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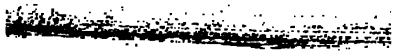


L OF DEVOTION

FOR

SISTERS OF MERCY.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. I.

Second Edition.

PART I.

PRAYERS FOR DAILY USE.

LONDON:
JOSEPH MASTERS, ALDERSGATE STREET,
AND NEW BOND STREET.
J. T. HAYES, LYALL PLACE, EATON SQUARE.
MDCCCLXVII.

LONDON:
PRINTED BY JOSEPH MASTERS AND SON,
ALDERSGATE STREET.

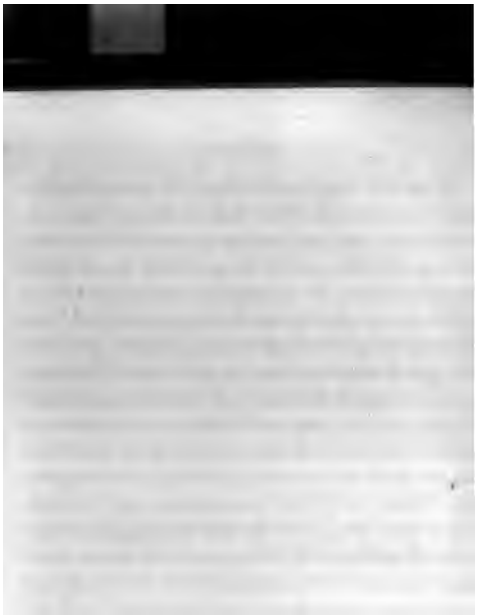
ıtion amongst us and constant increase
ıs Communities, have created a neces-
votional aids of a new order. The
s" was the first-fruits of this freshly
ed. "Nocturns" for Holy Week and
)llowed by a natural sequence. Other
tions of a similar order have been
ıs to be expected that Devotions for the
Communities would be first called for.
:he whole body necessarily caused the
)laim, as the expression of the com-
ıt the private devotions of Sisters of

ion, though only privately sold. It was dis-
d of so rapidly, that it evidently met a real
extensive want, and the many testimonies
idly given to its usefulness, and the wish ex-
ressed for greater facility in procuring it, led to
he idea of issuing the second Edition in a public
form. It has been carefully rearranged and en-
larged, and it is hoped that it will be found to
have been improved by the alterations it has un-
dergone. The contents have been gathered toge-
ther from many and various sources, with such
adaptations as seemed requisite for the object in
view.

It will at once be understood that such a Manual is not intended for general use. A Sister's life, founded on its own specific laws, and having aims and aspirations peculiar to itself, must necessarily cast its devotions into modes and expressions which would be unsuitable to others living in a different order of life. Though of course much that is contained in such a Manual must be common to all devout persons alike, yet great caution is needed as to the use of many portions by those not specially devoted to the Religious Life, lest unreality should enter into the soul's secret communion with GOD, where truth and simplicity more, if *possible, than at other times need most earnestly to be cherished.*

That this work may be found to minister to the glory of GOD and the honour of our LORD, in helping to form and sustain the inner life of those whom He has called thus closely to Himself, enabling them to express the longings of their souls, and unite themselves more entirely to Him, by the thoughts which it may suggest, and thus fit and strengthen them to fulfil their Vocation, and accomplish His will in their service, more perfectly, is the earnest desire which its Compiler has fondly cherished, and the fulfilment of which will be far more than a sufficient reward for the grateful labour which its compilation has involved. That those who profit by this rich supply of fervent Prayers and Praises may unite in one common intercession for the increase, the truth and ever deepening power, of the Religious Life in the Church of England, to enable it the better to fulfil its mission, and prepare the vast multitudes of souls committed to its loving care, and dependent on its teaching, for the ever more nearly approaching Advent of our LORD, is the hope and special prayer of the undersigned.

T. T. C.



MANUAL OF DEVOTION

For Sisters of Mercy.

In Two Volumes, or in Eight Parts.

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MANUAL OF DEVOTION.

PART I.

PRAYERS FOR DAILY USE.

FOR THE MORNING.

AT RISING.

✠IN the Name of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, I rise. May He Himself bless, rule, and keep me, within and without, and lead me in a straight way to life everlasting. Amen.

or,

GLORY be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST. As it was in the beginning, &c.

WHILST WASHING.

O MY loving Redeemer, I would cast my sinful soul into the all-cleansing stream, which Thou didst open for me on Calvary. If Thou, my JESUS, wash me, I shall be whiter than snow, and in innocency appear before Thee in Thy Holy Temple. Amen.

or,

BLOOD of JESUS, wash me. Water from the

I praise, I *glorify, I Side of* JESUS, purify me,

give thanks to Thee, O that thus I may [illegible]

WHILST DRESSING.

CLOTHE me, O my JESUS, with Thy spotless robe, and as Thou hast betrothed me, most unworthy as I am, unto Thyself, adorn my soul, I beseech Thee, with all Christian virtues, especially with the graces which constitute my holy Vocation. Amen.

or,

THOU hast drawn me, O my JESUS, most unworthy as I am, to be specially consecrated to Thee. Adorn my soul, I beseech Thee, with every virtue, and with an exact fidelity to my holy Rules and Vows. Amen.

WHILE PUTTING ON THE HABIT.

SWEET JESUS, Divine Spouse of my soul, I vest myself with this beloved garment, the token of my cherished *alliance* to Thee, and *humbly supplicate that* I may preserve unsullied the inner wedding garment of my unworthy soul, Thy own gift, the memorial of my happy Consecration to Thee. Amen.

or,

GRANT, O Blessed LORD JESUS CHRIST, that dead to the world and all its ways, my Religious Habit may be to me as the winding-sheet which conceals me from its gaze, and that all myself being buried, my life may be for ever hidden with Thee in GOD. Amen.

or,

JESU, my LORD, clothe me with the covering of Thy Righteousness, even as I cover myself with this Habit, that I may wear it for Thy dear sake, as the wedding garment of Thy Eternal Love. Amen.

or,

SWEET SAVIOUR, bless me, and clothe

[illegible]

me with humility and lowliness. Amen.

WHILE PUTTING ON THE GIRDLE.

BLESSED JESU, Who wast bound by Thine enemies, and led whithersoever they would, bind me around with the straitest cords of Thy Holy Love, that I may be always submissive to my Rule, and live in Thy holy discipline. Amen.

or,

GIRD me, O my JESUS, with penitence, obedience, and purity. Amen.

WHILE PUTTING ON THE CROSS.

LORD of my life, Who didst bear the Cross for me, and on it die in me patient suffering, give me grace to bear every trial and all hardness with meekness and zeal, even unto death

Death upon the alone I live. Am

or,

BY Thy Cross and sion, good J deliver me, and p me. Amen.

WHILE PUTTING ON CAP.

O MY JESUS, Who di wear for my sake t Crown of Thorns, san tify for my use th covering of my hea that I may live in no dest obedience all the day long, and at last be found worthy to wear the crown of glory in Thy Presence. Amen.

or,

JESUS, my Beloved, my Spouse, unite me wholly to Thyself, and in Thyself to the Ever-blessed Trinity, in

INTRODUCTORY PRAYERS.

No. I.

IN the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

O GOD, Thou art my GOD, early will I seek Thee.

My soul thirsteth for Thee, O satisfy me with Thyself. Amen.

BLESSED be the Holy, Undivided Trinity, now, henceforth, and for evermore. Amen.

BLESSED, praised, and hallowed be JESUS CHRIST on His Throne in Heaven, and in the most Holy Sacrament of the Altar. Amen.

GLORY be to the FATHER, Who created me.

Glory be to the SON, Who redeemed me.

Glory be to the HOLY GHOST, Who sanctifies me.

O Holy Trinity, One *GOD, to Thee I humbly offer up myself*, my soul and my body, my thoughts and my purposes, my words, and my actions, my hopes, and my fears, my heart and all its affections, all that I have and am, to be Thine alone for ever.

LORD, I am Thine, make me wholly, truly Thine.

LORD, I would love Thee, fill me wholly with Thy love.

LORD, I would please Thee this day, make me wholly pleasing to Thee. Take away all which is not Thine. Give me all which is Thine.

Receive me, Thy poor creature, and all which I am and have, in union with Thy well-beloved SON, JESUS CHRIST our LORD. O make me fit to be for ever Thine in Him. Amen.

No. II.

GLORY be to Thee, O LORD, glory be to Thee.

Glory to Thee, Who givest me sleep to recruit my weakness, and to remit the toils of this fretful flesh.

To this day, and all days a perfect, holy, peaceful, healthy, sinless course,

Vouchsafe, O LORD.

The Angel of peace, my faithful guide, guardian of my soul and body, to encamp around me, and ever to prompt what is salutary,

Vouchsafe, O LORD.

Pardon and remission of all sins and all offences,

Vouchsafe, O LORD.

To my soul what is good and convenient, and peace to the world,

Vouchsafe, O LORD.

Repentance and strictness for the residue of my life, and health and peace to the end,

Vouchsafe, O LORD.

Whatever is true, whatever is honest, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is of good report, if there be any virtue, if any praise, such thoughts, such deeds,

Vouchsafe, O LORD.

A Christian close, without sin, without shame, and should it please Thee, without pain, and a good answer at the dreadful and fearful judgment-seat of JESUS CHRIST our LORD,

Vouchsafe, O LORD.

The above may be used before each form of Morning Prayer.

No. I.

dening as the breath of spring, from which, as from a fountain of graces, sweeter than the honeycomb, floweth evermore all good and all delight, I thank Thee with all the powers of my heart for having preserved me throughout this night, and for having rendered to GOD the FATHER praises and thanksgivings on my behalf.

And now, O my dearest LORD, I offer Thee my wretched and worthless heart as a morning sacrifice; I place it in Thy most tender heart, and intrust it to Thy keeping, beseeching Thee that Thou wouldst deign to pour into it Thy divine Inspirations, and to enkindle it with Thy holy Love. Amen.

RECOMMENDATION TO JESUS.

O JESUS, full of compassion, I commend to Thee my spirit and my soul, in union with that Love wherewith Thou didst commend Thine own to the FATHER on the Cross; and I place them in the most Sacred Wound of Thy Tender Heart, that they may be therein protected from all the snares of the enemy.

Thou knowest, O Good JESUS, and I know by my own sad experience, how weak and frail I am, so that I could not of myself persevere in good, or resist temptation even for one single hour. Wherefore I pray Thee, by the reverence due to the Union wherein Thy Manhood is united to the Adorable Trinity in order to our glorification, that Thou wouldst deign to unite my will to Thine, and so to strengthen and secure it, that it may be unable to rebel against Thee.

In union with Thy most sinless Limbs, I commend to Thee all the members of my body, with all their move-

ments, that they may throughout this day move only according to Thy Will, for Thy Glory alone. Amen.

ASPIRATION TO JESUS.

O MOST Loving JESUS, I beseech Thee with all my might, that Thou wouldest deign Thyself to work in me all my works, whether of body or of soul, to cleanse them all in Thy sweetest Heart, and to offer them, in union with thine own most perfect Works, to GOD the FATHER as an Eternal Thanksgiving. Amen.

INTENTION TO BE PERFORMED IN THE MORNING.

LORD, my GOD, for Thy sake I resolve to perform all my actions, whether outward or inward, purely for Thy Glory, with such attention and in such

whereby Thy SON came down from Heaven, and wrought out the whole work of our Salvation, especially during His Passion. Amen.

or,

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, give me grace, I beseech Thee, this day to do all I may have to do in Thy Name. May I live as one who bears Thy Holy Name, and solely to the glory of Thy Name, and may I refer all things to Thee, and receive all from Thee. Be Thou the Beginning of all and End of all, the Pattern Whom I am to copy, the Redeemer in Whom is my strength, the Master Whom I am to serve, the Friend to Whom I am to look for comfort and sympathy. May my heart ever turn to Thee as my Helper [redacted]

scension looked upon me and called me, that I may be Thine, set Thine Eye of love upon me, I beseech Thee; steady my unsteadfastness; rivet me to Thyself, and guide me in whatever path Thou choosest to lead me here, till of Thine Infinite Mercy, Thou wilt bring me to Thy Eternal Presence in Thy Glory. Amen.

O LORD JESUS, in union with Thy most perfect Actions, I commend to Thee my works of this day, to be directed according to Thy adorable Will. Amen.

PRAYER.

O JESUS, Fountain of Life, give me to drink of that living Water which gushes forth from Thee, that having tasted of Thee, I may thirst evermore after Thee alone. Plunge me into the depths of Thy *loving* Mercy. Baptize *me into the holiness of* Thy precious Death. Renew me in that Blood wherewith Thou hast redeemed me. Wash out in the Water which flowed from Thy most holy Side all the stains wherewith I have defiled my baptismal innocence. Fill me with Thy Holy Spirit, and keep me this day as Thine own possession in purity of soul and body. Amen.

PRAYER.

O SWEETEST JESUS, my crucified Love, deign Thyself to impress the sign of Thy Cross on my forehead, and on my heart, that I may live for evermore beneath Thy Protection. Increase in me a living faith, that I may this day fulfil Thy heavenly Precepts. Enlarge my heart that I may run in the way of Thy Commandments; and so become daily more meet to be the temple of GOD and the abode of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

[PRAY

of Sabaoth; and I beseech Thee to impute this meaning to them, so that they may be before Thy Divine Majesty as the unceasing echo of that heavenly canticle, which Seraphim sing without ceasing unto Thee. Amen.

COMMENDATION.

TO Thee, O Good JESU, I commend myself this day and for ever. Hide me within the depths of Thine all-loving Heart. Keep me safe, hidden from my own fears, and distrusts, and from *all suggestions of the evil one. Let* givest me to love, or hast ever given to me.

Bless me, even me, O LORD JESUS, in union with the FATHER and the HOLY SPIRIT, and give me full grace, in all things, now, henceforth, and in the hour of death, to embrace Thine All-holy Will. Amen.

INTERCESSION.

O LORD, I pray Thee, look down in Thy tender Love upon all those for whom I now desire to pray, take me and all dear to me under Thy Protection this day and for ever; especially . . . . . Pardon

all their sins; supply all their needs; make them to love Thee above all things; guide them through this life; be with them in the hour of death, and bring them safely to Thy heavenly Kingdom, there to be with Thee for ever, for Thy own Merits' sake, O Blessed JESU, Who livest and reignest with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, one GOD, world without end. Amen.

BENEDICTION.

MAY the Benediction of GOD the FATHER, the SON, and the HOLY GHOST, be upon me! May the intercessions of the holy Mother of GOD, of the Prophets, of all the holy Apostles, of the Martyrs, help me! May all the Saints and Elect of GOD pray for me, that I may be worthy with them to possess the kingdom of GOD! *Amen.*

OUR FATHER.

ANIMA CHRISTI.

THE GRACE OF OUR LORD.

MEMORIAL OF THE INCARNATION.

I. The Angel of the LORD announced unto Mary, and she conceived of the HOLY GHOST.

II. And Mary said, Behold the Handmaid of the LORD, be it unto me according to thy Word.

III. And the WORD was made flesh, and dwelt among us.

THE COLLECT.

WE beseech Thee, O LORD, pour Thy grace into our hearts; that as we have known the Incarnation of Thy SON JESUS CHRIST by the message of an Angel, so by His Cross and Passion we may be brought to the glory of His Resurrection; through the same JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

praise and blessing, and thanksgiving, with the voices, and concert of voices of Angels and of men, of all Thy Saints in heaven, or earth, and of me beneath their feet an unworthy and wretched sinner, Thine abject creature, now, in this day and hour and every day, *till* my last breath, and *till* the end of the world, and for *ages upon ages.* Amen.

and say with the Publican—GOD, be merciful to me a sinner, the chief of sinners.

FATHER of Mercies, I beseech Thy Fatherly affection, despise me not, despise not Thou the work of Thine own Hands. LORD, if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me clean. LORD, only say the word, and I shall be cleansed.

And Thou, my SA-

VIOUR CHRIST, CHRIST my SAVIOUR, SAVIOUR of sinners, of whom I am chief, despise me not, the cost of Thy Blood, who am called by Thy Name. Remember me, LORD, in Thy Kingdom. O that mine eyes were a fountain of tears, that I might weep day and night, that with Magdalene I may hear Thee say, Thy sins be forgiven thee, and with her may love much, for many sins, yea grievous and manifold, have been forgiven me.

And Thou, All-holy, Good and Life-giving SPIRIT, despise me not, Thy own breath, despise not Thine own holy things, but turn Thee again, O LORD, at the last, and be gracious unto Thy servant. Amen.

PRAYER.

BLESSED art Thou, O LORD our GOD, the GOD of our fathers, *who turnest the shadow of death into the morning, and lightenest the face of the earth, who separatest darkness from the face of the Light, and banishest night, and bringest back the day; who lightenest mine eyes, that I sleep not in death, who deliverest me from the terror by night, from the pestilence that walketh in darkness; who drivest sleep from mine eyes, and slumber from mine eyelids, who makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to praise Thee; because I laid me down and slept, and rose up again, for the LORD sustained me, because I waked, and beheld, and my sleep was sweet unto me.*

Blot out as a thick cloud my transgressions, and as a cloud my sins. Grant me to be a child of Light, a child of the day, vouchsafe to keep me this day without sin. Thou, who upholdest the falling, and liftest the fallen, let me not harden my heart in provocation,

or temptation, or deceitfulness of any sin.

Moreover, deliver me to-day from the snare of the hunter, and from the noisome pestilence, from the arrow that flieth by day, from the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day.

O, let me hear Thy Lovingkindness betimes in the morning, for in Thee is my trust; show Thou me the way that I should walk in, for I lift up my soul unto Thee. Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies, for I flee unto Thee. Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth Thee, for Thou art my GOD. Let Thy Loving Spirit lead me forth into the land of righteousness. Quicken me, O LORD, for Thy Name's sake, and for Thy Righteousness' sake, bring my soul out of trouble.

Remove from me fool-

deemer liveth, that He is CHRIST, the SON of the living GOD, that He came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief. Through the grace of JESUS CHRIST I believe that we shall be saved. I believe to see the Goodness of the LORD in the land of the living. Amen.

ACT OF HOPE.

MY heart shall rejoice in the LORD, because I have hoped in His Holy Name: in the Name of the FATHER, of the SAVIOUR, the Mediator, the Intercessor, the Redeemer, of the twofold Comforter, under the figures of the Lamb and the Dove. Let Thy merciful kindness, O LORD, be upon me, like as I do put my trust in Thee. And now, LORD, what is my hope? Truly my hope is even in Thee—in Thee, O LORD, have I trusted, let *me never be confounded. Amen.*

ACT OF LOVE.

O MY LORD, I am less than all Thy Mercies, and all Thy Truth, which Thou hast showed unto me, and what can I say more unto Thee? for Thou, O LORD GOD, knowest me. And what am I, LORD, that Thou hast so loved me hitherto, and called me to love Thee? What shall I render unto the LORD for all His benefits, all His Love? for all the Joy wherewith we joy before Him?

O Thou, who hast deigned to raise my mind to Thy Praises, and to offer Thee the Glory due unto Thee; receive, I pray Thee, the sacrifice of love and praise and thanksgiving, from my soul, and receiving it on Thy Altar, be pleased in its stead to send me the grace to love Thee more, and to worship and to please Thee in piety, in holiness, even until the very end of my days, when my soul shall be

me; give Thy Strength unto Thy servant, and help the son of Thine handmaid.

Show some token upon me for good, that they who hate me may see it, and be ashamed, because Thou, LORD, hast holpen me, and comforted me. Amen.

BLESSING.

THE Brightness of the LORD our GOD be upon me; prosper Thou the work of my hands upon me. O prosper Thou my handy-work.

Be Thou, O LORD, within me to strengthen me, without me to guard me, over me to shelter me, beneath me to stablish me, before me to guide me, after me to forward me, round about me to secure me, now and for ever. Amen.

No. III.

MORNING PRAYER.

MY GOD, the Unseen, the All Merciful, my inmost soul bows before Thee, blessing Thee for renewed life — for manifold powers and gifts—for outflowings of Thy love all around me, day after day, unchanging, especially for . . .

Author of my being, Judge Eternal, I bewail my sinfulness, my forgetfulness of Thee, my yieldings to self, my earthliness—this sin — and this — now on my conscience. Forgive me, O LORD, blotting out —, cleansing all away in Thy precious Blood, renewing me more and more into perfection.

I believe in Thee, O GOD, the Supreme Fulness of Joy, of Beatitude, of Beauty, of Goodness unutterable, of all that can be named or thought *of, that my soul longeth after.* Increase and quicken this faith in me, O GOD.

I consecrate myself to Thee anew, my actions, — my sufferings, — my thoughts, all through this day, to be offered and regulated for Thy Glory; accept them, O my GOD.

I pray Thee to illuminate my understanding, to influence my will, to allure my heart, to enthral my desires, to bind up and seal every faculty of soul and body, that I may be perfectly holy unto Thee.

I beseech Thee that I may do Thy Will, and that Thy Will may be done in me, and that I may have no will of my own. Fill my heart with holy desires, with fervent love of the Unseen, the Eternal, the Heavenly; with deep fixed purposes

of all that is pure and holy, and as becomes the Saints of GOD.

O my LORD, give me, and increase in me, strength, Divine Power, to rise above myself, to overcome my nature, to keep down my passions, my impulses, to subdue my wanderings of imagination, to mortify perpetually my pride and vanity. Help me, O my LORD. Keep in me, O GOD, a pure intention, a single eye, a quickness of truth, an inward shining of sincerity, an openness, a clearness of conscience, as becomes the child of light and of the day, as I, O my LORD, would be in truth.

Let all that is mine, and all that is transitory, and all that is of the earth, be worthless to me; and all that is Thine, all that is enduring, and of Heaven, be more and more precious to me, and Thou, O my GOD, more precious than

Draw my heart, fix my heart, more and more, on the greatness, the beauty, the blessedness of the inner Supernatural Life, in union with Thee, my LORD, with Thee, Thou Husband of my soul.

I beseech Thee, keep me humble, chaste, obedient, retiring, self-subdued, patient, contented, fearful of sin, ever thankful, gentle, loving, self-sacrificing.

I beseech Thee, dearest LORD, most beloved JESUS, be to me sweetness, peace, rest, joy, All in all; and unite my services this day with Thine own Life, and supply all my defects by Thy Merits. Amen.

ACT OF FAITH.

I BELIEVE that Thou, O my GOD, art the Source and Fount of life, and of all Being,—that within the Infiniteness and Eternity of Thy Substance, was ineffably be-

Co-eternal with Himself, the SON, His express Image,—and that from the FATHER, and the SON proceeds, equally Co-eternal, the SPIRIT, the Comforter, in Whom the completeness of the Godhead is bounded in Its Fulness, Whom with adoring love I worship and serve.

I believe that all creatures exist because Thou willest to call them out of nothingness, and in the same love sustainest them; and that I myself live, and move, and have my being, in my lot, as the fruit of this Thy Will, and this Thy Love.

I believe all the mysteries of the faith, which from the beginning Thy Holy Church has received, and delivered to us. And more especially that Thy Only-Begotten took of S. Mary the Virgin, a living Body, my very nature, and proceeded forth as Man, to *bestow on us His Divinity.* In this faith, in this Thy Church, which is His Body, I devote myself to live, and to die according to His Will. Amen.

ACT OF HOPE.

I HOPE in Thee, O my GOD, because Thou art all Goodness, and Love, and Truth, and because of Thy promises to Thy own, whom Thou hast predestined to be conformed to the Image and Glory of Thy SON.

I hope even against all fears, and doubts, and though I cannot trace the mysteries of Thy Providence; and when there seems no hope, and all is darkness, yet I still cast my unshaken trust on Thee, because Thou art, and Thou overrulest all things in love unchangeable.

I know that Thou willest me to be saved, and to be a sharer of Thy Glory, and that all that is needful to perfect me is assured to me.

Though often fainting by the way, I still am saved by hope. Though weak and fearful, I still go on my way thankful and exulting in hope. O LORD, increase my trust, I beseech Thee, ever more and more. Amen.

ACT OF LOVE.

I LOVE Thee, O my GOD, because Thou art all loveliness, all compassion, all beneficence, all tenderness, the Beginning from which I draw my life, the End in which my life finds its perfect glory, its highest joy.

I love Thee because Thou hast so humbled Thyself to come to me, to be one with me; because Thou bearest me with all my sins, and never leavest me, nor rejectest me.

I believe Thee to be more worthy of my love than any creature, and only in Thee *and for* [illegible] embrace any whom Thou givest me to love.

With passionate fervour, and holy joy, my desires, my will embrace Thee, O my GOD. Raise, purify, sustain my affections in unison with the love wherewith Thou hast in CHRIST loved all Thy holy ones, and hast loved me from all Eternity. Amen.

OBLATION.

O HOLIEST, dearest LORD, I *offer up to* Thee together with myself, all I am or have, and my work of this and every day. Bear with my imperfections, and sins, in all my ways; give me true repentance for them, and then blot them out, and perfect my conversion. And all that Thy precious Love gives me to do or bear, I pray Thee to accept in union with Thy own *labours* and suffer-

be all glory for ever. Amen.

O GOD, the FATHER, have mercy upon me, and keep my memory that it may be always filled with the recollection of Thy gracious benefits to me. Amen.

O GOD, the SON, have mercy upon me, and guide my understanding, that I may always know Thy holy Will, and what is true to my Vocation. Amen.

O GOD, the HOLY GHOST, have mercy upon me, and so govern my will that I may desire nothing but what tends to the love and glory of GOD. Amen.

COMMENDATORY PRAYER.

TO the holy keeping of my GOD, to the same Providence which protected and sustained the Sacred Humanity of *my LORD JESUS CHRIST*, through all His earthly Life, to the SPIRIT Who perfected His Soul through sufferings, and raised His Body from the grave, I commend my soul and body, my thoughts and my designs, my weaknesses and my necessities, the amendment of my life, and the ordering of all my ways, myself, and all committed to my charge, and all for whom I continually pray. And I beseech my GOD to preserve and increase me in holiness and peace. And if death await me by the way wherein I go, FATHER, into Thy hands I commend my spirit, even into the same holy keeping into which my LORD delivered His Spirit for all Eternity. Amen.

Intercessory Prayer, (p. 9.)

Memorial of the Incarnation, (p. 10.)

OUR FATHER.

ANIMA CHRISTI.

THE GRACE OF OUR LORD.

[PART

No. IV.

MORNING PRAYER.

I AM risen up once more, and I adore Thee, Most Holy Trinity, Creator, Redeemer, Sanctifier, LORD GOD of my life.

Forgive the least thought or movement of evil in me this night; the least deviation from Thy perfect Will, and cleanse me.

For rest and quietness; for the renewed strength I feel; for safety; for the many continued blessings here and around me; for the opportunities of serving Thee, my LORD; for lengthened time to repent and amend my life; for Thy Forbearance, and Love still drawing me; for my holy Rule and State of life; for separation from numberless evils of the world—my soul bl*esses Thee, and offers Thee the best* gratitude and adoration of which it is capable.

I consecrate myself afresh to Thy service for this day. With all Saints, and Virgin souls, and the holy Angels, and all who are serving Thee in Heaven and in earth, I unite myself. I pray Thee accept me and my unworthy service.

Fill me with holy aspirations; with wisdom and prudence; with recollectedness of mind; with purity of soul and body; with love and humility; with sweetness of temper; with entire single-mindedness; with supernatural calmness and holiness.

Endue me with Grace in doing my work; in speaking; in bearing all things; in giving up myself, my own way, *my* own thoughts; to do all Thy Sacred Will this

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TION.

with their secret
Amen.

R CONFORMITY TO
GOD'S WILL.

SWEET, Pure Will
of GOD, draw my
ll, conform my will to
hine, that there be no
rring in our blissful
nion. Amen.

FOR PURITY OF INTEN-
TION.

PURITY of the mind
of my GOD, give
me a pure intention in
all my actions, and take
away all that mars my
love and hinders my per-
fection. Amen.

IN GOD.

to taste the sweetness of Thy Love. Amen.

Memorial of the Incarnation, (p. 10.)

OUR FATHER.

ANIMA CHRISTI.

THE GRACE OF OUR LORD.

No. V.

MORNING PRAYER.

ADORATION—under the special idea of the wondrous Love which has designed your being, your bliss, your union with Himself.

Thankfulness—for the watchful care and protection overshadowing your life, your soul, your last night's rest.

Self-abasement—of your whole being before GOD, for past sins, daily falls, and abiding, unceasing unworthiness.

Dedication—of yourself for the day.

Pleading—for the help of the HOLY SPIRIT, for guidance and direction.

Petition—that all details of the day's course may tend to spiritual progress; and for contentment in all.

Special petition—for help for any duty or trial of special difficulty.

Intercession—for Relations, your Community, those under your care, Friends, the Clergy, &c.

Acts of Faith, Hope, and Love.

Memorial of the Incarnation, (p. 10.)

OUR FATHER.

ANIMA CHRISTI.

THE GRACE OF OUR LORD.

PLACE yourself in the Presence of GOD.

Thanksgiving—for mercies of the night;

Thanksgiving—for your SAVIOUR'S perpetual intercession during the night.

Confession—of sin, any special fault.

Dedication—of yourself, of the understanding, will, memory, senses, acts, words, thoughts, each in union with your LORD.

Commendation—of yourself to the guidance of the HOLY SPIRIT, and to the care of GOD.

Covenant—of special fervour and resolution.

Intercession—for relations, friends, any promised to be remembered in prayer, any one you work for, the Clergy, your parish, any one departed this life.

Act of praise—to the Blessed Trinity, to each Person separately.

Acts—of Faith, Hope, and Love.

Memorial of the Incarnation, (p. 10.)

OUR FATHER.

ANIMA CHRISTI.

THE GRACE OF OUR LORD.

No. VII.

MORNING PRAYER.

ADORE GOD as the Author of your being, *the One Infinite Life*, sustaining your feebleness.

Pause, while your soul

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Ask for fresh grace to improve what is already attained, and to advance to greater holiness.

Ask especially for the ace you have resolved practise through the ek.

Ask especially for pa- to bear the one with them, adoring GOD all the day.

Make acts of Faith, Hope, and Love.

Memorial of the Incarnation, (p. 10.)

OUR FATHER.

ANIMA CHRISTI.

THE GRACE OF OUR LORD.

HYMNS.

will magnify Thee, O God, my King: and I will praise Thy Name for ever and ever."

SING to the LORD a joyful song,
Lift up your hearts, your voices raise,
To us His gracious gifts belong,
To Him our songs of love and praise:
For He's the LORD of Heav'n and earth,
Whom Angels serve and Saints adore,
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
To Whom be praise for evermore.

For life and love, for rest and food,
For daily help and nightly care,
Sing to the LORD, for He is good,
And praise His Name, for it is fair:
For He's the LORD of Heav'n and earth, &c.

For strength to those who on Him wait,
His truth to prove, His will to do,
Praise ye our GOD, for He is great,
Trust in His Name, for it is true;
For He's the LORD of Heav'n and earth, &c.

For joys untold that daily move
Round those who love His sweet employ,
Sing to our GOD, for He is love,
Exalt His Name, for it is joy;
For He's the LORD of Heav'n and earth, &c.

For life below, with all its bliss,
And for that life, more pure and high,

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That inner life, which over this
Shall ever shine, and never die.
Sing to the LORD of Heaven and earth, &c.

"*How fair and how pleasant art Thou, O Love, for delights.*"

LOVE, my song! Divine and fair!
Love that makes my life its care;
That in early morning found me,
Twined its tender arms around me,
Through the sultry noontide led me,
Comforted, sustain'd, and fed me,
Back from all my wand'rings guided,
And for all my wants provided;
Through my trials manifold,
Never once relax'd its hold,
But was still the same as ever,
In my changings changing never;
Love I sing; the Love I share,
Love divine, and fresh, and fair!

Love, my song! both day and night,
Love eternal! infinite!
Love, the life within me moving,
Love, the spring of all my loving,
Love, the air whose breath enfolds me,
Comforts, strengthens, and upholds me;
Love, the light all life pervading,
Chequer'd oft, but never fading;
Love, whose motion and whose rest
Are in Him Who loves me best.
Oh, my GOD! my heart can never
Know its mysteries, *but ever*

"Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth Thee, for Thou art my God."

TEACH me to do the thing that pleaseth Thee,
Thou art my GOD, in Thee I live and move,
O let Thy loving Spirit lead me forth
Into the land of righteousness and love.

Thy Love the law and impulse of my soul,
Thy Righteousness its fitness and its plea,
Thy loving Spirit mercy's sweet control
To make me liker, draw me nearer Thee.

My highest hope to be where, LORD, Thou art,
To lose myself in Thee my richest gain,
To do Thy Will the habit of my heart,
To grieve the Spirit my severest pain.

Thy Smile my sunshine, all my peace from thence,
From self alone what could that peace destroy;
Thy Joy my sorrow at the least offence,
My sorrow that I am not more Thy Joy.

"Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation."

CHRISTIAN! seek not yet repose,
Hear thy Guardian Angel say,
"Thou art in the midst of foes—
Watch and pray!"

Principalities and powers
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours—
"Watch and pray!"

Gird thy heavenly armour on,
Wear it ever, night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one—
"Watch and pray!"

Hear the victors who o'ercame
Still they mark each warrior's way;
All with one sweet voice exclaim—
"Watch and pray!"

Hear above all, hear thy LORD,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His Word—
"Watch and pray!"

Watch as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down,
"Watch and pray!"

"*Follow Me.*"

WITH Virgin Heart, undazzled eye,
The Virgin-Born went on,
Each snare surmounted or passed by,
Until His task was done.

With bleeding Feet, but lifted Head,
The waste of life He trod:
Tinging, each step, with holy red,
The consecrated sod.

FATHER of Him and us! Thy grace
On me and all bestow,
[redacted]

O joy to follow Him in hope,
For days, for months, for years:
My steps in turn o'er His to drop;
And o'er His Blood my tears!

Glory to GOD the FATHER,
From Angels and from men,
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
For evermore. Amen.

ADDITIONAL PRAYERS FOR MORNING USE.

SPIRITUAL COMMUNION AS AN ACT OF UNION WITH CHRIST.

I. PLACE yourself consciously in the Holy Presence, meditate on the Sacred Humanity, as the life and sustenance of your being.

II. Make acts of Contrition, Faith, and Love.

III. Desire our LORD'S Presence within you, and ask to long for it more and more, to thirst and pant for it—satisfied only with His Love.

IV. Pray Him to come *to you, and unite you* wholly to Himself—that your being may be absorbed by His Indwelling.

V. Adore His Presence within you, say the "Gloria in Excelsis," or the "Te Deum."

Make an especial act of adoration.

VI. Ask Him to conform you to His Likeness, mention special ways in which you long to be like Him.

Ask for His own Love to draw your soul, and to kindle yours to Him.

VII. Realise the Com-

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union of the faithful, our own fellowship with His Saints.

VIII. Commend yourself to the most Blessed Trinity. Renew your last resolution, kneel in silence, and listen to His voice within you.

SPIRITUAL COMMUNION AS A REMEMBRANCE OF THE SACRIFICE OFFERED.

I. ACCUSTOM yourself to unite daily in the offering of your LORD'S Blessed Body and Blood, as a propitiatory Sacrifice.

II. Make acts of Contrition, Faith, and Love.

III. Adore His sufferings in your heart.

IV. Plead their merits before the FATHER for yourself, your salvation, pardon, sanctification, faithfulness to grace, unreserved love, entire devotion, conformity to His Holy Will.

V. Plead them for the tual of those you desire to remember.

VI. Ask for grace to suffer patiently whatever GOD may send you, in union with the Passion of CHRIST.

VII. Kneel in silence as before the Cross.

VIII. Ask a blessing from CHRIST exalted in Majesty.

IX. Commit yourself to the Blessed Trinity.

ANOTHER ACT OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION.

MY SAVIOUR, CHRIST, my GOD! I join myself now in desire and spirit with all who in every place celebrate the adorable Mystery of Thy Holy Eucharist.

I join with Thy whole Church within and without the veil in devoutest thanksgiving to the FATHER, the Only-Begotten SON, the Eternal SPIRIT, for this Mystery of love.

I join myself with that perfect Oblation which

GOD, for ever offerest to the FATHER within the Heaven of Heavens.

I call to mind Thy Incarnation, — Thy Holy Infancy,—Thy laborious Life,—Thy bitter Passion,—Thy Death,—Thy Resurrection,—Thy Life in Glory.

I offer Thee to the FATHER in this Sacrifice of Thy Church, for the pardon of my sins, for grace, for safety, for strength, for all the benefits of Thy Passion for myself, for the whole Church, for the living ——, for the dead ——.

I receive Thee, O JESU, and acknowledge Thee to be the Flesh of my flesh,—the Soul of my soul,—my Guide,—my Teacher,—my Pattern, —my Mediator,—my Advocate,—my Judge, —my Rest,—my Love, —my Eternal Joy.

I consecrate myself, my soul and my body, in purity and chastity, in *obedience* and subjection, *in patience and toil,* in a perpetual service of love and adoration, of lowliness and self-sacrifice, in this my Union with Thyself, O Blessed JESUS, and I pray Thee to give me grace to increase in fitness for this life of Union ever more and more perfectly.

Glory be to the FATHER.

Glory be to the SON.

Glory be to the SPIRIT.

With all Saints, and Angels, and the whole court of Heaven, Glory be to my LORD, to Whom in the Unity of the most Blessed Trinity, be all praise and thanksgiving for ever and ever. Amen.

ACT OF ADORATION.

O GOD the FATHER, of Heaven, Who didst marvellously create the world out of nothing. Who governest and sustainest Heaven and earth with Thy Power, Who for our sakes didst give Thy Only-Begotten Son to suffer death.

O GOD the SON,

both quick and dead, Whose are we, whom this present world yet retaineth in the flesh, Whose are they also whom the life to come hath already received freed from the body, give to the Quick lovingkindness and grace; give to the Dead rest and Eternal Light; give to Thy Church truth and peace; and to us sinners penitence and pardon. Amen.

ACT OF FAITH.

BELIEVE in Thee, O LORD

—Who for us men and for our Salvation, was made Flesh, was crucified, dead, and was buried, and rose again from the dead.

I believe in Thy HOLY SPIRIT, — that by His shining-forth and working, a peculiar people hath been called out of the world, to belief in the truth and sanctity of life.

I believe that in Thy Church we are partakers of the Communion of Saints, and the Forgiveness of sins, and are waiting for the Resurrection of the body, and the Life Everlasting.

I believe, O LORD; help Thou mine unbelief!

Vouchsafe to me to love the FATHER for His Fatherly Love; to reverence the Almighty for His Power; to commit my soul to Him in well-doing as a faithful Creator.

Vouchsafe to me to partake, from JESUS of salvation, from CHRIST *of anointing, from* the Only-Begotten of adoption. To worship the LORD for His Conception in faith, for His Birth in humility, for His Sufferings in patience and hatred of sin, for His Death to mortify the flesh, for His Burial to bury evil thoughts in good works, for His Resurrection to rise to newness of life, for His Ascension to mind the things that are above.

Vouchsafe to me from the SPIRIT the Breath of salutary grace; in the Holy Catholic Church, to have my own Calling, and holiness, and portion; and a fellowship in her sacred Rites and Prayers, her Fastings and Groans, her Vigils, Tears, and Sufferings, for the assurance of the Remission of my sins, and for the hope of the Resurrection to Eternal Life. Amen.

ACT OF HOPE.

O GOD, Thou art my GOD, therefore will

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...my old age
e mine, and
r hairs wilt
me.
Thy Word
ou hast given
st, because
he GOD of
ou wilt save
g to Thy
nd my soul
hast re-
praise Thee

delivered
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and ad-
hast lifted
ry Hand

those who run into it are safe from all their enemies. In Thy Shadow is my rest, under the covering of Thy Wings I am safe. Thou Who art the Hope of all the ends of the earth, Thou also art my Hope, and though Thou shouldest slay me, yet will I trust in Thee, O LORD, my GOD, and my SAVIOUR. Amen.

ACT OF LOVE.

O GOD, my GOD, to Thee do I ...

Thy Power and Thy Glory. O when wilt Thou satisfy my longings by giving me to see Thy Face? My soul languishes and faints at thought of the delights which are in Thee. O GOD, my LORD, may my soul sink and be lost in Thee, united to Thine Essence by the bond of a Divine espousal. O Thou, my soul's calm untroubled Light! O Dawn of morning, soft gleaming with Thy beauteous Light, become in me the perfect Day; shine over me with such splendour that in Thy Light I too may see light, and that so my night may be as clear as the day. O Balmy Dawn of morning, grant that all which is no that Thine, may for love nothin Thee seem as nothing. Vi as a vain thing. Ve me early in the morni and in a moment tr form me wholly

O GOD, Who art Love, Thou alone art my true, sufficing Love. Thou art my SAVIOUR, dear to me above all, my Hope, and my Joy, my Supreme and All-transcending Good. O my GOD and my dearest LORD; in the morning I will stand before Thee and will look up unto Thee; Thou alone canst allay the hunger of my heart; and yet the more I taste of Thee the more doth my hunger crave; the more deeply I drink of Thee, the more eagerly do I thirst for Thee.

O GOD, my LORD, the day when I shall see Thee as Thou art, will be the brightest, fairest, gladdest of days; that unending day spent in the courts of the House of the LORD which is above thousands; that day for which sighs my soul, which Thou hast ransomed for Thyself. O my LORD,

art that peerless Beauty, Thou that sovereign Splendour, on which none upon earth ever gaze, except as veiled by the wings of Seraphims. O when shall I be renewed by the Vision of Thine incomparable Loveliness? O sprinkle me with the waters of Thy Holiness, and I shall be cleansed; grant unto my heart that it may but touch Thy consummate Purity, and so shall I be whiter than snow. Let the greatness of Thy Love triumph over all; let the infinite sanctity of Thy Merits wrap me all around, and let not the absence of all beauty in me lead Thee to spurn me from Thee.

Look down upon me, and teach me to know Thee. Thou hast first loved me; it is Thou Who hast chosen me and not I who have first chosen Thee. Thou art [illegible] of His own accord His thirsting creature and on Thy Kingly Brow gleams the fair splendour of the everlasting Light.

O LORD, when the shadows of evening fall upon my life, deign to shine forth on me as the morning dawn; and when I lie down in death give me to draw eternal life from Thee. When I go forth from this land of exile, lead me up Thyself to the marriage-supper of the Lamb; bring me to the Bridegroom and true Friend of my soul. Do Thou, O Love Eternal, unite me for ever to Him, that none may take me from His Divine Embrace.

O LORD, Thou Key of David, open to me then the Holy of Holies. Make me to enter in, that I may without delay behold the GOD of Gods in Sion, even Him Whose Face of Love my heart pineth to see!

PRAYERS FOR THE SEVEN GIFTS OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

COME, O Blessed Spirit of Wisdom, and reveal to my soul the mystery of Heavenly things, their exceeding greatness, and power, and beauty. Teach me to love them above and beyond all the passing joys and satisfactions of earth. Show me the way by which I may be able to attain to them, and possess them, and hold them hereafter, mine own for ever. Amen.

COME, O Blessed Spirit of Understanding, and enlighten my mind, that I may understand and embrace all the mysteries of the deep things of GOD, and perceive, and ever act up to what is true to my holy Vocation; that I may be at length meet in Thy clear Light to see the Eternal Light and gain *the full knowledge of* Thee, and of the FATHER, and of the SON, our LORD JESUS CHRIST. Amen.

COME, O Blessed Spirit of Counsel, and help and guide me in all my ways, that I may ever do Thy Holy Will. Direct my mind towards all that is good, and keep me back from anything that might displease Thee, that ever following Thy Teachings, Thy Revelations, Thy Inspirations, I may go on towards an ever increasing Perfection, and at length attain to everlasting glory. Amen.

COME, O Blessed Spirit of Might, and uphold my soul in every time of trouble or adversity. Sustain all my efforts after holiness; strengthen my weakness, that I may be strong to subdue my sins, to master my temptations, and steadfastly to resist, and overcome all evil, lest

vanity, and use them only for Thy Glory, and my own Salvation, looking ever beyond them to Thee, and Thy Eternal Rewards. Amen.

COME, O Blessed Spirit of Godliness, and possess my heart, that the breathings of constant prayer and loving praise may pervade all my thoughts, and words, and actions, silently and unceasingly *ascending as*

and around me, of His Eye always upon me, His ear listening to my every word, so that, avoiding all that is evil, I may most carefully seek to please Him. And may Thy gift of Holy Fear, O sweetest Spirit, become more and more the exceeding joy of my soul, making me meet to appear before the pure Eyes of Thy Divine Majesty in the Heaven of *Heavens*, where Thou

est and reignest in
e Unity of the Ever
lessed Trinity, GOD for
ver and ever. Amen.

ANOTHER PRAYER TO THE HOLY SPIRIT.

O GOD, the HOLY GHOST, Eternal Spirit, the Almighty GOD, Who in loving condescension hast made my soul Thy Dwelling-place, consecrating me for ever at my Baptism, descending upon me in increased power at my Confirmation; Thou Who notwithstanding my great misery, and many failings, hast vouchsafed to draw me to Thyself by my holy Vocation, and stirred within me desires and longings to be perfected in it; Who hast so often gladdened me with visions of beauty and glory, with illuminations from Thy Countenance, with revelations of my LORD in His Sacraments of mercy and [illegible] *I praise Thee, I* bless Thee, I magnify Thee, O Blessed Spirit!

Bless me this day I pray Thee; for my inmost soul longs to become a Temple worthy of Thee, well-pleasing to Thee. Come with renewed power; reveal to me Thy Presence, Thy Love; shed upon me the fulness of Thy sevenfold Gifts of Grace, the Spirit of Wisdom, and Understanding, that I may always discern Thy Holy Will; the Spirit of Counsel and Ghostly Strength, that I may be strong to resist all evil, and steadfastly follow on in the straight way of Perfection; the Spirit of Knowledge and true Godliness, that I may know Thee and the FATHER, and the SON, and worship my GOD aright; and fill me with the Spirit of the Fear of the LORD, that I may walk ever in Thy holy Fear; O make me to be of quick understanding in

His Mind, of will with His Will, of heart with His Heart, that following His most Perfect Example I may grow more and more into His Likeness, and may become one with Him, and in Him with Thee and the FATHER, Who in a wondrous Unity of Three Divine Persons in One Undivided Trinity, livest and reignest, GOD for ever and ever, to Whom be all Glory, and Honour, and Thanksgiving, and Blessing, through all the ages of Eternity. Amen.

me.

Withdraw my thoughts from all earthly objects, and reveal Thyself more and more to my inward eyes. Close my ears to all that is said around me, that I may hear Thy Voice. Teach me ever to commune with Thee in stillness, even when I am surrounded by noise and turmoil, and fence me round, so that nothing outward may break in upon the sacred stillness in which Thou art ever dwelling. Enable me to retire within myself, and do Thou wholly gather up into

y thoughts, a love like
deeds, that I love others in The
s, act, think, to be as a servant to
hee, by Thee, all, ever taking the low-
liest place, ever speaking
Thee.
I I am oppressed gentle words, saying lit-
ows and difficul- tle, but doing much in
nd want of sym- love, thinking little of
, let me not go others' faults, or negli-
out of myself, but gences, ever desiring to
stand in my lone- be a most willing sacri-
ess with Thee, and be fice, even as Thou wert
ou then my Comfort- both in life and death.
r, and Helper, my All I devote myself with
n all. my whole soul and spirit
Speak to my heart, O to this state, and desire
LORD, I beseech Thee; to be absorbed in it, that
tell me I am Thy child, so I may be united, my
the object of Thy love, heart with Thy Heart,
and draw me ever nearer day by day, hour by
and nearer to Thee, in hour, ever more and
closest bonds for ever more. Amen.
and ever. Amen.

FOR LOWLINESS IN SERVICE.

O THOU Who hast loved me with an everlasting love, comest to me as a servant, ministering, ministered unto; draw me by Thy powerful ace, to love Thee with

FOR SINGLENESS OF PURPOSE.

ETERNAL, All-Holy GOD, before Whose searching Eyes every and motive and impulse of the soul is manifest, and Whom only the pure in heart can ever hope t see in bliss; Look pray Thee,

ee.
hing but Thy grace break this chain. give me Thy grace, eliver me wholly from myself, purify my inmost thoughts, cleanse my most secret motives, that the desire for Thy glory may be the only spring of my words, my thoughts, my actions. May nothing of myself live or move in me, but Thy Will, and Thy Life take the place of mine, and I become transformed into Thee. Of Thy great pity accomplish this work in my soul, for the sake of JESUS my SAVIOUR. Amen.

FOR THE SENSE OF GOD'S PRESENCE.

O SAVIOUR of the world, *grant unto*

to Thy glory.

Let this sacred sign ✠ strengthen me to meet every trial with patience and humility, and in great prosperity, or in great affliction, let me equally seek and feel Thy upholding Hand, that at last having overcome through Thee, I may pass through the gate of death to the life which is Eternal in Thee. Amen.

AGAINST OUR BESETTING SIN.

O GOOD JESUS, my SAVIOUR, and my GOD, Thou Who didst make me, knowest how weak I am. Thou knowest, good LORD, that I am tempted to ——; *but,* good LORD, for love

thought in my soul.

I desire to think, speak, and do only what Thou willest. LORD, without Thee I can do nothing; with Thee I can do all; accept, good LORD, this my desire. Help me by Thy grace that I fall not; or if I fall, bring me back quickly to Thee, and grant me to love Thee better, for Thy tender mercies' sake. Amen.

FOR POVERTY.

O LORD, Who didst in possessing Thee, O my LORD, and my GOD, to Whom be all thanksgiving for ever. Amen.

FOR OBEDIENCE.

O LORD, the Very GOD, Who didst choose the form of a servant, in unceasing obedience in every act, and word, and thought, I devote myself to live in this same spirit for Thy sake, to live in obedience to my Superiors, wholly surrendering my own will to be in sub-

FOR CHASTITY.

O LORD, the Spouse of virgin souls, Who hast given me grace to desire and embrace that word which all receive not, that as an Angel of GOD, I should be unmarried, and care only for the things that are Thine; keep me true to the Vow that is upon my soul, guard my senses, seal my heart, preserve me unspotted as Thy tabernacle. Let only the fire of Thy Love consume me, and the sweetness of a pure union with Thee transport me, till I am one with Thee in the glory that fadeth not away, where Thou art adored for ever. Amen.

FOR CONFORMITY WITH THE WILL OF GOD.

I DESIRE, O my GOD, my LORD, entire union with Thee, of my will with Thy Will, of thought and im-

Thine. Help me to fulfil this desire, O my GOD, day by day, hour by hour. In full trust in Thy Grace, I resolve to live for this end alone, to serve Thee where Thou wilt, and as Thou wilt, and under whom Thou wilt to place me, for Thy greater glory only. Only do Thou strengthen me, guide me, sustain me this day and always, for Thy tender mercies' sake, in CHRIST JESUS my LORD. Amen.

Another.

O GOD of all patience and consolation, give me grace that, in waiting upon Thy holy Will, I may ever find the comfort and help of Thy HOLY SPIRIT, so that, being conformed to all Thine outward Providences, I may be transformed into the Likeness of JESUS, my LORD, according to Thy most gracious predestination

behold Thee in Thy me, I pray Thee, the
lory, through the Same grace of silence, "*yea, even from good words*," Thy Son JESUS CHRIST together with a con-
our LORD. Amen. tinual recollection of Thy Sacred Presence,

Another.

O BLESSED Will of that refraining from con-
my GOD, sweet and verse with Thy creatures,
holy Will of my GOD, I may commune more
work Thou in my will, and more with Thee,
reveal Thine to mine, and sinking ever into
draw up mine to Thine, the deep abyss of Thy
that I may be wholly most Sacred Heart, I
Thine. As Thou dost may learn increasingly
call me, suffer me not to from Thyself, the hidden
keep aught back from mysteries of Thy Love.
Thee, nor to fix any
limit to my obedience; Amen.
but draw Thou me to
Thyself, and make me COVENANT WITH GOD.
one with Thy Divine O LORD GOD, my
Will, LORD JESU, I be- Creator, all my de-
seech Thee. Amen. sire is before Thee, and
my groaning is not hid-
FOR SILENCE. den from Thee; but in-
asmuch as the necessities
O MOST Blessed JE- of this life prevent the
SUS, Who in Thy constant application of
wondrous predestinating my mind to Thy praises,
Love, hast drawn me, un- I would make with Thee
worthy, out of the crowd this covenant, earnestly
and noise of the world, desiring that it may re-
to be withdrawn from main in force through-
outward things, to dwell out this week.
in the inner Shrine of Whenever I look
Thy own Love; give to towards Heaven, I

taker in them all.

As often as I draw my breath, I offer to Thee the Life and Passion and Blood of our LORD JESUS CHRIST to Thine Eternal Glory, for the welfare and peace of all the whole world, and in satisfaction for the sins of all men.

Whenever I sigh, I intend to detest and abhor *every sin, as well my own sins as those which have ever been* [illegible]

Thy Five most sacred Wounds, earnestly desiring that it may have its full force with Thee, even though in any one of these actions it be not actually present to my mind. Amen.

OBLATIONS FOR THE MORNING.

I OFFER to Thee, O my GOD, the Life and Death of Thy Only SON, and with them all my affections, and r solution, my though

words, deeds, and sufferings of this day, in honour of Thy Adorable Majesty, in thanksgiving for all Thy mercies, and to obtain the assistance of Thy grace, that persevering to the end in doing Thy holy Will, I may love and enjoy Thee for ever in Thy Glory. Amen.

Another.

JESU, LORD, Redeemer, by all that Thou hast suffered; all that Thou hast thought, or designed for me from everlasting in Thy Heart of Love; by all Thy Love; by Thy perpetual intercession, I give my whole being, my soul and body, to Thee. Give me, O GOD, a wise and understanding heart, a dutifulness of every thought, childlike trust, obedience, love, self-sacrifice, quietness and confidence in Thee, willingness to bear and do all, patient meekness, and wrap me round with the ever conscious jo unutterable of blissf communion with The with the FATHER, an the HOLY GHOST, an with all Thine Elec Amen.

Another.

MY LORD, my JESU once more I giv myself to Thee, wholly unreservedly, for eve I would be nailed to Th Cross by the Vows my Consecration. I no renew them in Thy S cred Heart before He ven and Earth. I ble Thee, O sweet JESU for having called me this life of union wit Thyself. Thy yoke neither hard nor heavy my bonds are not wear some to me: bind the more tightly around m and by them enfold m in Thy Love everlas ingly.

I embrace the precio Cross of my Vocation may it be all my life lon my delight, my joy, only glory. May

e Thou
; Thy
/ Cross,
my only

never let
ee; make
. all trial,
nst every
e Thou my
Strength,
t fear the
f the Per-
hich Thou
ie. Bind
round me,
me Thy

A BLESSING.

MAY the Loving Fatherhood, and the Divine Majesty of GOD the FATHER, deign to bless me, and to concur with me in my every action!

May the sweet Relationship and Human Brotherhood I have with JESUS my GOD, bless me, and consummate me in a perfect union!

May the gentle Tenderness and glowing Love of the HOLY SPI- bless me, and make good

choose me out of the world, Who hath shown His unbounded Love in dying for me, and Who hath raised me to the dignity of His Spouse!

May this dear and mighty Benediction of the Most Holy Trinity, bestow on me perfectness in all virtues, and keep me in the unspotted chastity I have vowed. May it uphold me in my resolve, and give me strength to persevere even unto the end in humility, in purity, in patience, and in all holiness.

May it render me meet, after this life, to receive the Crown of the faithful Spouse of JESUS, and to be admitted into the white-robed choir of Virgins, who, fairer than lilies, follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest, O Thou Lamb without spot, Thou SON of the Virgin Mary, Thou Flower and Crown of Virginity. Amen.

Another.

BLESS me, O most Loving JESUS; bless me now. Have mercy on me in all the compassion of Thy most tender Heart, lift up the Light of Thy Countenance on me, and have mercy on me. Let my heart praise Thee in sincerity and truth, let my whole heart tremble and be moved before Thy Presence, O my GOD. May my spirit be recreated and renewed by the Spirit of Thy Mouth; and may that Good Spirit lead me forth into the Land of Righteousness. Amen.

ORE PRAYER OR OFFICE.

MOST Holy FATHER, in union with the love of Thy Well-Beloved SON, I commend my spirit to Thee.

Another.

O LORD, Who never ceasest Thy Intercession for me before the FATHER, shed on me the grace of unceasing prayer, and an increase of fervour.

As Thou didst consecrate each hour of prayer by Thine Own Sacrifice of Thyself, accept this my offering, and unite it with Thine Own, that I may prevail and obtain the blessing that my soul needs, through Thy merits. Amen.

Another.

THY *Vows are upon my soul, my inward spirit yearns to Thee; I turn, O* LORD, *from* all outward things, that my heart may commune with Thee, and be still, and that Thou mayest give me out of Thy Bosom the rich fruits of Thy Love. Amen.

AFTER PRAYER OR OFFICE.

O GOD, be merciful to me a sinner. Amen.

Another.

O MOST meek and gentle Lamb of GOD, have mercy on me, and deign to supply all my defects and negligences in saying this office. Amen.

Another.

O LORD JESUS, I commend this my lukewarm and distracted service to Thy Divine Heart, *that it* may be Therein cleansed and perfected; I offer it to Thee in union with the Love

with which Thou didst endure death, and dost now and ever set forth Thy Death, together with all the fruit of Thy Holy Incarnation, before GOD the FATHER, on the Day of Thine Ascension. Amen.

Another.

MERCIFUL LORD, Who knowest all my weakness, pardon the imperfections of my service in this holy time of prayer. Abide with me, O LORD, and preserve in my soul the spirit of devotion, with the increase of peace and love, and all virtue, to the glory of Thy Holy Name. Amen.

Another.

MY prayer is offered; but my weakness still turns to Thee for mercy. May the intercession of the Blessed Mother of my LORD, and of all the Saints, continue and be accepted *for me, and Thine* Own prevailing Intercession sustain me, and the HOLY SPIRIT dwelling in me, sanctify me wholly, in my work, in my rest, in my intercourse, in my solitude, ever more and more. Amen.

BEFORE OR AFTER READING.

GRANT, O my JESUS, that, like Thy Blessed Mother, I may keep all Thy words, pondering them in my heart. Amen.

WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES.

O MOST Sweet JESUS, I commend to Thy Divine Heart all that I have done in the hour that is gone, to be cleansed and purified, and offered to GOD the FATHER for His Eternal Praise. And whatsoever I shall do in the hour that is beginning, I resolve to do simply and purely for the glory of GOD, and in

ith Thy Passion. rest in Thy Bosom here-
after. Amen.

Another.

EFORE WORK.

LORD, my GOD, THOU, Who didst toil
give me an undi- for me, bearing tra-
heart, a true sim- vail, pain, and weari-
y, a pure intention ness, and ceasing not,
l my service, and quicken my soul to la-
e to do this work bour cheerfully for the
ove of Thee, that I souls of others, that they
win Thy favour may be won for Thee
y, to Whom be all through me, even me,
ry for ever. Amen. most unworthy. Amen.

Another.

THOU Who didst toil O LOVE, that didst bid
for souls, and when the waves and the
eary still wert minis- winds be still, lay Thy
ering to others, infuse Hand upon my heart, and
Thy Spirit, Blessed JE- keep it still in Thee, the
SUS, into me, Thy child. only Haven in this trou-
Amen. bled sea. Amen.

Another.

DURING WORK.

HOLIEST, dearest O SUSTAINING
LORD, once worn strength of my GOD,
out with sorrow and la- keep me in perfect still-
bour, now risen and in ness in this constant pres-
sure of outward things.
endue me with the Amen.

Another.

[redacted] of unwea- [redacted] ESS of

so fill me that I may, in Thy undisturbed joy, meet calmly all outward trial. Amen.

AFTER WORK.

O LORD JESUS, in union with Thy most perfect Actions I offer Thee this my work, to be amended and cleansed, and presented as is fit to GOD the FATHER, to His Eternal Praise. Amen.

AFTER FALLING INTO SIN.

O CHRIST JESUS, my only Salvation and Hope, grant that all my transgressions may be blotted out by Thy most Efficacious Death. Amen.

AFTER A TIME OF SILENCE.

LORD, I have said, with Thy Grace I will take heed unto my ways, that I offend not *in my tongue*. Give me, *O give me, this* Grace, that I may take this heed, and may keep my mouth as it were with a bridle, be it never so much pain and grief to me. Amen.

Another.

O LORD, give me the mouth of the Righteous, that it may be exercised in Wisdom, and that my tongue may ever be talking of Thy Love. Amen.

Another.

O LORD, set a watch before my mouth, and a seal of Wisdom upon my lips, that I fall not suddenly by them, and that my tongue displease Thee not. Amen.

ON ENTERING A ROOM.

GIVE me, O LORD, calmness of heart, and in my tongue love and meekness. Amen.

ON LEAVING A ROOM.

DIRECT my steps in humility and in-

ward peace, O my GOD. Amen.

BEFORE RECREATION, AND BEFORE PAYING OR RECEIVING VISITS.

GRANT, O my GOD, that my whole deportment may be such as becomes a child of JESUS CHRIST; close my heart against the spirit of the world, and against every word and thought that would be in the least displeasing to Thee. Teach me Thyself what I ought to say, preserve me, I beseech Thee, from offending Thee by my words. Amen.

Another.

O MY JESUS, Who didst vouchsafe to converse with men, during Thy mortal life; mercifully grant that in my intercourse with others I may be always of the same mind with Thyself.

Oh, when shall I be so happy as to speak only for Thee, of Thee, and with Thee, my GOD?

WHEN WALKING.

DIVINE JESUS! I unite all my steps with those Thou didst take for me; I desire to unite them, especially with those Thou didst take during Thy Bitter Passion. Amen.

Another.

LET my life be one continued course towards Thee, my GOD, and let my desire to please Thee become more and more ardent. Amen.

Another.

GREAT GOD, how admirable are Thy works! O grant that I may ever see Thee in all things, and all things in Thee. Amen.

BEFORE EATING.

O LORD JESUS, I take this food in that same love wherewith Thou hast sanctified it, when in Thy most Holy Humanity Thou didst deign to eat and to drink

to the glory of GOD the FATHER. Amen.

WHILE EATING.

MAY the virtue of Thy Divine Love incorporate me wholly into Thee, O my most Loving JESUS. Amen.

WHILE DRINKING.

O MOST Loving JESUS, pour into my heart and preserve within me the energy of Thine Own most glowing Charity; may it pervade all my substance, and flow evermore through every faculty of my body and soul, to Thine Eternal Praise and Glory! Amen.

ASPIRATIONS.

MY LORD, I would be consecrated, in every thought and impulse, to Thee, all the day through.

O LOVE! O Joy! fill me with streams of *rapture and bliss.*

ETERNAL, make my life a copy of Thine Own, in sanctity, in all goodness.

SPIRIT of my LORD, keep me weaned from myself, steadfast and true to Thy Divine Life.

HOLY LORD, dearest LORD, fill me with the hidden manna, the secret rapture of Thy Heavenly Love.

BLESSED and only Stay of my soul, sustain me in quiet contemplation, and wean me from all too great attachment to earth.

MY GOD, Husband of my soul, bind Thine Everlasting Arm around my heart, and keep me in the stillness of restful love.

STAY my wandering thoughts, check my hasty impulses, subdue my impatient will.

[PART

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Who didst
John to lie
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Form, ever
re. Amen.

Who dwell-
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instruments
ness.

Divine on

tal eye to see, shed glimpses from Thy Face within my heart.

SPLENDOUR of the Glory of GOD, be as a veil of joy around me, and gladden my inmost soul.

O THOU, so meek and lowly in heart, preserve in me unfailing patience, and gentleness undisturbed.

STRENGTH of the living GOD, endue my frailty with supernatural powers, and raise me above myself.

SPOUSE of my soul, bind me closely to Thyself, and with the inward kiss of peace fill me with heavenly delight.

LONGSUFFERING of my GOD, how

within my soul, and fill it with joy.

AUTHOR of my being, I adore Thee inwardly abiding in mystery within me.

THY trial hour is past, O LORD; and mine is preparing me to follow Thee, O LORD.

MORTIFY in me, O LORD, all that displeases Thee, and make me according to Thine Own Heart's desire.

PRESERVE my soul, O LORD, in perpetual inward peace, that the calmest recollection may still all my being.

DEAREST companion of my life, reveal Thy Love, Thy Mind to me, in quiet blissful union, and growing virtue.

ABIDE in me, LORD, for the strength of *my life is passing* away, *and the time is short.*

HASTEN the time, O LORD, hasten Thy coming! to be beheld in all Thy Beauty! but oh, hasten more my fitness to be perfected in Thee.

GIVE me patiently to wait, lowlily bowed before Thee, at Thy feet adoring, on Thy bosom at rest, calmly tarrying Thy appointed time, O LORD, my GOD!

STILL me, as I lie on Thy bosom, O my LORD, with S. John, and as I feel the beating of Thy heart, may my heart learn perfect oneness with Thee.

THOUGH I see Thee not, Thou knowest that I love Thee, O LORD.

THOU art the GOD that hidest Thyself, yet my heart clings to Thee.

THOUGH my weakness cannot comprehend Thee, yet my soul blesses Thee, O LORD.

[PART

'S FOR THE SEASONS.

FOR SEPTUAGESIMA, ETC.

GOOD JESU, give me a deep love for Thee, that nothing may be too hard to bear for Thee. Amen.

FOR LENT.

O GOOD JESU, Thou wert tempted like as I am, yet without sin, shelter me from the evil one, strengthen me against his assaults, shed the dew of Thy peace within my soul, and dwell in me fully, that I may wholly love Thee. Amen.

FOR PASSION-TIDE.

O GOOD JESU, crucified for me, nail my

Amen.

FOR EASTER.

THOU art hidden from mine eyes, O LORD, only because of Thy exceeding brightness, but Thou art touching me, and I am touching Thee, as S. Mary Magdalene could not touch. Thou didst rise in glory from Thy tomb; oh, rise within me in the fulness of might. Amen.

or,

THOU art risen, but Thou art not gone. Thou art more deeply alive in hidden love in my poor heart. Amen.

FOR ASCENSION.

O LORD JESU! Thou art gone from my *sight! where can I find*

wind to enkindle
all that will please Thee.
Amen.

FOR TRINITY.

O ETERNAL FATHER! sustain me by Thy Power.
O Eternal SON! enlighten me by Thy Wisdom.
O Eternal SPIRIT! enkindle me with Thy Love.
O Unity in Trinity! perfect me after Thy Own Image. Amen.

FOR FESTIVALS OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

HAIL, thou that art highly favoured; the LORD is with thee. Blessed art thou among

[PART

HYMNS.

"Early will I seek Thee."

EARLY in the morning
Call'd by love and Thee,
My Master! in Thy vineyard
A labourer to be,
Ah! woe, were I complaining
Of burden or of heat;
To work for Thee, my SAVIOUR,
Is in itself so sweet.

If I from early morning
For Thee, my GOD, have toil'd,
Have hurt my hands with labour,
My brow with heat have soil'd,
Was not Thy care my shelter?
Was not Thy love my rest?
Was not my *pillow nightly*,
Sweet SAVIOUR, on Thy Breast?

Thou didst not leave me idle
To waste my life away,
But Thou didst call me early,
Just at my dawn of day:
I never knew the moment
In which I might not claim
The comfort of Thy kindness,
The honour of Thy Name.

And when the evening closes,
And Thou dost summon me
Home to receive the wages
Of all my toil for Thee,
To me will nought be owing,—
Thou didst, from day to day,
For my poor work so largely
With tender mercies pay.

Nay, count it not as wages,
Or death the wage will prove,
Whatever, LORD, Thou givest,
Give for Thine own dear love;
The love that call'd me early,
The love that all along
Bore with my faults, be my reward
As it is now my song.

"*Faint, though pursuing.*"

BLEST is the Faith, divine and strong,
Of thanks and praise an endless fountain,
Whose life is one perpetual song,
High up the SAVIOUR'S holy mountain.

:th gives of best
thrill like Saints above,
; earthly gifts are lightest.

ance that believes
turns hell to heaven,
: sins, and while it grieves,
meek hope to be forgiven.

ne that in the Eye
hopeful watch is keeping,
ito Eternity
ess trees, when men are sleeping.

leath that good men die,
elf-doubting, firm, and wary,
God its destiny,
ing on the Son of Mary!

He is least seen when all the powers
Of ill are most abroad.

Or He deserts us at the hour
The fight is all but lost;
And seems to leave us to ourselves
Just when we need Him most.

Ill masters good; good seems to change
To ill with greatest ease;
And, worst of all, the good with good
Is at cross purposes.

It is not so, but so it looks;
And we lose courage then;
And doubts will come if GOD hath kept
His promises to men.

Ah! GOD is other than we think;
His ways are far above,
Far beyond reason's height, and reached
Only by child-like love.

The look, the fashion of GOD's ways
Love's life-long study are;
She can be bold, and guess, and act,
When reason would not dare.

Workman of GOD! oh, lose not heart,
But learn what GOD is like;
And in the darkest battlefield
Thou shalt know where to strike.

GOD's Glory is a wondrous thing,
Most strange in all its ways,
And of all things on earth, least like
What men agree to praise.

"Bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ."

WE have two things to do, to live and die,
To win another and a longer life,
Out of the earthly change and weary strife;
To catch the hours that one by one go by,
And write the Cross upon them as they fly,
So shall they lay their burden gently down,
Sinking, perchance, hard by beneath the throne,
Withdrawn anew into Eternity.
'Tis hard to live by youth's fast bubbling springs,
And treat our loves, joys, hopes, as flowing things,
That for awhile may climb the boughs, and twine
Among the prickly leaves of discipline.
Yet, wouldst thou rise in CHRIST's self-mastering school,
Thy very heart itself must beat by rule.

"The fellowship of His Sufferings."

THIS life of ours is like a wild Æolian harp
many a joyous strain;
But under them all there runs a loud, perpetu
wail, as of souls in pain.

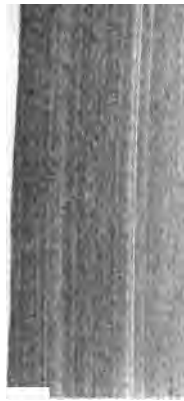
Faith alone can interpret life, and the heart
That aches and bleeds with the stigma of pain,
Alone bears the Likeness of CHRIST, and can
Comprehend its dark enigma.

"And we know that all things work together fo good to them that love God."

O THERE are various paths and ways, the roug
ones and the sweet,
Through which GOD's guiding Hand conduc
His children's wandering feet;
Thorns are in all, but some have few to trea
down as they go,
And every tree and bush they pass, its blossom
o'er them throw;
The bleeding feet, the aching brow, the desert
scorching air,
The tempter's voice, the inward strife, of othe
are the share.
Which are most blest? We dare not say. H
has a word for each,
An aim, a purpose, and an end that to His Fe
will reach.

ght, and other hands
work of other lands;
erewith we may
pirits speaking,
e us on our way
lowers we're seeking:
us, not wanted
mortal breath,
us transplanted
f death.

* We live
at we are,
rs that feebly give
the air.
o we die;
with us;
es that round us lie
ius,



And our rising shall be like a wondering flower
That looks on the earth in her summer power
With the pride of its earliest opening hour,—
A thing that may well surprised be
With its own fair scent and bravery.

" *Thou art fair, my love; there is no spot in the*

O WOULD that I were fairer, LORD!
More what Thy Bride should be,
More meet to be the sharer, LORD!
Of Love and Heaven with Thee;
Yet if Thy Love with me Thou'lt share,
I know that love can make me fair.

O would that I were purer, LORD!
More fill'd with Grace Divine,
O would that I were surer, LORD!
That my whole heart is Thine;
Were it so pure that I might see
Thy Beauty, I would grow like Thee.

O would that I could higher, LORD,
Above these senses live,
Each feeling, each desire, LORD!
Could wholly to Thee give;
The Love I thus would daily share,
That Love alone would make me fair.

Thy Goodness and Thy Beauty, LORD!
Shall robe and mirror be,
With ornaments of duty, LORD!
I'll deck my soul for Thee;
Till all Thy Love, without compare,
Pass into me, and make me fair.

[P

ER, &c.
ATHER, &c.
GOD, make speed
e us.
℣. O LORD, make
te to help us.
℟. Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST.
℟. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Antiphon. Let every thing that hath breath.

PSALM CXLVIII.

Laudate Dominum.

O PRAISE the LORD of heaven : praise Him in the height.

2 Praise Him, all ye angels of His : praise Him, all His host.

3 Praise Him, sun and moon : praise Him, all ye stars and light.

4 Praise Him, all ye heavens : *and ye waters* vens.

5 Let them praise the Name of the LORD : for He spake the word, and they were made; He commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath made them fast for ever and ever : He hath given them a law which shall not be broken.

7 Praise the LORD upon earth : ye dragons, and all deeps;

8 Fire and hail, snow and vapours : wind and storm, fulfilling His word;

9 Mountains and all hills : fruitful trees and all cedars;

10 Beasts and all cattle : worms and feathered fowls;

11 Kings of the earth and all people : princes and all judges of the *world;*

12 Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the LORD: for His Name only is excellent, and His praise above heaven and earth.

13 He shall exalt the horn of His people; all His saints shall praise Him: even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth Him.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

PSALM CXLIX.

Cantate Domino.

O SING unto the LORD a new song: let the congregation of saints praise Him.

2 Let Israel rejoice in Him that made him: and let the children of Sion be joyful in their King.

3 Let them praise His Name in the dance: let them sing praises unto *Him with tabret and harp.*

4 For the LORD hath pleasure in His people: and helpeth the me hearted.

5 Let the saints joyful with glory: them rejoice in t beds.

6 Let the praises GOD be in their mou and a two-edged sw in their hands:

7 To be avenged the heathen: and to buke the people;

8 To bind their k in chains: and their bles with links of ir

9 That they may avenged of them, s is written: Such hon have all His saints.

Glory be to the THER, &c.

PSALM CL.

Laudate Dominum

O PRAISE GOD in holiness: pr Him in the firmamen His power.

2 Praise Him in noble acts: praise H according to His e lent greatness.

3 Praise Him

THER, &c.

Antiphon. Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD: for He spake the word, and they were made; He commanded and they were created.

℣. The LORD is King.

℟. He hath put on glorious apparel.

The Lesson. Rev. vii. 12.

BLESSING, and Glory, and Wisdom, and Thanksgiving, and Honour, and Power, and Might, *be unto our* GOD *for ever and ever. Amen.*

℟. *Thanks be to* GOD.

L.]

bind my soul to Thee with the straitest bonds of Thy love, which cannot be unloosed. Amen.

O GOD the HOLY GHOST, Who knowest me to be weak and in need of Thy Strength—ignorant and in need of Thy Wisdom—dark and in need of Thy Light; come, Thou Raiser of the fallen; come, Thou Star of the tempest-tost; come, Thou Teacher of the humble; come, Thou FATHER of orphans; and dwelling in my body, Thy Temple, and purifying my soul, Thy Shrine,

so guard me in the way, that I may finally behold Thy Beatific Vision, Who livest and reignest with the FATHER, and the SON, GOD to all ages of ages. Amen.

MY LORD, my JESU, preserve in me a perpetual recollection of Thy Mysterious Indwelling, in the unseen depths of my soul. Amen.

MAY the souls of the faithful, through the mercy of GOD, rest in peace. Amen.

PRIME.

IN the Name of the FATHER, &c. (*as at Lauds.*)

Antiphon. Blessed are those that walk.

PSALM CXIX.

Beati immaculati.

BLESSED are those that are undefiled in the way: and walk in the law of the LORD.

2 Blessed are they that keep His testimonies: and seek Him with their whole heart.

3 For they who do no wickedness: walk in His ways.

4 Thou hast charged: *that we shall diligently keep Thy commandments.*

5 O that my ways were made so direct: that I might keep Thy statutes!

6 So shall I not be confounded: while I have respect unto all Thy commandments.

7 I will thank Thee with an unfeigned heart: when I shall have learned the judgments of Thy righteousness.

8 I will keep Thy ceremonies: O forsake me not utterly.

9 Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way: even by ruling himself after Thy word.

whole
sought
e not go
Thy com-
.
words have I
in my heart :
should not sin
t Thee.
Blessed art Thou,
LORD : O teach me
hy statutes.

13 With my lips have I been telling : of all the judgments of Thy mouth.

14 I have had as great delight in the way of Thy testimonies : as in all manner of riches.

15 I will talk of Thy commandments : and have respect unto Thy ways.

16 My delight shall be in Thy statutes : and I will not forget Thy word.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Retribue servo tuo.

O DO well unto Thy servant : that I may live, and keep Thy word.

18 Open Thou mine eyes : that I may see the wondrous things of Thy law.

19 I am a stranger upon earth : O hide not Thy commandments from me.

20 My soul breaketh out for the very fervent desire : that it hath alway unto Thy judgments.

21 Thou hast rebuked the proud : and cursed are they that do err from Thy commandments.

22 O turn from me shame and rebuke : for I have kept Thy testimonies.

23 Princes also did sit and speak against me : but Thy servant is occupied in Thy statutes.

24 For Thy testimonies are my delight : and my counsellors.

25 My soul cleaveth to the dust : O quicken *Thou me,* according to *Thy* word.

r.] 26 I have acknowledged my ways, and

ardest me : O
e Thy statutes.
Make me to un-
nd the way of Thy
andments : and so
I talk of Thy won-
s works.
8 My soul melteth
ay for very heaviness :
mfort Thou me ac-
ording unto Thy word.
29 Take from me the
way of lying : and cause
Thou me to make much
of Thy law.
30 I have chosen the
way of truth : and Thy
judgments have I laid
before me.
31 I have stuck un-
to Thy testimonies : O
LORD, confound me not.
32 I will run the way
of Thy commandments :
when Thou hast set my
heart at liberty.
Glory be to the FA-
THER, &c.

The Lesson. 1 Tim. i. 17.

NOW unto the King Eternal, Immortal, Invisible, the only wise GOD, be Honour and Glory for ever and ever. Amen.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

O LORD JESU, Who at the hour of Prime wast brought before Pontius Pilate, the Heavenly before an earthly judge, help me a miserable sinner in the Judgment Day, that I be not doomed to endless punishment, but be found worthy of the fellowship of Thy Saints in heavenly places. Amen.

O GOD the HOLY GHOST, Who knowest my need of Thy purity, Thy Quickening, Thy Life-giving Presence, grant that like as I have heard of Thy dealings with others, so I may see Thy Loving kindness for myself, and may feel Thee to

Antiphon. Blessed are those that walk in the law of the LORD.

℣. O LORD, arise, help us, deliver us,

TERCE.

of the
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let Thy

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e.

LORD,
hy sta-
ll keep

under-
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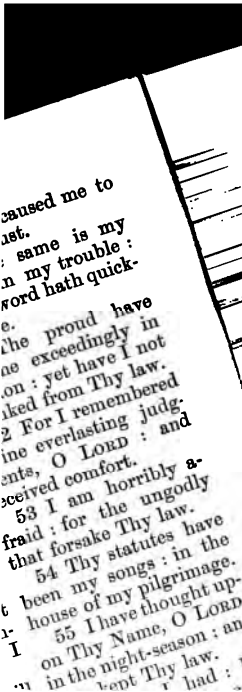
unto Thy testimonies : and not to covetousness.

37 O turn away mine eyes, lest they behold vanity : and quicken Thou me in Thy way.

38 O stablish Thy word in Thy servant : that I may fear Thee.

39 Take away the rebuke that I am afraid of : for Thy judgments are good.

40 Behold, my delight is in Thy com-



caused me to
ast.
: same is my
n my trouble :
word hath quick-
e.
The proud have
ne exceedingly in
on : yet have I not
lked from Thy law.
2 For I remembered
ine everlasting judg-
ents, O LORD : and
ceived comfort.
53 I am horribly a-
fraid : for the ungodly
that forsake Thy law.
54 Thy statutes have
been my songs : in the
house of my pilgrimage.
55 I have thought up-
on Thy Name, O LORD,
in the night-season : and
kept Thy law.

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tions
s rob-
e not
I will
unto
Thy
s.
nion
fear
Thy
ORD,
: O
es.
FA-

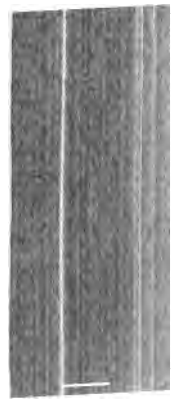
gracious : O teach me Thy statutes.

69 The proud have imagined a lie against me : but I will keep Thy commandments with my whole heart.

70 Their heart is as fat as brawn : but my delight hath been in Thy law.

71 It is good for me that I have been in trouble : that I may learn Thy statutes.

72 The law of Thy mouth is dearer unto me : than thousands of gold and silver.



se I have ℣. Thou hast been
st in Thy my succour.
℟. Leave me not, nei-
v, O LORD, ther forsake me, O GOD
lgments are of my salvation.
that Thou
nfulness hast *The Lesson.* Jer. xvii. 14.
to be trou- HEAL me, O LORD,
and I shall be heal-
st Thy merciful ed; save me, and I shall
oe my comfort: be saved; for Thou art
g to Thy word my praise.
y servant. ℟. Thanks be to GOD.
let Thy loving
come unto me, THE COLLECTS.
may live: for O LORD JESU, Who
aw is my delight. at the third hour
Let the proud be of the day wast beaten
ounded, for they go with scourges and crown-
edly about to de- ed with thorns; grant
y me: but I will be that I Thy servant may
apied in Thy com- so mortify myself, that I
ndments. may be a true member
79 Let such as fear of Thee, our Thorn-
nee, and have known crowned Head. Amen.
hy testimonies: be
urned unto me. O GOD the HOLY
80 O let my heart be GHOST, Who didst
sound in Thy statutes: descend upon the Apos
that I be not ashamed. tles, in the likeness
Glory be to the FA- fiery tongues on the Fea
THER, &c. of Pentecost; kindle
Antiphon. O let Thy me the fire of Thy L
ving mercies come un- be Thou within m
me, that I may live. Thou help me, dc

oodness pre-
or the poor, so
Thy servant
theirs also,
hereafter be
h Lazarus in
bosom, where
st and reign-
the FATHER
N, GOD, to all
s. Amen.

DESCEND, O HOLY GHOST, that in me, even in me, may be conceived, and live, and grow into fulness, the very life of my LORD and my GOD. Amen.

MAY the souls of the faithful, &c.

SEXT.

Name of the
ER, &c. (*as at*

m. Let me not.

M CXIX.

anima mea.

l hath longed
Thy salvation:
e a good hope
Thy word.
ne eyes long
hy word: say-
en wilt Thou
ne?
I am become
ottle in the
et do I not for-

days of Thy servant: when wilt Thou be avenged of them that persecute me?

85 The proud have digged pits for me: which are not after Thy law.

86 All Thy commandments are true: they persecute me falsely; O be Thou my help.

87 They had almost made an end of me upon earth: but I forsook not Thy commandments.

88 O quicken me after Thy lovingkindness: and so shall I keep

89 O LORD, Thy word : endureth for ever in heaven.

90 Thy truth also remaineth from one generation to another : Thou hast laid the foundation of the earth, and it abideth.

91 They continue this day according to Thine ordinance : for all things serve Thee.

92 If my delight had not been in Thy law : I should have perished in my trouble.

93 I will never forget Thy commandments : for with them Thou hast quickened me.

94 I am Thine, O save me : for I have sought Thy commandments.

95 The ungodly laid wait for me to destroy me : but I will consider Thy testimonies.

96 I see that all things come to an end : but Thy commandment is exceeding broad.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Quomodo dilexi ?

LORD, what love have I unto Thy law : all the day long is my study in it.

98 Thou through Thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies : for they are ever with me.

99 I have more understanding than my teachers : for Thy testimonies are my study.

100 I am wiser than the aged : because I keep Thy commandments.

101 I have refrained my feet from every evil way : that I may keep Thy word.

102 I have not shrunk from Thy judgments : for Thou teachest me.

103 O how sweet are Thy words unto my throat : yea, sweeter than honey unto my mouth.

104 Through Thy commandments I get understanding : therefore I hate all evil ways.

105 Thy word

not forget Thy law.

110 The ungodly have laid a snare for me: but yet I swerved not from Thy commandments.

111 Thy testimonies have I claimed as mine heritage for ever: and why? they are the very joy of my heart.

112 I have applied my heart to fulfil Thy statutes alway: even unto the end.

Glory *be to the Father, &c.*

I.]

yea, my delight shall be ever in Thy statutes.

118 Thou hast trodden down all them that depart from Thy statutes: for they imagine but deceit.

119 Thou puttest away all the ungodly of the earth like dross: therefore I love Thy testimonies.

120 My flesh trembleth for fear of Thee: *and I* am afraid of Thy judgments.

) delight in that
good : that the
) me no wrong.
Mine eyes are
away with look-
Thy health : and
) word of Thy
usness.
O deal with Thy
t according unto
oving mercy : and
me Thy statutes.
5 I am Thy servant,
ant me understand-
that I may know
testimonies.
6 It is time, for
, LORD, to lay to
hand : for they
law.

Ry. ...
in a green pasture.

The Lesson. 1 Thess. v. 21, 22.

PROVE all things; hold fast that which is good. Abstain from all appearance of evil.

Ry. Thanks be to GOD.

THE COLLECTS.

O LORD JESU, Who at the sixth hour of the day didst hang with pierced Hands and Feet from the wood of the Cross, and didst fasten thereto with the same ... handwriting of

with the FATHER and the SON, GOD to all ages of ages. Amen.

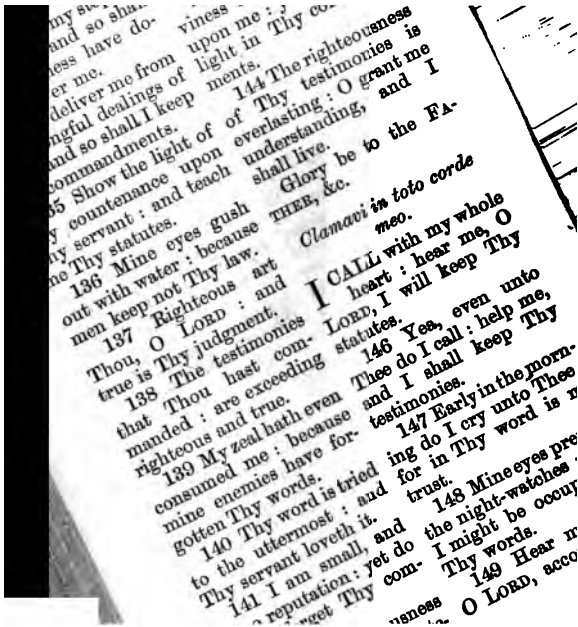
SON of GOD, possess me wholly, penetrate my heart, and transform me into Thyself. Amen.

MAY the souls of the faithful, &c.

ES.

goeth forth : it giveth light and understanding unto the simple.

131 I opened my



to Thy lovingkindness : quicken me, according as Thou art wont.

150 They draw nigh that of malice persecute me : and are far from Thy law.

151 Be Thou nigh at hand, O LORD : for all Thy commandments are true.

152 As concerning Thy testimonies, I have known long since : that Thou hast grounded them for ever.

153 O consider mine adversity, and deliver me : for I do not forget Thy law.

154 Avenge Thou my cause, and deliver me : quicken me, according to Thy word.

155 Health is far from the ungodly : for they regard not Thy statutes.

156 Great is Thy mercy, O LORD : quicken me, as Thou art wont.

157 Many there are that trouble me, and per-

15
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gress
keep
15
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lovin
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word.
162
Thy v
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and
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164
do I
cause

Thy law : and they are not offended at it.

166 LORD, I have looked for Thy saving health : and done after Thy commandments.

167 My soul hath kept Thy testimonies : and loved them exceedingly.

168 I have kept Thy commandments and testimonies : for all my ways are before Thee.

169 Let my complaint come before Thee, O LORD : give me understanding, according to Thy word.

170 Let my supplication come before Thee : deliver me, according to Thy word.

171 My lips shall speak of Thy praise : when Thou hast taught me Thy statutes.

172 Yea, my tongue shall sing of Thy word : for all Thy commandments are righteous.

173 Let Thine hand help me : for I have chosen Thy commandments.

174 I have longed for Thy saving health, O LORD : and in Thy law is my delight.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall praise Thee : and Thy judgments shall help me.

176 I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost : O seek Thy servant, for I do not forget Thy commandments.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Antiphon. Give me understanding according to Thy Word.

℣. O cleanse Thou me from my secret faults.

℟. Keep Thy servant also from presumptuous sins.

The Lesson. Gal. vi. 2.

BEAR ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of CHRIST.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

THE COLLECTS.

O LORD JESU, Who at the ninth hour of the day, when all was

[PRAY

diedst for me. Amen.

O GOD, the HOLY GHOST, Who seest that my misdeeds prevail against me, grant me to know the blessedness of those whom Thou choosest and receivest

O JESU, form in me Thine Own Mind, in Thine own peace and stillness. Amen.

MAY the souls of the faithful, &c.

VESPERS.

IN the Name of the FATHER, &c., (*as at Lauds.*)

Antiphon. Blessed be the Name of the LORD.

PSALM CXIII.

Laudate pueri.

PRAISE the LORD, ye servants: O praise the Name of the LORD.

2 Blessed be the Name

RD : from this the house of Jacob from
th for evermore. among the strange peo-
LORD's Name ple,
ised : from the ris- 2 Judah was His sanc-
p of the sun unto the tuary : and Israel His
g down of the same. dominion.
4 The LORD is high 3 The sea saw that,
ove all heathen : and and fled : Jordan was
His glory above the hea- driven back.
vens. 4 The mountains skip-
5 Who is like unto the ped like rams : and the
LORD our GOD, that hath little hills like young.
His dwelling so high : and sheep.
yet humbleth Himself to 5 What aileth thee, O
behold the things that thou sea, that thou fled-
are in heaven and earth? dest : and thou Jordan,
6 He taketh up the that thou wast driven
simple out of the dust : back?
and lifteth the poor out 6 Ye mountains, that
of the mire; ye skipped like rams :
7 That He may set and ye little hills, like
him with the princes : young sheep?
even with the princes of 7 Tremble, thou earth,
His people. at the presence of the
8 He maketh the LORD, at the pres-
barren woman to keep ence of the GOD of Ja-
house : and to be a joy- cob;
ful mother of children. 8 Who turned the
Glory be to the FA- hard rock into a stan
ing water : and the f
stone into a sprin
well.
Glory be to t
THER, &c.

PSALM CXIV.
When Israel

PSALM CXV.

Non nobis, Domine.

NOT unto us, O LORD, not unto us, but unto Thy Name give the praise : for Thy loving mercy, and for Thy truth's sake.

2 Wherefore shall the heathen say : Where is now their GOD ?

3 As for our GOD, He is in heaven : He hath done whatsoever pleased Him.

4 Their idols are silver and gold : even the work of men's hands.

5 They have mouths, and speak not : eyes have they, and see not.

6 They have ears, and hear not : noses have they, and smell not.

7 They have hands, and handle not ; feet have they, and walk not : neither speak they through their throat.

8 They that make them are like unto them : and

Israel, trust thou in the LORD : He is their succour and defence.

10 Ye house of Aaron, put your trust in the LORD : He is their helper and defender.

11 Ye that fear the LORD, put your trust in the LORD : He is their helper and defender.

12 The LORD hath been mindful of us, and He shall bless us : even He shall bless the house of Israel, He shall bless the house of Aaron.

13 He shall bless them that fear the LORD : both small and great.

14 The LORD shall increase you more and more : you and your children.

15 Ye are the blessed of the LORD : Who made heaven and earth.

16 All the whole heavens are the LORD'S : the earth hath He given to the children of men.

17 The dead praise not

18 But we will praise
e LORD : from this
me forth for evermore.
raise the LORD.
Glory be to the FA-
THER, &c.

Antiphon. Blessed be
the Name of the LORD :
from this time forth for
evermore.

℣. LORD, let my
prayer be set forth,
℟. In Thy sight as
the incense.

The Lesson. 2 Thess.
iii. 5.

THE LORD direct your
hearts into the love
of GOD, and into the pa-
tient waiting for CHRIST.
℟. Thanks be to GOD.

THE COLLECTS.

O LORD JESU, Who
at the evening hour
wouldest that Thy Life-
less Body should be taken
from the Cross, grant me
never while I live to
put from me my Cross,
which Thou in Thy Love
bestowest on me, and

when I die and am taken
from it, make me worthy
to be presented before
Thee, and to be received
in the arms of Thy Mer-
cy. Amen.

THOU makest dark-
ness, O GOD, and it
is night; Thou sendest
affliction and there is
sorrow; grant therefore
that if my temptations
abound, Thy Strength
may much more abound.
Grant that when I have
a multitude of sorrows,
Thy Comforts may re-
fresh my soul, till after
the hours of Thy Conso-
lation in this world, I
come to the Everlasting
Ocean of Thy Comfort,
in the world to come,
even the Beatific Vision,
where with the FATHER
and the SON Thou livest
and reignest, GOD to all
ages of ages. Amen.

O LORD JESUS, I adore
Thee, inwardly abid-
ing in mystery within
me; absorb me wholly
into Thyself. Amen.

[PART

Alleluia.

℣. Thou gavest them bread from Heaven. Alleluia.

℟. Containing in Itself all sweetness. Alleluja.

Let us pray.

O GOD, Who in a wonderful Sacrament

O JESU, hidden within my heart, show some brightness of Thy glory to my soul; entrance it with Thy love, and abide with me for ever.

MAY the souls of the faithful, &c.

COMPLINE.

IN the Name of the FATHER, &c., (*as at Lauds.*)

Antiphon. Have mercy.

PSALM IV.

Cum invocarem.

HEAR me when I call, O GOD of my righteousness: Thou hast set me *at liberty when I was in trouble*; have mercy upon me, and hearken unto my prayer.

2 O ye sons of men, how long will ye blaspheme Mine honour: and have such pleasure in vanity, and seek after leasing?

3 Know this also, that *the* LORD hath chosen to

Himself the man that is godly: when I call upon the LORD, He will hear me.

4 Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart, and in your chamber, and be still.

5 Offer the sacrifice of righteousness: and put your trust in the LORD.

6 There be many that say: Who will show us any good?

7 LORD, lift Thou up: the light of Thy countenance upon us.

8 Thou hast put gladness in my heart: since the time that their corn, and wine, and oil, increased.

9 I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest: for it is Thou, LORD, only, that makest me dwell in safety.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

PSALM XXXI.

In te, Domine, speravi.

IN Thee, O LORD, have I put my trust: let *me never be put to* confusion, deliver me in Thy righteousness.

2 Bow down Thine ear to me: make haste to deliver me.

3 And be Thou my strong rock, and house of defence: that Thou mayest save me.

4 For Thou art my strong rock, and my castle: be Thou also my guide, and lead me for Thy Name's sake.

5 Draw me out of the net, that they have laid privily for me: for Thou art my strength.

6 Into Thy hands I commend my spirit: for Thou hast redeemed me, O LORD, thou GOD of truth.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

PSALM XCI.

Qui habitat.

WHOSO dwelleth under the defence o the most High: shal abide under the shado of the Almighty.

2 I will say unto t LORD, Thou art my ho

: His faith-
truth shall
and buck-

ıalt not be
y terror by
r the arrow
day;
pestilence
in dark-
the sick-
troyeth in

and shall
, and ten
hy right
shall not

thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee in their hands: that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon Me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him up, because he hath known My Name.

15 He shall call upon Me, and I will hear him: yea, I am with him in

PSALM CXXXIV.

Ecce nunc.

BEHOLD now, praise the LORD: all ye servants of the LORD.

2 Ye that by night stand in the house of the LORD: even in the courts of the house of our GOD.

3 Lift up your hands in the sanctuary: and praise the LORD.

4 The LORD that made heaven and earth: give thee blessing out of Sion.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Antiphon. Have mercy upon me, and hearken unto my prayer.

℣. Keep me as the apple of an eye.

℟. Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings.

The Lesson. Jer. xiv. 9.

THOU, O LORD, art in the midst of us, and we are called by Thy Name; leave us not.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

THE COLLECTS.

O LORD JESU, Who *at the hour of Com-*pline restedst in the grave and wast mourned by Thy sad Mother, and the other women, give me true tears to weep for Thy most holy Passion, and grant that I may never do that which may crucify Thee afresh. Amen.

O GOD the HOLY GHOST, Fire of Love, that burnest, yet consumest not, kindle Thy Love in my heart, I beseech Thee, that loving others in Thee, and abiding in Thy Love here and for ever, I may at length enter Thy Banqueting House where Thy Banner over me shall be Love, where with the FATHER and the SON, Thou livest and reignest GOD to all ages of ages. Amen.

LORD JESU, keep me in perpetual peace, that the calmest recollection may still all my being. Amen.

MAY the souls of the faithful, &c.

[PART

we shall be whole.

The Lesson. Jer. xxiii. 5, 6.

BEHOLD, the days come, saith the LORD, that I will raise unto David a righteous Branch, and a King shall reign and prosper, and shall execute judgment and justice in the earth. In His days Judah shall be saved, and Israel shall dwell safely: and this is His Name whereby He shall be called, THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.

℟. Thanks *be to God.*

17

which Thy SON JESUS CHRIST came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when He shall come again in His glorious Majesty to judge both the quick and dead, we may rise to the life immortal, through Him Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the HOLY GHOST, now and ever. Amen.

Second Sunday.

BLESSED LORD, Who hast caused all holy *Scriptures* to be written

GOD, world without end.
Amen.

Fourth Sunday.

O LORD, raise up (we pray Thee) Thy power, and come among us, and with great might succour us; that whereas, through our sins and wickedness, we are sore let and hindered in running the race that is set before us, Thy bountiful grace and mercy may speedily help and deliver us; through the satisfaction of Thy Son our LORD, to Whom with the HOLY GHOST be honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

nday.

ESU CHRIST, speedily help and deliver at Thy first us; through the satisfaction of Thy Son our ast send Thy to prepare LORD, to Whom with before Thee; Thee and the HOLY nat the ministers GHOST be honour and ewards of Thy glory, world without end. ies may likewise Amen.

repare and make Thy way, by turn- the hearts of the dis- edient to the wisdom the just, that at Thy econd coming to judge the world we may be found an acceptable people in Thy sight, Who livest and reignest with

CHRISTMAS.

Antiphon to Psalm

GLORY to God in the highest, and earth peace, good wards men. Al

℣. The W

ever one made Flesh.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

THE COLLECTS.

Christmas Day.

ALMIGHTY GOD, Who hast given us Thy Only-begotten SON to take our nature upon Him, and as at this time to be born of a pure Virgin; Grant that we being regenerate, and made Thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by *Thy Holy SPIRIT; through the*

to love and bless our persecutors by the example of Thy first Martyr Saint Stephen, who prayed for his murderers to Thee, O blessed JESUS, Who standest at the right hand of GOD to succour all those that suffer for Thee, our only Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

S. John the Evangelist's Day.

MERCIFUL LORD, we beseech Thee to cast

Thy bright beams of light upon Thy Church, that it being enlightened by the doctrine of Thy blessed Apostle and Evangelist Saint John may so walk in the light of Thy truth, that it may at length attain to the light of everlasting life; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

The Innocents' Day.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, Who out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast ordained strength, and madest infants to glorify Thee by their deaths; Mortify and kill all vices in us, and so strengthen us by Thy grace, that by the innocency of our lives, and constancy of our faith even unto death, we may glorify Thy holy Name; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

The Circumcision of Christ.

ALMIGHTY GOD, *who madest Thy* blessed SON to be circumcised, and obedient to the law for man; Grant us the true Circumcision of the Spirit; that, our hearts, and all our members, being mortified from all worldly and carnal lusts, we may in all things obey Thy blessed will; through the same Thy SON JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

THE EPIPHANY.

Antiphon to Psalms.

ARISE, shine, for thy Light is come, and the glory of the LORD is risen upon thee. Alleluia.

℣. O worship the LORD.

℟. In the beauty of holiness.

The Lesson. S. Matth. ii. 1, 2.

NOW when JESUS was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold there came wise men

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from the east to Jerusalem, saying, Where is He that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen His star in the east, and are come to worship Him.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

THE COLLECTS.

The Epiphany.

O GOD, Who by the leading of a star didst manifest Thy Only-begotten SON to the Gentiles; Mercifully grant, that we, which know Thee now by faith, may after this life have the fruition of Thy glorious Godhead; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

First Sunday.

LORD, we beseech Thee mercifully to

always stand upright; Grant to us such strength and protection, as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

Fifth Sunday.

O LORD, we beseech Thee to keep Thy Church and household continually in Thy true religion; that they who do lean only upon the hope of Thy heavenly grace may evermore be defended by Thy mighty power; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

Sixth Sunday.

O GOD, Whose blessed SON was manifested that He might destroy the works of the devil, and make us the sons of GOD, and heirs of eternal life; Grant us, we beseech Thee, that, having this hope, we may purify ourselves, even as He *is pure; that, when He shall appear again with* power and great glory, we may be made like unto Him in His eternal and glorious kingdom; where with Thee, O FATHER, and Thee, O HOLY GHOST, He liveth and reigneth, ever one GOD, world without end. Amen.

SEPTUAGESIMA,

And following weeks.

Antiphon to Psalms.

THEY that run in a race, run all, but one receiveth the prize. So run that ye may obtain.

℣. LORD, Thou hast been our Refuge.

℟. From one generation to another.

The Lesson. 1 Cor. ix 25—27.

AND every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things. Now they do it to obtain a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible. I therefore run, not as uncertainly;

of Thy Name; through JESUS CHRIST our SAVIOUR, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the HOLY GHOST, ever one GOD, world without end. Amen.

Sexagesima.

O LORD GOD, Who seest that we put not our trust in any thing that we do; Mercifully grant that by Thy power we may be defended against all adversity;

Amen.

LENT.

Antiphon to Psalms.

I WILL arise, and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

℣. O LORD, deal not with us after our sins.

℟. Neither reward us after our iniquities.

son. Joel ii. 12, 13.

ye even to Me, n the LORD, with r heart, and with , and with weep- nd with mourning. rend your heart, not your garments, turn unto the LORD r GOD.

BY. Thanks be to GOD.

THE COLLECTS.

Ash Wednesday.

ALMIGHTY and ever- lasting GOD, Who hatest nothing that Thou hast made, and dost for- give the sins of all them that are penitent; Cre- ate and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we worthily lamenting our sins, and acknow- ledging our wretched- ness, may obtain of Thee the GOD of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness; through JE- SUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

First Sunday.

O LORD, Who for our sake didst fast forty days and forty nights; Give us grace to use such abstinence, that, our flesh being subdued to the Spirit, we may ever obey Thy godly motions in righteousness and true holiness, to Thy honour and glory, Who livest and reignest with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, one GOD, world without end. Amen.

Second Sunday.

ALMIGHTY GOD, Who seest that we have no power of our- selves to help ourselves; Keep us both outwardly in our bodies, and in- wardly in our souls; that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

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by the comfort of Thy grace may mercifully be relieved; through our LORD and SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST. Amen.

PASSION-TIDE.

Antiphon to Psalms.

HE humbled Himself and became obedient unto death, even the death of the Cross.

℣. They gave Me gall to eat.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

THE COLLECTS.

Passion Sunday.

WE beseech Thee, Almighty GOD, mercifully to look upon Thy people; that by Thy great goodness they may be governed and preserved evermore, both in body and soul; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. *Amen.*

Sunday.

ITY and ever-
GOD, Who,
ider love to-
kind, hast sent
our SAVIOUR
RIST, to take
our flesh, and
ath upon the
all mankind
ow the exam-
great humi-
cifully grant,
y both follow
le of His pa-
also be made
of His resur-
through the
s CHRIST our
men.

Friday.

ITY GOD, we
ch Thee gra-
behold this
ly, for which
JESUS CHRIST
ated to be be-
l given up into
s of wicked
to suffer death
Cross, Who
h and reign-
Thee and the
OST, ever one
GOD, world without end. Amen.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting GOD, by Whose SPIRIT the whole body of the Church is governed and sanctified; Receive our supplications and prayers, which we offer before Thee for all estates of men in Thy holy Church, that every member of the same, in his vocation and ministry, may truly and godly serve Thee; through our LORD and SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST. Amen.

O MERCIFUL GOD, Who hast made all men, and hatest nothing that Thou hast made, nor wouldest the death of a sinner, but rather that he should be converted and live; Have mercy upon all Jews, Turks, Infidels, and Heretics, and take from them all ignorance, hardness of heart, and contempt of Thy Word; and so fetch them home, blessed LORD, to Thy flock, that

℣. The LORD is risen indeed.

℟. And hath appeared unto Simon. Alleluia!

The Lesson. Rom. vi. 9, 10.

CHRIST being raised from the dead dieth no more: death hath no more dominion over Him. For in that He died, He died unto sin once: but in that He liveth, He liveth unto GOD.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

THE COLLECTS.

Easter Day.

ALMIGHTY GOD, Who through Thine Only-begotten SON JESUS CHRIST hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We humbly beseech Thee, that, as by Thy special grace pre-venting us Thou dost put into our minds good

First Sunday.

ALMIGHTY FATHER, Who hast given Thine only SON to die for our sins, and to rise again for our justification; Grant us so to put away the leaven of malice and wickedness, that we may alway serve Thee in pureness of living and truth; through the merits of the same Thy SON JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

Second Sunday.

ALMIGHTY GOD, Who hast given Thine only SON to be unto us both a Sacrifice

ALMIGHTY GOD, Who showest to them that be in error the light of Thy truth, to the intent that they may return into the way of righteousness; Grant unto all them that are admitted into the fellowship of CHRIST'S Religion, that they may eschew those things that are contrary to their profession, and follow all such things as are agreeable to the same; through our LORD JESUS CHRIST. Amen.

Fourth Sunday.

ALMIGHTY GOD,

lay.
n Whom
hings do
) us, Thy
), that by
ation we
e things
and by
guiding
.e same;
ORD JE-
lmen.

·TIDE.
Psalms.

JESUS, Which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come, in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

THE COLLECTS.

Ascension Day.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty GOD, that like as we do believe Thy Only-begotten SON our LORD JESUS CHRIST to have ascended into the hea-

Sunday after.

O GOD the King of glory, Who hast exalted Thine only SON JESUS CHRIST with great triumph unto Thy kingdom in heaven; We beseech Thee, leave us not comfortless; but send to us Thine HOLY GHOST to comfort us, and exalt us unto the same place whither our SAVIOUR CHRIST is gone before, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the HOLY GHOST, One GOD, world without end. Amen.

The Lesson. Acts ii. 1—4.

WHEN the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues, like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them: and they were all filled with the HOLY GHOST.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

WHITSUN-TIDE.

Antiphon to Psalms.

THE SPIRIT of the LORD filleth the world. Alleluia!

℣. When Thou lettest Thy Breath go forth they shall be made.

℟. And Thou shalt *renew* the face of the *earth. Alleluia!*

THE COLLECT.

GOD, Who as at this time didst teach the hearts of Thy faithful people, by the sending to them the light of Thy HOLY SPIRIT; Grant us by the same SPIRIT to have a right judgment in all things, and evermore to rejoice in His holy comfort; through the merits of CHRIST JESUS our SAVIOUR, Who liv-

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forth for evermore. Alleluia!

The Lesson. 1 S. John v. 7.

THERE are three that bear record in heaven, the FATHER, the WORD, and the HOLY GHOST: and these Three are One.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

THE COLLECTS.

Trinity Sunday.

ALMIGHTY *and everlasting* GOD, *Who*

First Sunday.

O GOD, the Strength of all them that put their trust in Thee, mercifully accept our prayers; and because, through the weakness of our mortal nature, we can do no good thing without Thee, grant us the help of Thy Grace, that in keeping of Thy Commandments we may please Thee, both in will and deed; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. *Amen.*

Second Sunday.

O LORD, Who never failest to help and govern them whom Thou dost bring up in Thy steadfast fear and love; Keep us, we beseech Thee, under the protection of Thy good Providence, and make us to have a perpetual fear and love of Thy holy Name; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

Third Sunday.

O LORD, we beseech Thee mercifully to hear us; and grant that we, to whom Thou hast given an hearty desire to pray, may by Thy mighty aid be defended and comforted in all dangers and adversities; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

Fourth Sunday.

O GOD, the Protector of all that trust in Thee, without Whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy; Increase and multiply upon us Thy mercy; that, Thou being our Ruler and Guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal: Grant this, O Heavenly FATHER, for JESUS CHRIST'S sake our LORD.

Fifth Sunday.

GRANT, O LORD, we beseech Thee, that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by Thy governance, that Thy Church may joyfully serve Thee in all godly quietness; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

Sixth Sunday.

O GOD, Who hast pr pared for them th love Thee such g things as pass man's derstanding; Pour our hearts such lo ward Thee, that we ing Thee above all t may obtain Thy mises, which exc

Eighth Sunday.

O GOD, Whose never-failing Providence ordereth all things both in heaven and earth; We humbly beseech Thee to put away from us all hurtful things, and to give us those things which be profitable for us; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

Ninth Sunday.

GRANT to us, LORD, we beseech Thee, the spirit to *think and do always such things as* [r.] please Thee; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

Eleventh Sunday.

O GOD, Who declarest Thy Almighty power most chiefly in showing mercy and pity; Mercifully grant unto us such a measure of Thy grace, that we, running the way of Thy Commandments, may obtain Thy gracious promises, and be made partakers of Thy heavenly Treasure; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. *Amen.*

Twelfth Sunday.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting GOD, Who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire, or deserve; Pour down upon us the abundance of Thy mercy; forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of JESUS CHRIST, Thy SON, our LORD. Amen.

Thirteenth Sunday.

ALMIGHTY and merciful GOD, of Whose only gift it cometh that Thy faithful people do unto Thee true and laudable service; Grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so faithfully serve Thee in this life, that we fail not finally to attain Thy heavenly promises; *through the merits* of *JESUS CHRIST our LORD.* *Amen.*

Fourteenth Sunday.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting GOD, give unto us the increase of Faith, Hope, and Charity; and, that we may obtain that which Thou dost promise, make us to love that which Thou dost command; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

Fifteenth Sunday.

KEEP, we beseech Thee, O LORD, Thy Church with Thy perpetual mercy; and, because the frailty of man without Thee cannot but fall, keep us ever by Thy help from all things hurtful, and lead us to all things profitable to our salvation; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

Sixteenth Sunday.

O LORD, we beseech Thee, let Thy continual pity cleanse and defend Thy Church; and, because it cannot continue in safety with-

LORD, we beseech Thee, grant Thy people grace to withstand the temptations of the world, the flesh, and the devil, and with pure hearts and minds to follow Thee the only GOD; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

Nineteenth Sunday.

O GOD, forasmuch as without Thee we are not able to please Thee; Mercifully grant that Thy HOLY SPIRIT may *in all things direct*

Twenty-first Sunday.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, merciful LORD, to Thy faithful people pardon and peace, that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve Thee with a quiet mind; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

Twenty-second Sunday.

LORD, we beseech Thee to keep Thy *household* the Church *in continual* godliness;

through Thy pro- CHRIST'S sake, our bless-
tion it may be free ed LORD and SAVIOUR.
m all adversities, and Amen.
voutly given to serve
hee in good works, to *Twenty-fifth Sunday.*
he glory of Thy Name; STIR up, we beseech
through JESUS CHRIST Thee, O LORD, the
our LORD. Amen. wills of Thy faithful peo-
ple; that they, plente-
Twenty-third Sunday. ously bringing forth the
O GOD, our Refuge fruit of good works, may
and Strength, Who of Thee be plenteously
art the Author of all rewarded; through JE-
godliness; Be ready, we SUS CHRIST our LORD.
beseech Thee, to hear Amen.
the devout prayers of
Thy Church; and grant FESTIVALS OF THE
that those things which BLESSED VIRGIN
we ask faithfully we MARY.
may obtain effectually;
through JESUS CHRIST *Antiphon to Psalms.*
our LORD. Amen. A GARDEN inclosed
is my sister, my
Twenty-fourth Sunday. spouse; a spring shut
O LORD, we beseech up, a fountain sealed.
Thee, absolve Thy ℣. Behold from hence-
people from their of- forth.
fences; that through ℟. All generation
Thy bountiful goodness shall call me blessed.
we may all be delivered
from the bands of those *The Lesson.* S. Luk
sins, which by our frail- i. 28.
ty we have committed: AND the Angel c
Grant this, O Heaven- in unto her,
ly FATHER, for JESUS said, Hail, thou

CHRIST, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the HOLY GHOST, One GOD, world without end. Amen.

The Purification of S. Mary the Virgin.

ALMIGHTY and everliving GOD, we humbly beseech Thy Majesty, that, as Thy Only-begotten SON was this day presented in the Temple in substance of our flesh, so *we may be presented* ℟.

SUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

S. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

Antiphon to Psalms.

O YE Angels of the LORD, bless ye the LORD: praise Him, and magnify Him for ever.

℣. Praise Him, all ye Angels of His.

℟. Praise Him all His host.

these little ones; for I say unto you, That in heaven their Angels do always behold the Face of My FATHER Which is in heaven.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

THE COLLECT.

O EVERLASTING GOD, Who hast ordained and constituted the services of Angels and men in a wonderful order; Mercifully grant, that as Thy holy Angels alway do Thee service in heaven, so by Thy [illegible] that they may

gone out into all ...

℟. And their words unto the ends of the world.

The Lesson. Eph. ii. 19, 20.

NOW therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the Saints, and of the household of GOD; and are built upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, JESUS CHRIST Himself being the chief corner-stone.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

n in remembrance,
show forth our
fulness unto Thee
e same, by follow-
he holy doctrine
he taught; through
CHRIST our LORD.

Matthias' Day.

LMIGHTY GOD,
Who into the place
traitor Judas didst
e Thy faithful ser-
Matthias to be of
umber of the twelve
les; Grant that
Church, being al-
reserved from false

son. S. Matth. xviii. 10. E heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, That in heaven their Angels do always behold the Face of My FATHER Which is in heaven.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

THE COLLECT.

O EVERLASTING GOD, Who hast ordained and constituted the services of Angels and men in a wonderful order; Mercifully grant, that as Thy holy Angels alway do Thee service in heaven, so by Thy appointment they may succour and defend us on earth; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

FEASTS OF THE APOSTLES.

Antiphon to Psalms.

IN the regeneration, when the Son of man *shall sit in the* throne of *His glory, ye also shall* judging the twelve tribes of Israel.

℣. Their sound is gone out into all lands.

℟. And their words unto the ends of the world.

The Lesson. Eph. ii. 19, 20.

NOW therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the Saints, and of the household of GOD; and are built upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, JESUS CHRIST Himself being the chief corner-stone.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

THE COLLECTS.

S. Andrew's Day.

ALMIGHTY GO
Who didst give
grace unto Thy
Apostle Saint An
that he readily
the calling of Th
JESUS CHRIST,
lowed Him wit

tion of the Faith didst suffer Thy holy Apostle Thomas to be doubtful in Thy SON's Resurrection; Grant us so perfectly, and without all doubt, to believe in Thy SON JESUS CHRIST, that our faith in Thy sight may never be reproved. Hear us, O LORD, through the same JESUS CHRIST, to Whom, with Thee and the HOLY GHOST, be all honour and glory, now and for evermore. Amen.

The Conversion of S. Paul.

O GOD, Who, *through the preaching of the*

Amen.

S. Matthias' Day.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, Who into the place of the traitor Judas didst choose Thy faithful servant Matthias to be of the number of the twelve Apostles; Grant that Thy Church, being alway preserved from false Apostles, may be ordered and guided by faithful and true pastors; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

S. Mark's Day.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, Who hast instructed

holy Church with Barnabas with singular
heavenly doctrine of gifts of the HOLY GHOST;
y Evangelist Saint Leave us not, we beseech
ark; Give us grace, Thee, destitute of Thy
hat, being not like chil- manifold gifts, nor yet
ren carried away with of grace to use them al-
very blast of vain doc- way to Thy honour and
trine, we may be es- glory; through JESUS
tablished in the truth CHRIST our LORD. Amen.
of Thy holy Gospel;
through JESUS CHRIST
our LORD. Amen.

S. Philip and S. James.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, Whom truly to know is everlasting life; Grant us perfectly to know Thy SON JESUS CHRIST to be the Way, the Truth, and the Life; that, following the steps of Thy holy Apostles, Saint Philip and Saint James, we may steadfastly walk in the way that leadeth to eternal life; through the same Thy SON JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

S. Barnabas the Apostle.

O LORD GOD Almighty, *Who didst endue Thy holy Apostle*

S. John Baptist's Day.

ALMIGHTY GOD, by Whose Providence Thy servant John Baptist was wonderfully born, and sent to prepare the way of Thy SON our SAVIOUR, by preaching of repentance; Make us so to follow his doctrine and holy life, that we may truly repent according to his preaching; and after his example constantly speak the truth, boldly rebuke vice, and patiently suffer for the truth's sake; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD Amen.

S. Peter's Day.

O ALMIGHTY G
Who by Thy

Amen.

S. James the Apostle.

GRANT, O merciful GOD, that as Thine holy Apostle Saint James, leaving his father and all that he had, without delay was obedient unto the calling of Thy SON JESUS CHRIST, and followed Him; so we, forsaking all worldly and carnal affections, may be evermore ready to follow Thy holy Commandments; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. *Amen.*

S. Matthew the Apostle.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, Who by Thy Blessed SON didst call Matthew from the receipt of custom to be an Apostle and Evangelist; Grant us grace to forsake all covetous desires and inordinate love of riches, and to follow the same Thy SON JESUS CHRIST, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the HOLY *GHOST, One* GOD, world *without* end. Amen.

e Evangelist.

HTY GOD,
o calledst Luke
ysician, whose
s in the Gospel,
an Evangelist,
hysician of the
May it please Thee
oy the wholesome
ines of the doc-
delivered by him,
he diseases of our
s may be healed;
ough the merits of
y SON JESUS CHRIST
r LORD. Amen.

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

Antiphon to Psalms.

I BEHELD, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands.

℣. Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoice in the LORD.

℟. Be thankful, all ye that are true of heart.

S. Simon and S. Jude.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, Who hast built Thy Church upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, JESUS CHRIST Himself being the Head Corner-stone; Grant us so to be joined together in unity of spirit by their doctrine, that we may be made an holy Temple acceptable unto Thee; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD.

The Lesson. Rev. xxi. 4.

AND GOD shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor cry ing, neither shall ther any more pain: fo the former things a passed away.

℟. Thanks be to G

THE COLLECT.

O ALMIGHTY
Who hast kn
gether Thine elect

IN the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

℣. Our help is in the Name of the LORD,

℟. Who hath made Heaven and earth.

℣. Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

℟. As it was in the beginning, &c.

Let us pray.

LORD, have mercy upon us.

CHRIST, have mercy upon us.

LORD, have mercy upon us.

Our FATHER, &c.

Antiphon. And JESUS entered into Jerusalem, and into the Temple; and when He had looked round about upon all things, and now the eventide was come, He went unto Bethany with the Twelve.—S. Mark xi. 11.

℣. LORD, I have loved the habitation of Thy house,

℟. And the place where Thine honour dwelleth.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who dost condescend to make our *Churches* Thy Dwelling place, and our Altars the

Throne of Thy Sacred Presence in the Blessed Sacrament of Thy Love, accept, I pray Thee, the services of me Thine Handmaid, and grant to me such reverence of mind, and purity of heart in adorning and making ready Thy Sanctuary, that I may truly please Thee, and by Thy mercy may finally enter into the Heavenly Temple not made with hands, which needs no adorning, where Thou with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, ever livest and reignest One GOD, blessed for ever. Amen.

℣. Let us bless the LORD.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

THE LORD grant me pardon of all my sins, and Life Everlasting. Amen.

LITTLE OFFICE FOR A SISTER INFIRMARIAN.

IN the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

℣. Our help is in the Name of the LORD,

℟. Who hath made Heaven and earth.

℣. Glory be to the *FATHER, &c.*

℟. *As it was in the beginning, &c.*

Let us pray.

LORD, have mercy upon us.

CHRIST, have mercy upon us.

LORD, have mercy upon us.

Our FATHER, &c.

Antiph. They brought forth the sick into the streets, and laid them on beds and couches

that at the least the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow some of them. Acts v. 15.

℣. And GOD wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul:

℟. So that from his body were brought unto the sick handkerchiefs or aprons, and the diseases departed from them.

Let us pray.

MOST Blessed LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who in Thy love and pity didst heal all who came to Thee, however loathsome their diseases, and Who in Thy Church didst continue to show forth the same Thy Love and Power of healing, bless me, unworthy, whom Thou dost deign thus to associate with Thy Saints, employing me in this work of ministering to Thy sick and suffering ones. Give me, I beseech Thee, a gentle wisdom, a loving prudence, forbearance, tenderness, sweetness, an untiring patience, that I may soothe the suffering, bear with the wayward, support the weak, comfort the sorrowful. Make me courageous in danger, skilful in difficulty, self-forgetting, self-sacrificing, so that in all things I may please Thee, and that this my service may be for the honour of Thy holy Name, Who Thyself didst take our infirmities, and bear our sicknesses, and now livest and reignest in the Unity of the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, GOD for ever and ever. Amen.

℣. Let us bless the LORD.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

THE LORD grant me pardon of all my sins, and Life Everlasting. Amen.

LITTLE OFFICE BEFORE A JOURNEY.

IN the way of peace and prosperity may the All-Powerful and Merciful GOD direct my steps, and may His Holy Angels accompany me in the way, that I, in peace, safety, and happiness may perform my journey. Amen.

LORD, have mercy.
CHRIST, have mercy.
LORD, have mercy.

OUR FATHER.

PRAYER.

O GOD, Who madest the children of Israel to walk with dry feet through the midst of the sea; and Who, by the guiding of a star, didst open to the Wise Men the way that led to Thyself; Grant to me, I beseech Thee, a prosperous journey, that, attended by Thy Holy I may safely arrive whither I am going, and finally, through Thy Mercy, enter the Haven of Eternal Rest. Amen.

PRAYER.

O GOD, Who didst lead Abraham from Ur of the Chaldees, and didst guide him safely through all his journeyings, I beseech Thee now be my Protection from all dangers, my Comforter in the way, my Support in weariness, my Guard in difficulty, my Staff in slippery places, my Harbour in shipwreck, so that Thou being my Guide, I may fear no danger, but go on my way in perfect peace, leaning upon Thee my FATHER and my GOD. Amen.

PRAYER.

GRANT, I beseech Thee, Almighty G

that I Thy servant, may preserve me from all so walk in the way of evil, and set a watch Salvation, and follow the over my soul. The LORD leading of Thy Blessed preserve my going out Spirit, that I may safely and my coming in from arrive at Thy Heavenly this time forth for ever- Kingdom; through Thy more. Amen. SON JESUS CHRIST, our LORD, Who, with Thee MAY Thy Blessing and the same SPIRIT, rest upon me, and liveth and reigneth, One Thy Gracious Presence GOD for ever and ever. evermore abide with me. Amen.

THE LORD be my LET me now go on Keeper, the LORD my way in Peace, be my Defence on my and finish my course with right hand. The LORD joy, in the Name of the LORD. Amen.

THANKSGIVING AFTER A JOURNEY.

GLORY be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST;

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without

LORD, have mercy. CHRIST, have mercy LORD, have mercy.

OUR FATHER.

PRAYER.

O GOD, Who
been with me

e praises of my grate-
l heart for this Thy
reat mercy to me. May
always live in the me-
nory of Thy Love, and
do Thou vouchsafe to
continue Thy Goodness
to me, till Thou shalt
translate me from our
rise ...
Who did purchase
us a true inheritance in
both dwelling-places, and
to be with Whom for
ever, fit and prepare me
by Thy Grace. Amen.

THE Grace of our LORD, &c.

FOR THE EVENING.

INTRODUCTORY PRAYERS.

NO. I.

Name of the
crament of the Altar.
Amen.

BLESSED be the GOD

… this day, and
…ended Thee, my
kind and loving
…HER, by so many
…so great negligences.
…grieve for them from
my inmost heart, and
smite my breast in the
spirit of contrition, and
say unto Thee: GOD be
merciful to me a sin-
ner.

And for all the negli-
gences whereby I have
quenched Thy Good and
Gentle Spirit within me,
I offer Thee the Sorrows
and the Tears of Thy
Beloved SON. I beseech
Thee, in union with His
most availing prayers,
to grant me the pardon
of my sins, and the sup-
ply of all my defects.

Deign to hear this
my prayer through *that
Love which held back*
[illegible]

RECOMMENDATION TO THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

O SWEETEST Heart of JESUS, to Thee I commend my body and my soul this night, that they may rest calmly in Thee. And as I cannot praise my GOD while I sleep, do Thou deign to supply my lack of service, and for every beating of my heart, give praise to the Most Holy Trinity on my behalf; receive into Thyself the breathings of my spirit, and offer them all to GOD, as glowing sparks of Divine Love. Amen.

INTENTION BEFORE SLEEP.

O *LORD* JESUS, I accept this sleep in

NOTION.

hee, O most Loving
LORD, deign to grant me
needful sleep, not for my
pleasure or advantage,
but that the weary mem-
bers of my body may be
refreshed, to labour for
le Thy Eternal Praise and
Glory. Amen.

rnal MAY JESUS of Naza-
Re- reth, KING of the
m of Jews, preserve me from
E, by sudden and unprepared
l Rest death. Amen.
of the *Memorial of the In-*
by the *carnation*, (p. 10.)
rapture OUR FATHER.
ou didst ANIMA CHRISTI.
delight, in THE GRACE OF O
those who
I beseech LORD.

No. II.

EVENING PRAYER.

CT OF PRAISE. changes of d
ESSED art Thou, nights, Who gi
O LORD our GOD, in the night,
GOD of our fathers, delivered m
hast created the evil of this d
not cut off

ıe day-
night-
f Him,
prayer
ny life.
› will I
n this
up my
ne. O
e set
as the
e lift-
be an
men.

day
sin.

have sinned, O LORD, against Thee, heavily against Thee; alas, alas, have mercy on my misery.

I repent, woe is me! I repent, spare me, O LORD; help Thou my impenitence. Be appeased; spare me, O LORD; have mercy on me. I said, LORD, have mercy upon me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee. Have mercy upon me, O LORD, after Thy great Goodness, according to the multitude of Thy M-

lts, and keep pestilence that walketh
y servant also in darkness. Supply me
sumptuous sins. with healthy sleep, grant
wanderings of me to pass through this
and idle talking, night without fear.
t to my charge. O Thou Keeper of Is-
move the dark and rael, Who neither slum-
dy flood, of foul and bers nor sleepest, guard
ked thoughts. me this night from all
O LORD, I have de- evil, guard Thou my
oyed myself; but what- soul, O LORD. Visit me
ver I have done amiss, with visitations of Thine
pardon mercifully. Deal own, and reveal to me
not with me after my Wisdom in the Visions of
sins, neither reward me the night. If not, for I
after my iniquities. Look am not worthy, O LORD,
mercifully upon my in- at least, O loving LORD,
firmities; and for the let sleep be to me a
Glory of Thy All-Holy breathing time as from
Name, turn from me all toil, so from sin. Yea,
those ills and miseries, O LORD, nor let me in
which by my sins, and my dreams imagine what
by me through them I may anger Thee, or what
have most righteously may defile me. Preserv
deserved. Amen. me from the sleep of sin

PRAYER.

TO my weariness, O and put to sleep with
LORD, vouchsafe Thou me all evil, all eart
rest, to my exhaustion thoughts. Grant to
renew Thou strength. light sleep, rid of
Lighten mine eyes that imaginations flesh'
I sleep not in death. satanical. LORD,
Deliver me from the ter- knowest how sl
by night, from the ed flesh, Thou V

r me with
Thy pity.
t the fitting
e of prayer;
o seek Thee
Glory, and
ice.

guide me, and the Wisdom of the Only-begotten SON enlighten me, and the inworking of the Ever-proceeding SPIRIT quicken me, now and ever! Amen.

FAITH.

E, O LORD
, that Thou
me;—de-
ou the work
1 Hands.
1 hast made
own Image;
Thy Like-
otted out.
u hast re-
ith the Pre-
of Thy SON
ST;—suffer
of that Re-
perish.
u hast hal-
ith the re-
Thy HOLY
estroy not
own holy

ly Trinity,
e, and bless
the Power

ACT OF HOPE.

O THOU the Hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remain in the broad sea; O Thou on Whom our fathers hoped, and Thou didst deliver them; on Whom they waited and were not confounded; O my Hope from my youth, from my mother's breasts, on Whom I have been cast from the womb, Thou art my Hope now and evermore, and my Portion in the land of the living; in Thy Nature, in Thy Name, in Thy Types, in word, and in deed, Thou art my Hope, O LORD, in Thee have I trusted, let me never be confounded. *Amen.*

and hold Thee fast for ever and ever. Amen.

ACT OF LOVE.

HYSELF, O my God, do I love, Thyself above all things. For Thyself do I long. Thyself I desire as my final end, Thyself for Thyself, not for aught else. Thou hast drawn me to Thee by Thy Love, by Thy Mercies, by the order of Thy Providences, by the hope of Thy Promises, by the sense of Thy Consolations, by the conviction of my understanding, by Thy Power, and Thy Wisdom, by the Love of Thy Son, by the Grace of Thy Holy Spirit. And I would always and in all things from henceforth follow Thee alone, with my whole heart, my whole soul, with all my strength, and all my powers. Draw me, my God, more and more, and I will run after Thee, and the sweetness of Thy precious ointments, for I do seek Thee, and I long to find Thee wholly, and hold Thee fast for ever and ever. Amen.

ACT OF INTERCESSION.

I BESEECH the LORD in peace, for the Heavenly peace, and the salvation of my soul. For the peace of the whole world. For the stability of God's Holy Church, and the union of Christendom. For our Fathers in holy things (especially ——,) For all who belong to me in this holy State of Religion (especially ——,) For all my relations and friends (especially ——,) For all for whom I desire to pray (especially ——,) Aid, save, pity, and preserve them, O my God, in Thy Grace. Making mention of the all-holy, undefiled, and more than blessed Mother of God, Ever-Virgin, with all Saints, I commend myself, and all for whom I desire to pray, to Thee, our life, to Christ God. Amen.

...t redeem them.
...my lying down,
...ay rising up, from
...eforth and for ever.
... me remember Thee
... my bed, and search out
...ny spirit; let me wake

Amen.

Memorial of the Incarnation, (p. 10.)

OUR FATHER.

ANIMA CHRISTI.

THE GRACE OF OUR LORD.

No. III.

EVENING PRAYER.

HOLIEST, most Blessed LORD GOD, before Whom all creation bows and adores; having passed another day through Thy Mercy and Love, I offer Thee my praise, my humble adoration and thanksgiving. For Thy Love, Thy Care, Thy Tenderness, ever watching over me, sparing me, sustaining me, never *leaving me, surrounding me with innumerable blessings, I bless Thee, O my GOD. And for Thy grace, ever moving me, drawing me, withholding me from many sins to which I am prone, and holding me up when of myself I should utterly have fallen; for all this, my soul would bless Thee, O my GOD!*

I beseech Thee, par-

many sins, my
s faults, what I
at I cannot see,
might have avoid-
hat through the
ness of my nature
d cling to me after
ıy endeavours, what
ve done, what I have
undone, what I have
ne most imperfectly,
isusing my day of
rrace, failing in my
Vocation, dishonouring
Thee.—I beseech Thee
give me a perfect contrition.

O my God, I most earnestly desire to renew the covenant of Grace between us, between my soul and Thee; bind it more strictly around me, bind me more closely to Thyself, that no creature nor any object of desire may come in between my soul and Thee. O my Lord, claim me, me Thine own, Thine own above all others, one spirit with Thy Spirit, *in the closest union of which* my nature is

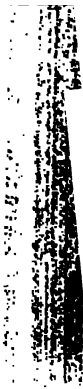
capable. Keep me thus devoted, thus enthralled, embracing Thee, embraced by Thee, in true unchanging love, in trust, in confidence, till I see Thee as Thou art in the Light which will never grow dim.

I beseech Thee, O my God, continue, increase in me Thy Grace, while I wake or sleep. Nourish my soul with heavenly virtue, in all the manifold forms of sanctity unto which Thou willest me to attain. Rise up within me, a Fount of everlasting Life. May there flow within me streams of love, humility, meekness, purity, simplicity, singleness of purpose, gentleness, patience; fervour of devotion, a mortified spirit, an obedient will, self-sacrifice, unselfishness, poverty of desire, perfec chastity, sweetness temper, unweariedness spirit, perseverance, e

pressing forwards
wards the blessedr

...y bosom, in
erlasting Arms,
safe from the
darkness, from
om all disquie-
ep me, whether
or unconscious,
east movement
or mind, that
ar my pure
trust in Thee.
in my help-
Preserve in
fast discipline
d body, that
ay still watch
Throne, and
may rest on

...humanity of
our LORD JESUS CHRIST,
I offer my praises and
thanksgivings, in union
with the universal hom-
age of all Saints and An-
gels the perpetual ado-
ration rising up before
the Throne of GOD and
of the Lamb, that I
may share in the Graces
which ever flow forth in
answer to their continual
prayers, and that I may
be kept safe through all
future dangers and trials
in the Power and Love
of CHRIST my LORD,
and in the hour of my
death be f...



GOD, I believe in Thee! I firmly hold all that Thou teachest in Thy Church, all the Revelations Thou makest of Thyself. Illuminate my mind more and more with Thy Radiance. Dispel the Clouds of ignorance or doubt which may yet hide Thy Presence from me. O my GOD, make my darkness to be light. Amen.

ACT OF HOPE.

O ETERNAL Goodness, Fount of Life, my GOD, I hope in Thee! I firmly trust in all Thy Promises, Thy Sacraments, and all the communications Thou makest of Thyself. Draw my will more and more with the sweet attractions of Thy Grace, and with frequent anticipations of Thy Glory. Heal its waywardness, its weakness. O my GOD, change my weakness into strength. Amen.

ACT OF LOVE.

O ETERNAL Beauty, Fount of Love, my GOD, I cling to Thee! I love Thee for Thyself, all the glimpses of Thee, all Thy manifestations in Thy creatures I love for Thy sake. Inflame my heart more and more with Divine Charity. Purify it from all hurtful attachments. Quicken with a perpetual glow all my affections and desires, that nothing may be hidden from the heat of Thy Celestial Flame. O my GOD, shed abroad Thy Love within me evermore. Amen.

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OUR FATHER.

ANIMA CHRISTI.

THE GRACE OF OUR LORD.

No. IV.

EVENING PRAYER.

ALMIGHTY and Eternal GOD, Whose Majesty filleth Heaven and earth, I bow down my whole soul to adore Thee, and desire with all Saints and Angels to offer up my praises and thanksgivings, and now especially for the mercies and lovingkindness of another day, in Thy watching over me and preserving me from so many perils, and favouring me with so many graces and inspirations. O give me a heart more thankful and more cheerfully ready to devote myself and every power and occasion of service to Thy Glory, to Whom I owe myself and all my being.

And now, O my GOD, I desire to confess whatever I have committed *evil or imperfect in thought, word, or deed,* this day, any omissions as well as any commissions, towards Thee or towards any of my fellow-creatures. Give me true contrition; perfect my repentance, and increase in me light to discern the evil from the good, and know more unerringly what is agreeable to Thy holy Will, and what is contrary to it, and how to follow this inward light to the praise of Thy Holy Name.

I most humbly commit myself, O my GOD, to Thee this night, and with myself all my cares and anxieties, all my designs and desires, all I am or have. I would repose all in Thy Sovereign goodness, and unceasing care. Increase my faith ever more and more.

I beg that Thy holy Will may be done in me

whether for pain or ease, sickness or health, life or death. I would have no wish, no thought at variance from Thy Will, only to be as Thou wouldest have me to be; only keep me from all sin, and from everything displeasing to Thee, and so work in me that whatsoever befalls me may be the occasion of a holier service, and the means of greater conformity to Thy Divine Image, even the Life of Thy most Blessed SON, that I may be united to Him in unity of heart and will, as in one nature.

And Oh! good LORD, when my last night cometh, and I am to die, may I expire in Thy Arms, in Thy Love, made meet for the inheritance of Thy Saints in light, in the vision of Thy Countenance, in the glory that fadeth not away. Give me this night such rest as seems good to *Thee, such as may fit me for Thy service.* Defend me from all evils, and may Thy Angel be my guardian, watching around me as I sleep.

I pray for, &c.

I commit myself, O GOD, and all those for whom I would pray, to Thee this night and evermore. Amen.

LITTLE LITANY.

O HOLY Trinity, One GOD, uphold me by Thy Divine Power; guide me with Divine Wisdom; make me according to Thy own Heart, by Thy Divine Goodness.

O Heavenly FATHER, King of kings, deign to consummate within me the Espousals of Thy SON, Who Himself is also LORD and King.

O JESUS CHRIST, SON of the Living GOD, may my love unite me to Thee; for Thou art my King and my GOD.

O HOLY GHOST, Divine Paraclete, unite my heart to JESUS for evermore in that bond of love, whereby Thou dost unite

the FATHER and the SON.

Have mercy on me, O LORD, and make me according to Thine own Heart.

Have mercy on me, O LORD, and free me from all that withholds me from Thee.

By Thine Incarnation, grant that I may love Thee with tenderness, with wisdom, and with strength.

By Thy Passion, and Thy Death, grant that I may die to myself, and live to Thee alone.

By Thy Glorious Resurrection, and Thy wondrous Ascension, grant that I may go onwards day by day, from virtue to virtue.

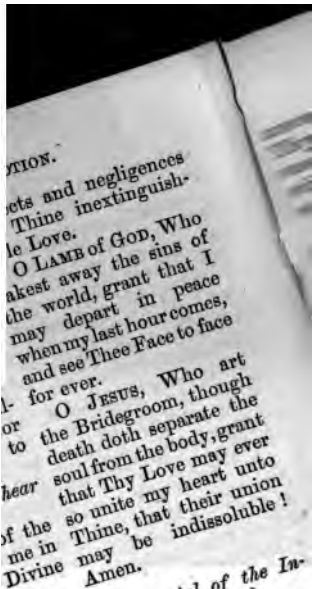
At the hour of my death help and refresh me, O LORD, with Thy Compassion, and glad words, "*Come, ye blessed of My Father.*"

Vouchsafe, LORD JESUS, to confirm in me for Thyself my Vow of Chastity which I offer Thee, and to preserve it perfect and unspotted as the apple of Thine Eye.

Amidst the endearments of Thy Love, give me, O my GOD, always to feel Who Thou art, and how great is Thy Majesty.

Give me the earnest of Thy Spirit, and a dowry of most entire love.

Grant, Blessed LORD, that at the hour of my death, I may go forth to meet Thee with the wise Virgins, even as the Bride goeth forth to meet the Bridegroom, adorned with the Wedding garment, and having my lamp trimmed and alight.



ytion.

cts and negligences
Thine inextinguish-
le Love.
O Lamb of God, Who
akest away the sins of
the world, grant that I
may depart in peace
when my last hour comes,
and see Thee Face to face
l- for ever.
or O Jesus, Who art
to the Bridegroom, though
death doth separate the
hear soul from the body, grant
that Thy Love may ever
of the so unite my heart unto
me in Thine, that their union
Divine may be indissoluble!
Amen.

od, Who
e sins of
the great-
Mercy blot
ns.
f God, Who
the sins of
supply all my

Memorial of the Incarnation, (p. 10.)
Our Father.
Anima Christi.
The Lord bless us, keep me, &c.

No. V.

EVENING PRAYER.

day is past, and O God, for the
nesses Thee, of it, for Thy

nce towards me, for Thy Grace which has sustained my life, notwithstanding my unworthiness.

I beseech Thee, merciful FATHER, pardon all the evil of this day, and accept all the good I desired to do, for the Merits and Passion of my LORD.

The night is come; I commit myself unto Thee, O my LORD, in union with Thy Own Eternal repose in the Bosom of the FATHER. O GOD, I commit myself to Thee, into the Everlasting Arms of Thy most merciful Protection, and in union with the Blessed Angels, and the Saints departed, who cease not day and night to praise Thee. I would with them even in my sleep continue to adore and glorify Thee, and may Thy all-availing Intercession be accepted for me.

pure and composed in mind and body, guard me from danger affecting the body, and evil thoughts affecting the soul. Keep me in peace —keep my soul fixed on the thought of Thee—give me needful rest—renew my strength, that being refreshed for another day, I may the more glorify Thee.

Into Thy most gracious protection, Ever-Blessed Trinity, I commend my spirit. I have thus unworthy made my offering, may it be accepted of Thee, and may it please Thee, O LORD, my GOD. What is feeble in me, strengthen; what is impure, cleanse; what is unruly, chasten; what is wilful, subdue; what is unwilling, draw into entire yielding; what is discontented, remove; what is impatient, humble; what is indevout, sanctify; what is even in the least contrary to Thy Sanctity and Thy Will, O my

Blessed Spirit, ever abiding in me, keep me

Sovereign grace transform into Thyself, make me one eternally with Thyself, O LORD, my LORD, and my soul shall bless Thee for ever. Amen.

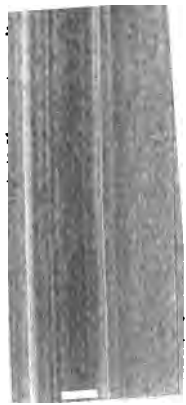
Here use any Intercessions.

ACT OF FAITH.

O LORD my GOD, I believe in Thee, Thou art my Creator, and my Redeemer, Thou hast caused to shine on me the sacred Light of Thy Countenance. Thou hast redeemed me with the precious Blood of Thine Only Son. Thou hold fast this right faith, having in it the life and root of good works, and grant that I may cling to Thee by it, and evermore abide unchangingly in Thee even to the end. Amen.

ACT OF HOPE.

O LORD, my GOD, and my all, I hope in Thee, in Thy Power and Love to keep me Thine own, till the close of my life, when I shall throw off the bitter husk and shell of my body, and possess that sweetest Fruit which I shall taste evermore when I gaze upon the flashing radi-



... would exult in Thee, my GOD and my Salvation; and all my thoughts and all my works of this day, I lay at Thy feet, as acts of praise and thanksgiving to Thee. Amen.

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PRAYER.

RECEIVE me, O my JESUS, into the abyss of Thy tender mercy, and wash me from all stain of sin in the great deep of Thy Compassion.

Receive me, O my JESUS, into the most tender embrace of Thy Love,

Memorial of the Incarnation, (p. 10.)
OUR FATHER.
ANIMA CHRISTI.
THE GRACE OF OUR LORD.

No. VI.

EVENING PRAYER.

Preparation—place yourself in the Presence of GOD,—ask for help to recollect the faults and failings of this day, and for grace to see them as in His sight.

Self-examination—of thoughts and impulses, of words, actions, devotions, omissions, &c.

Act of Contrition—for faults, as committed by one in a special Vocation, against Love and Light, and many resolutions.

Act of Resolve—to renounce all that causes sin in you, all self-will, and selfishness,—to rise up to live a more perfect life.

Act of Thanksgiving—*for blessings* you have *received, for evils* averted from you, for any good work you may have done, &c.

Acts—of Faith, Hope, and Love.

Prayer for Protection—from all ill, temporal and spiritual, through the night, for yourself and all dear to you, and all for whom you ought to pray.

Commendation—of yourself and all belonging to you into GOD'S Hands, specially of your own soul as though it was to be your last night.

Memorial of the Incarnation, (p. 10.)
OUR FATHER.
ANIMA CHRISTI.
THE GRACE OF OUR LORD.

PUTTING OFF THE CAP.

me this night
nder the shadow
y Wings, keep me
as the apple of
ine Eye. Amen.

WHILE PUTTING OFF THE CROSS.

BY Thy Cross and Passion, save me and help me. In the hour of death, and in the Day of Judgment, good LORD, deliver me. Amen.

WHILE TAKING OFF THE GIRDLE.

PARDON, O LORD, every wavering thought, and the slightest marring of my inward purity. Lay me reverently to rest in Thy Love, in Thy Peace, in the blissful Vision of my GOD. Amen.

WHILST PUTTING OFF THE HABIT.

HOLIEST JESUS, blot out in Thy Precious Blood every stain my soul may have this day contracted, and array me in a garment of fine linen, pure and white, even the righteousness of the Saints. Amen.

WHILST UNDRESSING.

DIVEST my soul, O my JESUS! of all sin, and of all affection to sin; of all pride and vanity; of all self-will and self-love, of whatever is in the least displeasing to Thy Divine Majesty. Amen.

O ETERNAL FATHER, I beseech Thee, by the life and death of Thy beloved SON, and by the bowels of Thy mercies, grant that I may persevere unto the end

in good works, and die in Thy grace. Amen.

O GOOD JESUS, I beseech Thee, by the love of the Eternal FATHER, and by the last words with which Thou didst commend Thy spirit to Him upon the Cross, receive my soul at my last hour. Amen.

O HOLY SPIRIT, have mercy on me, and by Thy Holy Inspiration strengthen me always, but especially at the hour of my death. Amen.

O MOST Holy Trinity, One GOD, have mercy on me now, and at the hour of my death. Amen.

ON GOING INTO BED.

✠ IN the Name of our LORD JESUS CHRIST Crucified, I lay me down to rest; may He bless, govern, and preserve me, and bring me to everlasting life. Amen.

COMPOSING YOURSELF TO SLEEP.

INTO Thy Hands, O LORD, I commend my spirit, for Thou hast redeemed me, O LORD GOD of Truth. I will sleep in peace, and take my rest. Amen.

HYMNS.

"*At midnight there was a cry made, Behold the Bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet Him.*"

TRIM the lamp, its light is fading,
Slowly steals the night away,
From the blast its flicker shading,
Round it watch, and near it pray;

[PART

O my blessed SAVIOUR! yearning
As my spirit doth for Thee,
May my lamp be bright and burning
When Thou comest unto me.

Feed with oil the languid taper,
Faintly by the night-wind fanned,
Hide it from the rising vapour
In the hollow of Thy Hand;
O my Blessed SAVIOUR! yearning
As my spirit doth for Thee,
May my lamp be bright and burning
When Thou comest unto me.

Every weight that would encumber
Lay aside, my soul, and rise,
Shake from off thy heart the slumber
That is stealing o'er thine eyes;
O my Blessed SAVIOUR! yearning
As my spirit doth for Thee,
May my lamp be bright and burning
When Thou comest unto me.

Lo! the Bride in all her beauty,
Bending toward the Eastern Gate,
Clothed in praise, and girt with duty,
Doth upon her threshold wait;
O my Blessed SAVIOUR! yearning
As my spirit doth for Thee,
May my lamp be bright and burning
When Thou comest unto me.

O my Blessed SAVIOUR! yearning
As my spirit doth for Thèe,
May my lamp be bright and burning
When Thou comest unto me.

"*This is my Beloved, and this is my Friend.*"

REST of the weary,
Joy of the sad,
Hope of the dreary,
Light of the glad;
Home of the stranger,
Strength to the end,
Refuge from danger,
SAVIOUR and Friend!

Pillow where lying,
Love rests its head,
Peace of the dying,
Life of the dead;
Path of the lowly,
Prize at the end,
Breath of the Holy,
SAVIOUR and Friend!

When my feet stumble
I'll to Thee cry,
Crown of the humble,
Cross of the high;
When my steps wander,
Over me bend,
Truer and fonder,
SAVIOUR and Friend!

Ever confessing
Thee, I will raise,

nto Thee blessing,
Glory and praise:
All my endeavour,
World without end,
Thine to be ever,
SAVIOUR and Friend!

k for the Lord, my soul doth wait for Him."

ONE sweetly solemn thought,
Comes to me o'er and o'er,
I'm nearer Home to-night,
Than I ever have been before.

Nearer my FATHER'S House,
Where the many mansions be,
Nearer the great White Throne,
Nearer the Jasper Sea.

Nearer the bound of life,
Where we lay our burdens down,
Nearer leaving the Cross,
That I may wear the Crown.

But lying darkly between,
Winding through the dim night,
Is the deep and unknown stream,
That leads me at last to the Light.

SAVIOUR! perfect my trust,
Strengthen the might of my faith,
Let me feel as I would when I stand
On the rock of the shore of Death:

Feel as I would, when my feet
Are slipping over the brink,—
For may *be, I'm nearer* Home,—
Nearer now, than I think!

ADDITIONAL PRAYERS FOR EVENING USE.

ACT OF FAITH.

ALMIGHTY, Everlasting GOD, Most Holy and Eternal Trinity, Ancient and Absolute Truth, I believe with my whole heart, and confess with my mouth, and would ever profess by all my actions, that I do most firmly believe all which Thou by Thy Holy Church proposest to us to be believed, and by Thy Grace I will believe the same to the end of my life.

And although I cannot understand how all the truths which this Faith delivers to us are possible, nevertheless I would bring my understanding, and every thought into captivity to the obedience of CHRIST. I revere these *sacred blessed Mysteries with profound submission*, and I beseech Thee to grant that my Faith may be to the Salvation of my soul.

As I now profess this Faith, so I vow and promise in the sight of the whole Company of Heaven, and above all in Thy Presence, O Most Holy Trinity, that I desire always to live in it, and at last to die in the same, kept faithfully by Thy Power and Love. Amen.

O ETERNAL FATHER, I commend this my Faith to Thine Omnipotence, beseeching Thee that Thou wouldest so strengthen me therein with Thy Divine Strength, that I may never waver in it or depart from it. Amen.

O ETERNAL, Only-begotten SON, I commend this my Faith to Thy unsearchable Wis-

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GHOST the
er, I com-
ıy Faith to
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ıt it may so
y love, that
f my death
ınd in me
ıtire to the
lory of the
Trinity, to
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for ever
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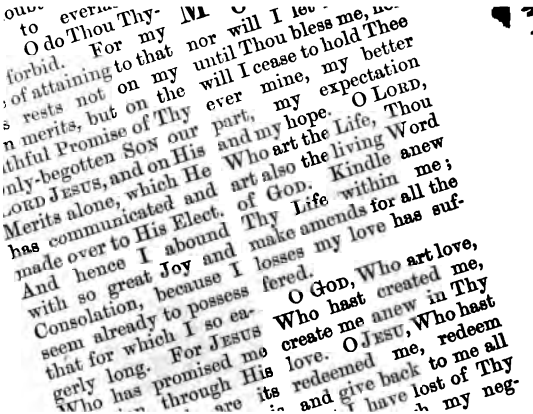
HOPE.

ing Compassionate GOD, that if Thou wert to deal with me as I have deserved, I could expect no Grace at Thy Hand, but only manifold rebuke and punishment, for my sins are many and grievous. Yet, O Thou Infinite Goodness, I expect from Thee the remission of them all, though I deserve Thy fiercest wrath, I hope in Thee, I trust in Thee, and could I choose my own Judge I would choose none other but Thee, for notwithstand-



me in love.
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t of wisdom
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:he Spring
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all things;
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u art ever
ɔ and suc-
l my trials.
ıe chosen
f my life;
rk all my
O JESU.

ful rest which Thou hast prepared in Thyself for them that love Thee.

O when wilt Thou show Thyself unto me, that I may see Thee as Thou art, and drink of Thee with rapture, Thou Fountain of Life, and my GOD? When shall I quit this wretched body, to see Thee without a veil or cloud between, O my GOD, my LORD, Thou Star of Stars? In Thee alone, O my Beloved, shall I

away to Thee, into the ocean of Thy Divine essence, whence came forth the Word which spoke me into being. There shall I know, even as I am known, and love even as I am loved; and I shall see Thee, O my GOD, see Thee as Thou art, with a clear vision, a gladness and a possession, which will be my bliss for evermore. Amen.

ACT OF THANKSGIVING.

I GIVE Thee thanks, O Holy FATHER, through Him Who sitteth at Thy Right Hand, for all the Gifts and Blessings, I have this day and always received from Thee. And I acknowledge that no power could have bestowed them on me, but Thine alone, Who art Allpowerful and ever upholdest me, and all creation.

I give Thee thanks, *Most Kind* and Gentle JESUS, for that Thou hast always so wisely and well provided for me in soul and body, in all things prosperous or adverse; and I acknowledge that no wisdom could thus embrace all my whole life but Thy Uncreated Wisdom alone, which reacheth from end to end mightily, and ordereth all things sweetly.

I give Thee thanks, O Good and Quickening Spirit, the Comforter, through Him Who was by Thy co-operation made flesh in the Virgin's Womb, that Thou dost in all things so sweetly anticipate me, unworthy as I am, with the blessings of Thy Grace, and I acknowledge that no goodness could thus diffuse itself but Thy Ineffable Goodness, in which all good things are contained, and from which they proceed. And as Thou hast hitherto blessed me, so I hope and trust that Thou wilt continue to

bless me to the end through Thy Everlasting Goodness, which is unfailing and unceasing. Amen.

ACT OF OBLATION.

O GOD of Glorious Majesty, Ruler of Heaven and Earth, I Thy most unworthy creature offer Thee upon the most sacred Altar of the Sweetest Heart of JESUS CHRIST, myself, with all that I am, all I have, all I can do, all I have tried to do for Thee this day, together with every good gift which Thou hast ever bestowed on me from Thy unfathomable, overflowing bounty. For all which, I desire, through the most sacred and blessed Heart of Thy SON, Which gives forth its ravishing harmony of love through the HOLY GHOST the Comforter, to sing unto Thee praises and thanksgiv-

from Thee alone have we aught that we can offer Thee, O Most Holy LORD GOD Almighty. Amen.

ACT OF RESIGNATION.

O MOST Holy FATHER, I, Thy poor and vile creature, as I lay me down to rest, trusting in Thy Love would resign myself entirely to Thy most holy Will and Pleasure, wholly renouncing my own will. I wish and desire above all delights of this world that Thy most adorable Will may be always perfectly done in me, and by me, in all that concerns me whether in body or in soul, in time or in Eternity. Wherefore, O my GOD, in union with that resignation with which JESUS committed Himself wholly to Thy Will in the Garden of Gethsemane, and in union

t, and in His vent me, and follow me,
"Not my will, and keep me even to the
me be done," O end of my life. Amen.
Holy FATHER, now
for evermore. A-

PRAYER.

LORD JESUS CHRIST, Thou Who art Great High Priest, Who by Thy Precious Death hast restored me to life, vouchsafe to breathe on me in the virtue of Thy Spirit, and to scatter all the ambushes of the Enemy by the efficacious might of Thy Presence. Break within me all the bonds of Satan; and remove far from me all blindness of heart. Let Thy perfect Love, O CHRIST, be to me an assured triumph in every temptation. Let Thy sacred Humility keep me from all the snares of the Enemy. Let Thy clear shining Truth be my Guide, and may the blessing of Thy most indulgent Mercy rest on me ever and ever pre-

ANOTHER.

O SWEETEST JESUS, write my name this night, beneath Thine own in the Book of Life. Say to my soul, "thou art Mine; I am thy Salvation, I have known thee, and acknowledged then; thou shalt no more call thyself *the forsaken*, but thy name shall be, *My delight is in her*, and thine inheritance shall be with Me in the land of the living." Grant me perfect remission of all my sins, and seal me with the anointing of Thy Spirit unto Everlasting Life. Amen.

ANOTHER.

SWEETEST LO
for the Love
Thee, grant me to
to all besides, and
content to be de
and unknown
life. Grant m

Amen.

FOR A SUNDAY.

AT the closing of this Thy own day of holy rest, Eternal, Almighty GOD, before I sleep, I would offer Thee my last act of prayer, of thanksgiving and of praise.

My faults, imperfections, wanderings, irreverences, coldness, indisposition for spiritual things, dulness, torpor, unbelief, selfishness,—forgive, cleanse, hide from Thine Eyes, cast away from me, O my GOD.

Thy *Grace has been* night steals on me.

I unite myself with the innumerable Host of Angels, with the Blessed Virgin-Mother, and with all the Saints in CHRIST my LORD;—the vision of Eternal things is around me, the Eternal Sabbath of GOD enfolds me. Let me taste some portion here of the rest of Thy Heart, which Thy Love opens to me. LORD, I believe, help Thou mine unbelief.

LORD, I renew my covenant with Thee. My purpose is still true, my desire is to grow, to develope the powers of a *Heavenly* life, to subdue

cipline Thee, let me not depart
kill the this life unprepared;
e deeply but strengthened and
rease in supported by a true Ca-
ng every tholic faith, with sincere
bedience. contrition, with a good
onderfully Confession, and with the
oul, O my most Holy Sacrament of
he past is the Eucharist.
ne, and I am JESUS, my SAVIOUR,
I have given Thou Who abidest ever
Thee; even with Thy chosen ones,
offer Thee. when the fleeting things
p me fixed in of earth leave me, do not
ve. Thou forsake me, but
re with all, in be with me in that last
Thee, in hope of dread Agony, when my
, in a contrite struggle with the enemy
in union with will be most deadly and
with a pure heart, decisive. May Thy holy
me down to sleep, Angels then be with me,
GOD! Amen. to shield me from temp-
tations, and to comfort
me in my sufferings.
R A HAPPY DEATH. May Faith, Hope, Cha-
rity, and Patience then
LORD JESUS be strong in me.
CHRIST, Prince of Holiest LORD, grant
ife and Death, Whose that with unclouded con
re are both in life and sciousness I may com
death, I beseech Thee, by mend my soul into Th
Thine own holy Death Hands, and fall asle
for us, that Thou coming in peace, thus passing
to me in death may st find safety into the King
me watching and ready which Thou hast
for Thee. I beseech

at so great
member me
RD, as Thou
ise to remem-
Penitent Thief
st hour, and in
ercy didst bestow
a what Thou hadst
ised. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O JESUS, Thou unfailing Light, kindle within me ever more and more the glowing lamp of Thy Love. Keep me pure and without reproach, that when I am at last summoned to Thy Divine Espousals, I may appear with humble confidence before Thee, and be accounted worthy to enter into the joys of the Life that never ends, to see Thee, O Thou true Light, and ever to gaze upon the Beauty of Thy Divine Countenance. Amen.

ANOTHER.

LORD, support me all *the day long of this* troublous life, until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over, and my work is done. Then in Thy Mercy give me a safe lodging, and a holy rest, and peace at the last, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

EXERCISE ON THE GLORIA PATRI.

GLORY be to the FATHER, Who by His Power created me in His own Image, when as yet I was not.

Glory be to the SON, Who by His Wisdom, and His Blood restored me when I was lost.

Glory be to the HOLY GHOST, Who, by His Graces and Goodness, regenerated me a child of wrath in Holy Baptism.

For all, and each of these mercies, such and *so great* Glory, "*as it was in the Beginning*,"

before all Creation, in equal, yea, in far higher degree, be "*now*," in this present life, and "*evermore*," even to the end of all things, "*world without end*," yea, to all Eternity, be given from all the Blessed in the Heavenly Home, where there will be no satiety, or rest, or cessation from the unceasing Praises of GOD.

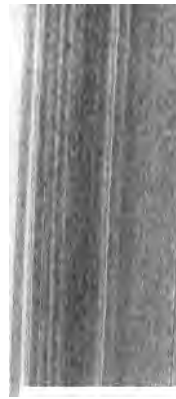
Such and so great Praise and Glory, and Honour, I desire even "*now*" in saying this Doxology, to pay in act and truth to my GOD! Amen.

HYMNS.

"*I am the Rose of Sharon, the Lily of the valleys.*"

MY Love is like a rose
Whose rich perfume
Through all the garden flows,
And in His bloom
I'll deck myself, when I would glorious be,
Fit to sit down, and feast, my GOD, with Thee!

My Love is like a lily
In the vale,
And when the night is stilly
And the gale
Is soft and fresh, He doth upon it move
And comes to me, and, voiceless, whispers—Love.



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ill walk,

His love to me
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n give;
its, though untold his

D for evermore

, something drews me upward *there*,
As morning drews the lark;
ly my spell, whate'er it is,
Works better in the dark.

It is as if a Home was there,
To which my soul was turning,
A Home not seen, but nightly proved
By a mysterious yearning.

It seems as if no actual space
Could hold it in its bond;
Thought climbs its highest, still it is
Always beyond, beyond.

But GOD can always be a Home;
And His sweet Vision lies
Somewhere in that soft gloom concealed
Beyond the starry skies.

Oh, not in distant starry skies
In vastness not abroad,
But everywhere in His whole Gift
Abides the whole of GOD.

I spoke: but GOD was nowhere seen
Was His love too tired to wait?
Ah no! my own unsimple love
Hath often made me late.

How often things already won,
It urges me to win,
How often makes me look outs
For that which is within.

.et surely through my tears I saw
GOD softly drawing near;
How came He without sight or sound
So soon to disappear?

But GOD is never so far off
As ever to be near;
He is within: our spirit is
The home He holds most dear.

To think of Him as by our side
Is almost as untrue,
As to remove His Throne beyond
Those skies of starry blue.

So all the while I thought myself
Homeless, forlorn and weary,
Missing my joy, I walked the earth
Myself, GOD'S sanctuary!

"*Let Thy Loving Spirit lead me.*"

LEAD, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou *my feet! I do not* ask to see
The distant scene—one step's enough for me.
[-]

I was not ever thus,—nor prayed that Thou
Would'st lead me on!
I loved to choose and see my path,—but now,
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years!

So long Thy power hath blessed me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those Angel-faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

"*Having a desire to depart and to be with Christ, which is far better.*"

LET me be with Thee where Thou art,
My SAVIOUR, my Eternal Rest!
Then only will this longing heart
Be fully and for ever blest.

Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Thy unveiled glory to behold;
Then only will this wandering heart
Cease to be treacherous, faithless, cold.

Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Where spotless Saints Thy Name adore;
Then only will this sinful heart,
Be evil and defiled no more.

Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Where none can die, where none remove,
There neither life nor death will part
Me from Thy Presence and Thy Love.

"So He bringeth them unto the haven where they would be."

LIKE the wild ceaseless motion
Of the deep-heaving waves,
Is the heart's restless beating
From our birth to our graves.
Tossed by strong stormy passions
In the swift winds we flee,
Till life's bark reach the haven,
Where is "no more sea."

O calm distant Haven,
Where the starlight gleams,
On the wild restless waters,
On the heart's restless dreams;
O how oft, gazing upward,
Has my heart longed to be
In that calm land of Angels,
Where is "no more sea."

There the storm threats no longer,
There the passions lie still,
There the meek wings are folded,
Waiting GOD's holy Will;

"*A Man shall be as the Shadow of a great Rock in a weary land.*"

THE Shadow of the Rock!
Stay, pilgrim, stay;
Night treads upon the heels of day;
There is no other resting-place this way.
The Rock is near,
The well is clear,
Rest in the Shadow of the Rock.

The Shadow of the Rock!
The desert wide
Lies round thee like a trackless tide,
In waves of sand forlornly multiplied.
The sun is gone,
Thou art alone,
Rest in the Shadow of the Rock.

The Shadow of the Rock!
All come alone,
All, ever since the sun hath shone,
Who travelled by this road have come alone.
Be of good cheer,
A home is here,
Rest in the Shadow of the Rock.

The Shadow of the Rock!
To Angels' eyes
This Rock its shadow multiplies,
And at this hour in countless places lies.
One Rock, one Shade,
*O'er thou*sands laid,
Rest in the Shadow of the Rock.

The Shadow of the Rock!
To weary feet,
That have been diligent and fleet,
The sleep is deeper and the shade more sweet.
O weary! rest,
Thou art sore pressed,
Rest in the Shadow of the Rock.

The Shadow of the Rock!
Thy bed is made;
Crowds of tired souls like thine are laid
This night beneath the selfsame placid shade.
They who rest here
Wake with Heaven near,
Rest in the Shadow of the Rock.

The Shadow of the Rock!
One day of pain
Thou scarce wilt hope the Rock to gain,
Yet thou wilt sleep thy last sleep on the plain;
And only wake
In Heaven's daybreak,
Rest in the Shadow of the Rock.

MANUAL OF DEVOTION

FOR

SISTERS OF MERCY.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. I.

Second Edition.

PART II.

FOR DIFFERENT NECESSITIES.

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JOSEPH MASTERS, ALDERSGATE STREET,
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J. T. HAYES, LYALL PLACE, EATON SQUARE.

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FOR DIFFERENT NECESSITI

ACTS OF DEDICATION, &c.

AN ACT OF DEDICATION.

"BEHOLD *the Handmaid of the Lord. Be it unto me according to Thy Word*,"—"*even as Thou wilt*." I hear Thy Voice calling me. The time of betrothal is come; "*I will betroth thee as a chaste Virgin unto Christ*." My GOD hath reserved me for this ineffable Union; and the Angels are around me to rejoice with me. O my LORD! I am to have no other so dear, so bound to me, so one with me as Thou art to me. *Even my sins have been no hindrance.* Thou hast put a sins away, and hast ed on me through Grace, and hast c me for Thyself. I now one object, on alone for the remain my days. I cast a behind my back. is past which onc dered me. The cast—the Vision of is come, and my sou braces It. O my I I give myself to Th hold back nothing— no fear or shrinki yield up all—I a longer my former for Thou hast ch me—O my Lord henceforth and fo

ld be no lon- trembles, and sinks with-
wn, nor any in me—but I am Thine,
ut only Thine. LORD, with a perfect de-
sire, and my will is to be
wholly Thine, to trust
all to Thee, to keep back
nothing. This, O my
GOD, Who hast him, my
drawn me wonder- GOD, is my fervent only
, through ways I longing, my fervent only
w not; and hast in- desire. I wait on Thee,
red me through long to learn Thy Will for
ears with desires for me. I will seek to fulfil
love and a devotion my Vocation, the duties
that I understood not, I of my state, the calls of
bless Thee from my in- this my service, more
most soul for giving me and more faithfully. I
this thought, and pur- seek, I desire above all
pose to be Thine in this things to be made more
Vocation, this mystical perfect, Thy Grace more
Union, this deep spiritual and more fulfilling in
tie of love, O LORD. I me all Thy Holy Will.
adore Thee, I bow my- O LORD, Husband of
self beneath Thy Cross. my soul, LORD of my in-
I kiss Thy Sacred Feet. most life, my only desire
I would unite myself to is to be guided, led on,
Thee in Thy Blessed drawn nearer and nearer
Love for ever. to Thee. To rest in Thy
O LORD, I believe unchanging Love is my
that what Thou willest, soul's inmost yearning.
Thou wilt give Grace to O GOD, make me in-
fulfil; what Thou givest, creasingly meet to re-
Thou wilt not suffer to ceive Thee in all Thy
fail. I am weak, O Fulness, that my soul
LORD, and wavering, and may bless Thee through
my heart often doubts, all Eternity. Amen.

to be of Thee. I accept it, O my GOD, I embrace it with adoring love.

O LORD, in Thy Love Thou hast shown to me the Vision of a joy beyond all earthly joy, a sweetness that this world can never give, a love that I feel even now drawing me into deeper inner depths than any human *love ever knew, a Union inconceivable,*

Thee my all, as T
hast given Thy Al
me. Accept me
desiring to come to T

Many cares and do
and fears, and wi
have long distracted
I have been tosse
and fro, drawn h
and thither, but
knowest it all, O L
and Thou canst
Thou alone knowes
will come upon me

II.]

trials are coming upon me: how I shall fear and shrink and doubt. Thou knowest all my weakness, but in weakness hast Thou called me.

To Thee, O LORD, I commit myself, and all the thoughts and feelings that throng within me. My whole future I commit to Thee; the burden of my coming trials I cast on Thee. With the utmost fervour I implore of Thee a singleness of purpose, a simplicity of mind, a trustful heart of love. Give me, O my GOD, rest in Thy Almighty care, Thy unchanging love, give me peace, and my soul shall bless Thee. O my GOD, do Thou as Thou wilt with me; and when Thou wilt, justify, I pray Thee, in the eyes of others the purpose of Thy Handmaid, only keep me within the Light of Thy Presence, and *shed around me the shadow of the Glory which will one day be revealed.* Draw me onwards, fix me, bind me to Thyself, enthral me with all that is pure and lovely, saintly and Divine. I would be no longer myself, but only what Thou wilt have me to be, that in Thee I may be wholly lost,—hidden from the world in Thee. Amen.

PRAYER.

O LORD, my GOD, may I ever follow Thy Calls to me, I leave all to Thee, I trust all to Thee. I yield up myself wholly to Thee. I would be all and only Thine. My every affection, every desire, every longing of my heart, is to be Thine alone. Do with me even as Thou wilt, only be Thou always with me, O LORD, and may Thy Will be done ever in me and by me while I remain here, until I shall have passed into Thy Glorious Kingdom and most blessed Presence. Amen.

[PART

PREPARATORY PRAYER.

O MY GOD, I am about to appear before Thee, as I have ventured to appear in times past, with the full purpose of my soul to devote myself to Thee, to be only Thine, though now, as I trust, with greater sorrow for my sins, and greater knowledge of my weakness, and more humbly. My soul blesses Thee for giving to me this renewed desire, and this truer sense of my sins, and this lowlier feeling towards Thee.

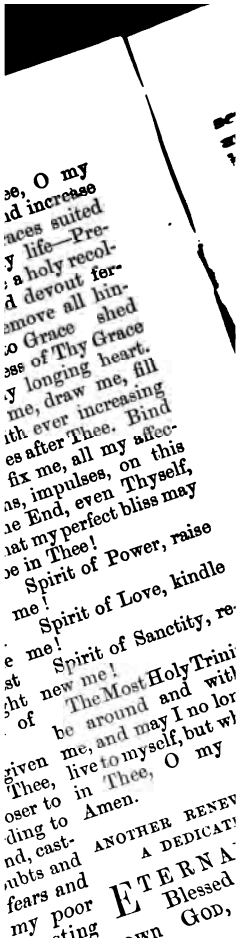
All Glory, all praise be to Thee from all Angels and Saints, for me who am most unworthy to praise and bless Thee. May the Praises and Blessings of all the Hosts of Heaven be accepted for me. Amen.

Here make the Act of dedication.

Then add,

O LORD, my GOD, accept, I beseech Thee, this my earnest resolve. Bind me unto it, and help me to keep this covenant. I cast myself on Thee for Grace to accomplish it. Thou knowest how weak I am, how I shall fail again and again, and mar all Thou workest in me. I pray Thee make even these failings of mine the occasions of Thy mercy, and helps to obtain a deeper humility, a lowlier dependence on Thee.

Work then more and more all Thy Will in me, that, all my self gone, all Thy Self living in me; all my self dead, all Thy Self alive in me—my life may indeed be hidden with CHRIST in Thee. LORD, grant it of Thy Mercy, for His sake. Amen.



Thine own, ne irrevoca- self, by Thy all Thy In- love within me to Thy- ver renewed own often dedications, rciful inclin- ill and heart GOD, my ppiness, my me now, I while in this , in union petual Obla- y SON, my vote myself hee, and by e mercy and f me, though ess, and un- seech Thee, Presence in e well-pleas- ceptable to me, I most seech Thee, again to Thee; reveal to me more and more the solemn call which is upon me to increased sanctity, heavenly-mindedness, meekness, obedience, submission of will, patience, faith, love, and all Graces. Give me these Thy Gifts, even as Thou hast breathed into me the desire for them; endue me richly with them; consecrate me wholly.

And since, after so many years of wandering and vanity, of self-seeking, and waverings, Thou hast drawn me to seek Thee above all others, give me the Grace to wait in patience till Thy Blessed SPIRIT purify me more and more to become the entire Sacrifice that I desire to be. Help me to bear all His loving discipline, all difficulties, all trials, meekly, unre-

Give me Grace to be ever laid before Thee as the daily Sacrifice, ever offering myself, leaving nothing undone, and doing all that others claim of me, as unto Thee, my LORD.

O my GOD, my Gracious FATHER, my Redeemer, and Thou HOLY SPIRIT, my Everlasting Comforter, through Whom my LORD is present to me, and dwelleth in me, keep my inward life as Thy own sacred treasure. Watch ever within me, make me ever watchful, earnest, unceasing in my struggle against every sin, every fault, yea, even the least imperfection. Cherish in me every true and holy thought and preserve me from ever falling away from Thee, or from falling short of what Thou callest me to be, for the Merits of CHRIST JESUS my LORD. Amen.

FOR THE ANNIVERSARY OF ADMISSION AS SISTER PROBATIONER.

COME, HOLY GHOST! Come, O GOD Who art Love! Fill my poor heart, void of all good. Renew me with fresh life this day. Enkindle me that I may love Thee! enlighten me that *I may know Thee*; draw *me that I may find all my joy and my delight* in Thee; conform me to all Thy perfect Will; make me capable of enjoying Thee for ever. Amen.

PRAYER.

O JESUS, Thou Well-Beloved of my heart, vouchsafe to have compassion on me, and

compassion re-
ne into the Arms
y Love, and warm
horoughly with the
ithful breath of Thy
IRIT. Behold before
hee my body and my
soul; I give them over
once again into Thy pos-
session.

My Well-Beloved, O my Well-Beloved, give me now Thy Blessing. Open to me and lead me into the midst of the treasures of Thy Goodness. With my whole heart do I yearn after Thee, and do beseech Thee, Thee Alone, to possess me wholly; may I be Thine, and be Thou mine, may I grow with ever-renewed fervour beneath the glow of Thy Love; there may I flourish like the lilies of the valley by the water-side. Amen.

IN MEMORY OF FIRST PUTTING ON THE DRESS.

O HOLY *Father, in that love where-*

with Thou hast lighted up the light of Thy Countenance upon me, grant that I may advance and grow in Thee in all holiness and all virtue.

O Christ, O my Jesus, in that love which constrained Thee to redeem me with Thine Own Precious Blood, clothe me with the purity of Thy Most Holy Life.

O Divine Paraclete, Thou Who art strong as Thou art Holy, by that love which constrained Thee to bind me to Thee, when Thou didst give me a new and spiritual life, grant me to love Thee with all my soul, to put forth all my utmost strength in loving and in serving Thee, to live according to Thy intention and will; and at the hour of my death do Thou admit me, thus formed for Thee, and arrayed in a garment without spot, to the Divine Espousals which Thou art preparing. Amen.

IN MEMORY OF RECEIVING THE CROSS.

O BELOVED LORD JESUS, by that love which drew Thee, my GOD, to be made Man, that Thou mightest seek and save that which was lost, come now into me, O my Well-Beloved, and imprint this instrument of Thy Passion and my Salvation more deeply on my heart. Draw me far apart from all that is not Thee, into the Wound of Thy Sweetest Heart. O Thou Dearest, Fairest amongst all that are beloved, give me a portion and an inheritance with Thy people Israel, and admit me amongst those daughters of Jerusalem, who form Thy Court. Amen.

PRAYER.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, grant that I, Thine *unworthy* servant, who *desire to be consecrated to Thee, in hope of* may persevere constantly and faithfully in this holy resolution. Vouchsafe, O Almighty FATHER, to sanctify me, to bless me, for ever.

Give me humility, chastity, obedience, charity, and all good works. Bestow on me, O LORD, the glory Thou hast promised; grant me, for my outward adorning, the grace to make progress in lowly reverence towards Thee; and for my secret purity the grace to attain unto holiness, so that I may one day be admitted to praise Thy Glorious Majesty with Thy Holy Angels for evermore. Amen.

CONCLUDING PRAYER.

NOW, O my LORD, my King, and my GOD! Now, O my JESUS, take me beneath the protection of Thy Divine Heart. There unite me to Thyself by Thy Love, that I may live to Thee

vast and deep hy Mercy; take to the care of immeasurable pity. me into the glow- furnace of Thy Love, id leave me therein ill all my dross be burnt away. At the hour of death give me over to the tender providence of Thy Fatherly Charity. Then, O my Salvation, Thou wilt gladden me with the one sweetest thought, that I have been redeemed and purchased by Thee.

Call me, then, with Thy loving, thrilling Voice, and receive me into the embrace of Thy indulgent Goodness. Draw me to Thee with the sweetest breath of Thy HOLY SPIRIT, and absorb me into Thyself. Grant that I may sink into Thy Divine Essence, in the eternal kiss of union which can know no end; and then to see Thee, to enjoy Thee for ever: for Thou hast wounded my heart with Thy Love, O JESUS, fairer, dearer than the sons of men. Amen.

FOR THE ANNIVERSARY OF CONSECRATION AS A CONFIRMED SISTER.

PRAYER.

O ALMIGHTY and merciful FATHER, full of compassion and pity, Whose goodness is greater *far than the malice of Thy creatures, I* come to Thee this day, —I who have not improved the time which has passed away since Thou didst plant me, and engraft me as a tree in the ground of this holy State of Religion,

have allowed
ıole life to flow
waste in bar-
behold, I come,
ing Thee,
own irrepressible
hat Thou wouldst
to look down with
eyes of Thy Love
Thy Mercy on this
or branch, that it may
quickened by Thee
ith restored life, and
loom and flourish again
ın true holiness.

O make me to observe with most scrupulous fidelity, the Rules of holy Religion and the duties of the Spiritual Life; enable me ever to bring forth manifold fruits of virtue and of holiness to Thee, Who hast condescended to come to me; that when Thou shalt come to me, to gather them, at the hour of my death, I may appear before Thee with much fruit in full maturity, in the perfection of *faith, and purity, and love, and holy* obedience. *Amen.*

PRAYER.

O GOD, my most tender Love, send down upon me from Heaven by Thy HOLY GHOST, and create within me a new heart and a new spirit. By Thy Holy Unction teach me all things; for of thousands, and I have I chosen out Thee with a would love Thee than all love stronger than other love, stronger than that with which I love my own soul. Sustain the life, the energy, the vigour, and the beauty, which come of love, and which attract Thy love and Thy tenderness; for all my desire is unto Thee, my whole heart goeth eagerly forth after Thee. I am now to stand in Thy presence; make my worship worthy of Thee. Amen.

ACT OF SELF-OBLATION.

O SWEETEST JESUS, Thee alone have taken to be the faithf

r of my soul, the chosen Companion my life; my soul eth and languisheth Thee. I offer Thee the love of my heart, choosing Thee for my Companion and Guide. I offer Thee my body and my soul, to be employed in Thy service alone and evermore; for I am Thine, and Thou art mine.

O true Love, unite me anew to Thee. To Thee, O Spouse of delights, I offer again my Chastity, in Thine eyes so fair, and of such a price. I renew my Vow of Obedience to Thee; for Thy Love hath ravished my heart, Thy Sweetness and Thy Goodness draw me towards Thee. I pledge myself to strive to do Thy Will alone; for to cleave to Thee is highest blessedness, and to love Thee is rapture unutterable.

Wherefore, O Thou my heart's one and only

to Thee, that henceforward I may live to Thee alone; for nothing have I found so exquisitely sweet, nothing so full of profit to my soul, as to be most intimately united to Thee, O my Well-Beloved.

O fashion my heart like unto Thy Sacred Heart, and then my whole life shall flow on in conformity with Thy good pleasure. O CHRIST, Who art Thyself the Pattern, Hope, and Crown of Virgins, keep me pure and chaste in soul and in body for ever. Amen.

IN MEMORY OF PUTTING ON THE HABIT.

COME unto me, O JESUS, my princely, peerless Love! I am but a dry and a withered root, which Thy Look alone would transform into a lily, which Thy Right Hand hath planted in the lowly valley of holy humility, beside the

flowing Love, where flow in rich abundance the streams of Thy Indulgence and Compassion. Come, O Thou Gracious Sun of dawn, and by the Unction of Thy HOLY SPIRIT cause this withered stalk, apt image of my utter nothingness and helplessness, to bloom and flower anew. Grant that I may now at length put off the old man with his works, and be clothed upon with the new man which is created after GOD in righteousness, and holiness, and truth. Amen.

IN MEMORY OF RECEIVING THE CROSS.

O JESUS, my Brother, and my Spouse, Thou King, Supreme GOD, and Lamb of GOD, set again Thy mark on the face of my soul, and grave it so deeply there that out of Thee no creature may attract my choice, nor excite my *desire, nor possess my love. O Thou Who art* dearer far to me than all that is dearest, deign to unite Thyself to me in a bond so intimate, in a Union so august, that I may ever be Thy true and faithful Spouse in that love which is stronger than death. Amen.

IN MEMORY OF MAKING THE PROMISES.

O JESU most Beloved, my eager desire is to follow Thee with this Rule of love, that my life may be renewed in Thee and spent in Thee. Put my whole life in the keeping of Thy HOLY SPIRIT, that I may at all times be ready to fulfil Thy commands. Make my actions conformable to Thine; strengthen and stablish me in Thy Love and in Thy Peace. Enlighten my understanding with the light of Thy Charity. Do Thou alone teach me, guide me, and form me, in the most secret feelings of my heart.

g when my soul shall leave
h the body, I may have
be already found in Thee
e; my supreme and ever-
on lasting bliss. My soul
ost loveth Thee, my heart
ıou yearneth after Thee, my
e of whole being hangeth on
may Thy Love, my life hath
this forsaken me to go after
and Thee. O JESUS, most
Thee loved of all who are
h no- loved, my heart hath
n, or said unto Thee, and saith
rmore. evermore, Thou art my
dearest, choicest Trea-
sure, my true and only
E. joy, my undecaying bliss,
hence- my better part, the one
o with only Object of my soul's
JESUS? love and desire.
Heaven What am I, O my
re but GOD, Thou Life of my
ee do I soul? Alas! what an
desire; infinite distance there is
h after between Thee and me!
craveth I am but a grain of dust,
When which the wind scatter-
hee, O eth. Send down upon
heart me now the glowing
[redacted] breath of Thy Love
[redacted] SPIRIT

Loving Breast, lime, Who art the mighty
u do Thou deign Cedar of Libanus, and
ive me. Then Who in peerless majesty
be truly detached spreadest far above the
myself; then shall Cherubim the branches
to myself, to live of Thy Divinity; Thou
hee alone. Amen. hast delighted to seek in
the lowest depth of this

T OF THANKSGIVING valley of sorrow and
IN CONCLUSION. tears a lowly plant of

O HOLY TRINITY, hyssop, that Thou might-
in whose Bosom est unite it to Thyself,
shines in undecaying in most intimate union,
splendour the Everliving and make it Thy Bride
Love and Wisdom of in an unutterable Love;
perfect Godhead. to Thee be all thanks-

O FATHER, Thou sole giving, to Thee all power
Fount of that Eternal and glory!
Power which is Thy na- O HOLY GHOST, Who
ture; Thou with Whom art Love, and the Lov-
Wisdom is coessential, ing Bond of the Holy
from Whom Goodness Trinity, Thou dost rest
is welling forth unceas- and take Thy delights
ingly, in Whom Charity with the children of
glows as a consuming fire, men, in that holy puri-
from Whom Holiness ty which through Thy
diffuses itself through- might and Thy attrac-
out the multitude of tiveness, flourishes here
Thy chosen, and good- below as the rose amidst
ness yearns to embrace thorns. O HOLY SPIRIT
all whom Thine Hands O Love, teach me th
have made; to Thee be way that leadeth up
all thanksgiving, to Thee so blissful an abode.
all power and glory! Love, Thou, Thou a
O Thou WORD sub- knowest the way

th to the Truth and whithersoever
ife. In Thee is ef- est, when Th
d that all-transcend- after Thee the
Union which con- ing choirs of
ins the Divine Persons sand times ten
of the HOLY TRINITY. Virgin souls cl
By Thee, O Thou HOLY raiment whi
SPIRIT, all most precious snow, and ev
gifts are poured forth ing the ecstat
on us; from Thee, too, of the marria
comes the living seed the Lamb. M
from which spring fruits O JESUS, my I
of life; from Thee flows me; shelter n
forth the sweetest honey valley of sor
of the delights which neath the shad
are in GOD alone; from Love; and w
Thee fall on us the fruit- weary exile sh
ful showers of the Bless- do Thou lead
ings of the LORD of bring me, pure s
Hosts; these are all Thy out spot, into T
priceless gifts, O HOLY Place, and let
SPIRIT of GOD: to Thee tion be with Th
be all thanksgiving, to Virgin souls. T
Thee all power and I slake my burni
glory! at the living wat

O SON of GOD, O gush forth everm
Love, make ready for Thy Divine Ten
me the way which leads then shall I be
to Thee, the path of fair and at rest in th
love. Drawn after Thee joyment of Thy
by most chaste affection, Love. Amen,
bound to Thee by the and let every liv
mystic nuptial tie, may ture cry, Amen

I follow Thee *everywhere*

SPECIAL DEVOTIONS FOR ONE HOLDING AN OFFICE.

O GOD, my LORD, Source of all Grace, Strength, and Sweetness of my life, my LORD, to Whom I have devoted myself, the Love and Joy of my soul, Whom I have chosen, and do for ever choose before all other, to be mine by day and by night, in the communion, the embrace of an everlasting companionship, and innermost secret love;

O my GOD, Thou knowest the Office committed to me, and the imperfections of my natural temper and faculties for it, and all my weakness that hinders me from fulfilling it as I ought. But it is Thou Who hast willed that I should be as I am, with this Office, to glorify Thee in it, to offer myself to *Thee in it,* to rise to *Thee in it day by* day. *And I would seek to* do this, O my GOD, not looking out for any change, nor shrinking from any duty, nor dishonouring Thee by any carelessness, impetuosity of zeal, or by any diffidence or fear, or self-regard, or false shame, or by any cowardice or sloth.

Help me, O my GOD, help me, in my special needs which Thou knowest are mine. Give me what I have not, increase what in Thy great Love Thou hast given me; strengthen what is feeble; sustain what is so often cast down and overcome, and quicken with Divine Energy and Power what is so often ready to fail. Give me, O LORD, and cherish in me, simplicity and single-mindedness, a quiet trust and strong confidence in Thy Presence and ready Help, holy zeal, and calm recollec-

a deep sense of
rmness and truth,
ness and purity,
ness and love, con-
ness for all, cheer-
and ready kind-
ith a deep humility
nselfishness, and
l, O my GOD, fer-
love to Thee, and
ense inward ear-
s which have ever
l the Saints, Thy
s.
eel before Thee,
sed GOD, and im-
his aid out of the
of Thy Ineffable
hat I may be per-
in this service,
dorned with all
rtues which con-
Thy chosen ones.
n me continually,
my wanderings,
n my impatience,
ny anxieties, work
, animate me, let
t droop, discipline
nd chasten every
se of my being into

to live this perfect life for Thy glory.

JESUS, my LORD, I would be Thine, perfectly well-pleasing to Thee.

SPIRIT of Holiness, I yield myself to all Thy blessed Inspirations now and for ever.

ETERNAL TRINITY, perfect and guide, possess and uphold me, through the Merits and Mediation of His Cross and Passion, Who gave Himself that I might be Thine, saved for evermore. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O THOU, the Fountain and Source of all life, the Giver and Preserver of all virtues, O my GOD, increase in me, I beseech Thee, true Faith, unshaken Hope, perfect Charity, deepest humility, patience most invincible, and perpetual

rant, for the honour
nd glory of Thy Name,
hat with much good
fruit in this Commu-
nity of Sisters I may
be found meet to attain
to Thy Glory; for to
Thee nought is difficult,
nought is impossible.
With Thee to will is to
y do; Thy Will is work.
in And therefore I believe
em that Thou canst and
lory willest wonderfully to
fulfil this work through
l and me, mean as I am; and
sr my to bring forth great and
merits good fruit to many others
of the by me, small and weak
ent of though I be. Yea, I am
t called small, and have nought
to this in me fitting so high an
own sake, Office; wherefore, de-
ne's sake, sparing utterly in my
for this littleness, I breathe only
rant that I in the thought of Thy
ear this rule Mercy.
se, fulfilling But if it be not in the
ccording to Counsel of Thy Eternal
Grant, for Will to do this work
kindness and through me, I beseech
oodness' sake, Thee set me free from th
y become in ties of so great an Offic
e a burning so great a Charge,
ining light: whatever way seem

,ood to Thee; for Thou knowest and canst do all things. What do I here, why tarry I in these turmoils, if I be not destined by Thy Grace to bring forth some fruit for Thy Glory? Wherefore by all Thy compassions I beseech Thee, give me of Thy Heavenly consolations in my many difficulties and tribulations; for that heavy burden which is laid upon me I am unable to bear; and to lay it aside I fear. O GOD, the Helper of all that trust in Thee, help Thou me, who hope in Thee, and trust in Thy Mercy alone!

O Thou, rich in mercy and bountiful in gifts, give Thou unto me, I pray Thee, according to my needs, both heavenly and earthly supplies, that I may have whence I may be able to sustain my Charge, and send Thy Holy Angel from Heaven to my aid, that helping

Word may prosper in my hands. By Thy HOLY SPIRIT direct my heart, my tongue, my actions according to Thy Will, that I may ever speak, and think, and do those things which shall please Thee. Give me rest and health of soul and body, and at the same time freedom for Thy service. Free me from all vain entanglements of the world, for the profit of my soul, for Thine honour's sake, and for the glory of Thy most holy Name.

I thank Thee, O LORD, that Thou hast severed me from the vain fellowship of this world, and hast drawn me to Thy holy service. I bless Thee, my GOD, Who givest to me, unworthy, to enjoy, the society and the love of Thy servants, my Sisters. I thank Thee again and again, O Almighty and Merciful GOD, Who hast deigned

gers, from cala- that I may seek Thee in
and infirmities, all things, and in labour-
many sins and ing for others may so
wonderfully and strive after the advance-
lly guiding my ment of Thy Glory in
herto. To Thee, them, as not to forfeit
be praise, and my own salvation.
ng, and thanksgiv- In all authority make
O LORD my GOD, me humble, in reproofs
all Thy Gifts and meek, amidst wayward-
nties, for all Thy ness forbearing, ready to
efits and Loving- make allowance for the
dnesses to me, most faults of others, consi-
worthy. dering my own unwor-
Glory be to the FA- thiness in Thy sight.
HER. Let not the praise of
Glory be to the SON. men deceive me, or make
Glory be to the HOLY me forget the truth and
GHOST. strictness of Thy Judg-
Glory be to the Most ments. Let me not be
Holy Trinity, now and uplifted by success, nor
for evermore. Amen. cast down by failure, but
in all things grant that
I may contentedly resign

ANOTHER.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, myself and my actions
Who hast called me to the keeping of Thy
to serve Thee in this love, secure to find ample
Office, enable me to carry satisfaction in Thy mer-
out Thy Will, and ac- ciful acceptance.
complish what Thou hast I am unworthy to offer
purposed. I desire to be Thee anything, but I
wholly Thine, dependent dedicate myself and all
on Thee, strengthened my work to Thee, da
by Thee, and finding my by day, with a firm fait
reward in Thee. Grant that Thou wilt not

o mark what is
ss; but as Thou
lled me by Thy
ESUS CHRIST, so do
receive me into the
ness of Thy Blessing
r His sake, Who liveth
nd reigneth with Thee
and the HOLY GHOST,
One GOD world without
end. Amen.

EJACULATION.

DRAW around me, O GOD, I pray Thee, the Veil of Light, wherein Thou dwellest, and encircle me with Thine Arm! And in the midst of all distractions, in the crowd that presses near me, within all outward things, keep me, O keep me, in closest union with Thyself, in stillness, and alone with Thee. Amen.

DAILY RULE.

TO be ever active, with constant recollectedness.

To be energetic, without loss of calmness.

To be ardent, *without impatience.*

To be brave, with gentleness.

To be pliant in will, without loss of steadfastness.

To be mortified, without severity.

To be inwardly watchful, without self-contemplation.

To rule, without high-mindedness.

To obey in true humility.

To reprove with tenderness.

To answer with gentleness.

To consider all, to overlook none.

To love all in GOD.

To unite myself with all in CHRIST.

To listen always for the Will of GOD.

To act His Will in the Love of CHRIST.

To pray without ceasing.

To meditate with fervour.

To delight in GOD.

To hope always.

To be patient and lowly always.

To do all without self-consciousness.

Not to faint by the way.

To wait in patience for the unfolding of the Vision of my LORD, into Whose Image may I be transformed ever more and more, and in the affectionate feeling of Whose Love may I ever live. Amen.

LORD of my life! Ruler of my destiny! Object of all my desires! grant me this true spiritual life, in communion with all Thy Saints, through Thy merits. Amen.

SPECIAL PRAYERS FOR NOVICES.

PRAYER.

O LORD, my GOD, since Thou hast taught Thy Church to receive to the Religious Profession those only who have faithfully passed through the trial of their Noviciate, grant me so to use this precious time of holy discipline, that I may wholly rise out of the false spirit and ways of the world, and by Thy Grace be *filled* with whatsoever *gifts may please Thee, and which are consistent with this Holy Estate to* which Thou hast called me.

Give me, I beseech Thee, a humble, meek, and docile heart, a teachable, obedient spirit, energy and perseverance, that I may set myself to acquire that holy Wisdom, and all those Heavenly virtues which are the true marks of this Holy Profession, so that during the rest of my life I may ever glorify Thee by my faithfulness and fervour, and ever be made a help to others whom Thy Love and

[PART

...ous condescension draw into the same ...ssed life of Divine ...spousals with Thee, my LORD and my GOD. Amen.

ANOTHER.

MOST Blessed SPIRIT, Who by inspiring me with the desire to enter into a Community of Religious, hast preferred me, unworthy, to so many others, and given me such an abundance of Thy Grace, grant that I, living in this House established for the sanctification of those whom Thou hast called to so holy an Estate, may never be content to remain in any imperfection. Teach me to feel within my soul the experience of Thy Saints, that an abode in such a Holy House of Religion, if well used, is the beginning of an Eternity of the highest Glory; but if ill used, of unutterable woe and misery.

Have mercy upon me, Most Holy SPIRIT, I pray Thee, rouse up my failing energies, and make me of quick understanding in the fear of the LORD, that, knowing what will please or displease Thee, and ever rejecting the evil, and at any cost choosing the good, I may press on towards the mark of this high Calling, which Thou hast vouchsafed to me in CHRIST JESUS my LORD. Amen.

ANOTHER.

MY GOD, my JESUS, since in Thy Love, Thou hast called me out of the world's life, to follow Thee without distraction, in this life of close union with Thyself, in the practice of all perfect virtues; give me, I pray Thee, a high estimation of this my Holy Vocation, and impress upon my heart a constant recollection of the solemn obligation that is laid upon me, to stretch forward to attain a life

ıat hast already bestowed it
so on me, I may faithfully
, as use all means to preserve
the it, and increase in it ever
aim more and more. Amen.
ring

ANOTHER.

Thou
ne, I MY LORD, my GOD,
anting Who in giving me
ice with this holy Vocation, hast
Gifts of also provided so many
ver shed- opportunities and means
ly on my of drawing me on to per-
fection, that I may be
fitted for the full Pro-
fession of the Religious
IER. Life; have mercy upon
LORD GOD, me, I beseech Thee, and
of all states give me the Grace faith-
s to which, fully to profit by them,
Thou hast that I may not by my
is the most negligence expose myself
employments to the danger of taking
ientous, the ob- up a burden too heavy
most arduous for me to bear. O may
I pray Thee, I never hereafter give
ı my mind, that Thy Sacred Heart the
fully understand grief of seeing Thy
ger, and the mi- Spouse give way under
a Religious, who the weight of her obli-
ting in the spirit gations, and grow slack
Vocation. Grant in Thy service. But
if I have it not, I may I so use this time
earnestly seek it, of my Probation, that on
every effort to ob- the day of my Consecra-
and that if Thou

[PART

may answer Thy corresponding with expectations for me, run and not faint long the way Thou hast marked out for me. So may I go to meet Thee, my Heavenly Bridegroom, and have my place in Thy Courts among the wise Virgins, having been found with my lamp lighted and trimmed with the oil of a meet and careful preparation. Amen.

AN ACT OF SELF-SURRENDER.

O MY GOD, reveal to me what Thou wilt.

I know that Thou lovest me.

Teach me to do what Thou wilt.

I know that Thou lovest me.

Do with me what Thou wilt.

I know, &c.

Withhold from me what Thou wilt.

I know, &c.

Send me where Thou wilt.

I know, &c.

My GOD, my Light, my Life, my All;

I know, &c.

I would be Thine now, and for ever.

I know, &c.

I would have no will but Thine.

I know, &c.

Cleanse my inmost soul through Thy loving Presence therein.

I know, &c.

IN PREPARATION FOR CONSECRATION AS A CONFIRMED SISTER.

ACT OF PRAISE.

WHO is like unto Thee, O JESUS CHRIST, my LORD, *my Love; Thou Who art so high,* so incomprehensible, so immense, and Who yet lookest down upon low things, even the lowest? Who can be compared

ee, Who dost ness. Thou hast united
fe to choose what to Thy Godhead the very
est in this world? substance of our body
s like unto Thee, taken from the earth that
Creator of Heaven Thou mightest be our
earth, Thou King only Bridegroom, and
ings and LORD of mightest choose from a-
s? The whole Host mong us Thy Spouses.
Heaven doth worship Thou art He Who hath
ee, and yet Thou dost loved us with all Thy
ke Thy delights among whole being, and dost
he children of men. Lo, allow the creature, who
Thou seekest unto Thy- will love Thee in return,
self a Spouse of earth. to become Thy Spouse!
O Love Divine, to what **Amen.**
dost Thou abase Thy
Majesty? Thou pourest
into our utter misery
the streams of Wisdom
from Thy Divine Es-
sence! Thou, O my
Love, art that requisite
Wine, the abundance
whereof shall inebriate
my heart forever! Amen.

OBLATION OF THE SOUL TO JESUS.

I AM but an Orphan, poor and destitute of all. Out of JESUS I have neither consolation nor hope. He alone can slake my soul's deep thirst. Him alone my heart hath chosen for the object of its love; but He is King of kings and Lord of lords! If a Prince so mighty deign to show a condescension so vast to me, so vile, so wretched, it is of His pure pity alone, of His good-will sovereign

ANOTHER.

GLORY be to Thee, O my GOD, Thou art truly our GOD! Thou art He Who hath loved us with an unconquerable *love*, with an unwearying *charity*, with an unutterable tender-

nd as for me, I be His wholly and ut reserve; my . and my body are h in His Hands; let im do with me whatsoever His Love pleaseth.

O, who will give me to be according to His Heart, that He may find in me what He seeketh and desireth, what may respond to the blessed choice He deigns to make of me? Then alone should I know consolation and joy.

O JESUS, Thou one and only Love of my heart, O my Beloved, overflowing with tenderness, towards Thee my heart doth sigh and languish with loving desire. Thou art to it as a Spring day, instinct with quickening life. O may this most intimate Union with Thee be effected in me, O Thou true and living Sun! Then shalt Thou cause my soul to bring forth both flowers and fruits of holiness, *not unworthy of Thee.*

II. 7

Come then to me, LORD JESUS; I await Thy coming in breathless eagerness. With Thy Divine Beauty Thou hast wounded my heart. O my Beloved, my Well-Beloved, O Thou Whom my soul loveth, fulfil both my desire and Thine own also, and accept this my offering. Amen.

THE ANSWER OF JESUS.

I WILL espouse thee through My Holy Spirit; I will unite Myself to thee in an indissoluble bond. I will possess thee in thyself; thou shalt be the willing prisoner of the Love I bear thee. I will cover thee with the Princely Purple of My Precious Blood. Of My Death, so bitter, I will fashion for thee a Diadem finer than most refined gold. I, yea, I myself, take upon Me to fulfil to overflowing all thy heart's desires, and I will be thy Blessedness throughout Eternity.

PRAYER ON THE VOWS OF RELIGION.

THE time of my Betrothal is past, the day of Espousals is at hand, I am now the accepted one of the Great King!

O LORD, my LORD, my GOD, I come to Thee, to Thee Whom I have loved, in Whom I have believed; to Thee Who hast called me, Who hast chosen me to be Thine own for ever!

Threefold are the bonds of love that unite Thy Spouses to Thyself; form them, by Thy Grace in me, LORD JESUS, I pray Thee, perfect me in them ever more and more, keep me true to them, and of Thy Goodness supply all my defects and shortcomings, out of the unfathomable deep of Thine own Perfections. Amen.

FOR HOLY VIRGINITY.

JESUS, Spouse of Virgins, the Betrothed One of my soul! Thou callest me, and I come to Thee, to be bound to Thee Alone for ever, by the Sacred Vow of Holy Virginity. Cleanse and purify me from all sin, or stain of sin, cast out of me all remains of earthly attachments or desires, fill me with Thy Divine Love, and prepare me for that Union with Thyself, to which in Thy marvellous condescension Thou hast predestined me.

Disengage my heart from all the subtleties of vanity, from all self-consciousness, all self-love, that it may seek nothing but Thy Love. Fill me with the life, the beauty, the graces which will make me well-pleasing to Thee. Bear my heart away wholly to Thyself, so that it may no longer be in me but in Thee, for all its desires are unto Thee! I would follow Thee, LORD JESUS, whithersoever Thou goest, and when once Thou hast sealed me as Thine own

…on, nothing in …n or on earth shall …le to separate me …Thee for evermore! …men.

FOR HOLY POVERTY.

BLESSED JESUS, Thou callest me again, and I come to Thee. I bring Thee all I have, and all I am. In the Sacred Vow of Holy Poverty I lay all that is, or shall ever be mine, at Thy dear Feet; all that Thou hast given me I give back to Thee. Help me, I beseech Thee, unreservedly to surrender all to Thee, even that to which I most cling, not in the letter only, but in the spirit of an entire self-sacrifice. The kingdom of this world, and all the goodliness of this life, I set at nought for the love of Thee, my LORD JESUS CHRIST, in Whom I have believed, and Whom I love and seek. Give me, I beseech Thee, Grace, also *to renounce day by day* my own ease, and convenience, my tastes and inclinations, all longings for praise, or success, or notoriety, all self-seeking, all self-pleasing.

Give me the true spirit of detachment and self-renunciation, that forsaking all, giving up all, I may gain all in gaining Thee, LORD JESU; Thy Love to be from henceforth my only possession, Thy Presence my joy, Thy sweetness my delight, Thy Gifts my Dowry, the Graces wherewith Thou wilt adorn my soul, my goodly Heritage, Thy Sacred Heart my present Refuge, and hereafter my Everlasting Home. Amen.

FOR HOLY OBEDIENCE.

LORD JESUS! LORD JESUS! a third time Thou callest me, and I come to Thee! To Thee Who being GOD, didst empty Thyself of all Thy Glory, and become obedient unto death, even

the death of the Cross! I come to Thee, that in the Sacred Vow of Holy Obedience, I may give Thee my will with all its inclinations, and thus be wholly Thine from henceforth for ever.

And for this again I ask Thy help, Thy Grace, that on the day of my Espousals, I may be indeed as a whole Burnt-offering laid on the Altar of Thy Heart. Enable me joyfully to place myself under the blessed pressure of the Rule which this Holy Vocation binds around me. May I hold back nothing from Thee, and shrink from nothing through which Thy Will is made known to me. Give me the Grace of a perfectly obedient will ever pliable, and yielding, ever ready to surrender its wishes, its judgments, its secret choices.

Strengthen the inner *powers* of my soul, to *restrain every impulse*, to bring every thought into captivity, that listening for Thy Voice I may ever obey Thy Holy Inspirations, and follow on as Thou leadest. Blessed LORD, Spouse of my soul, draw my will into entire conformity with Thine, draw me to Thyself, absorb me wholly into Thyself, that all my faculties being hushed to rest in an exceeding peace, nothing may disturb the perfectness of my Union with Thee. Amen.

O MERCIFUL GOD, I can indeed desire and resolve, but how to accomplish what is good, I find not. Wherefore I cry to Thee to uphold me ever with Thy Almighty Grace, for then I shall run in the way of Thy Commandments, and not faint in this great work I have taken upon me for the love of Thy SON, my LORD, my GOD. Amen.

PRAYER.

OD, Who of Thy Goodness dost deign dwell in the chaste of dy, and the pure of eart; O GOD, Who in the Same Thy Word, by Whom all things were made, hast restored the nature of man, which the wiles of the Devil had defiled in our first parents, and hast raised it to the capacity of enjoying a like state with the Angels of GOD, a heavenly chastity, vouchsafe to accept me, now coming to place in Thy Hands the pledge and Vow of a perfect devotion both of soul and body to Thee, offering myself unto Thee; unto Thee from Whom I have received the Grace to make such an Offering.

Wherefore, O LORD, vouchsafe to grant Thy Help and Thy Guidance to me who implore Thine aid; to me who desire to be confirmed in my resolve by Thy Blessing, full of loving mystery.

Establish Thou within me, O my LORD, by the Gift of Thy Holy Spirit, modesty and prudence, gentleness and gravity. While I am fervent in Charity, never let my love cling to aught but Thee Alone. Let the holiness of my body, and the purity of my soul glorify Thee unceasingly. May the sense of Thy Love fill my heart, and my service unto Thee be a service of love. Be Thou my glory, my joy, my delight, my consolation in sorrow, my sure counsel in uncertainty. Be Thou my hiding-place in adversity, my abundance in poverty, my sustenance in fasting, my rest in vigil, my healing in sickness.

O Thou Whom I fain would love above all, grant me to find my all in Thee, and to keep

faithfully what I shall promise unto Thee. So shall I not be confounded at the sudden coming of the Sovereign King; but all peaceful and clothed with Light, I shall join with songs of gladness the choirs of Virgins who have gone before me. So shall I not be shut out with the foolish Virgins, but in humble confidence enter with the wise Virgins into the Palace of the Great King; and dwell for ever with the Heavenly Lamb. Amen.

ANOTHER.

VOUCHSAFE, O Sweet JESUS, to write my name in Thy Heart, and to reckon me amongst those of Thy Household who know Thee, O Thou GOD of Israel—in the family of those who seek Thy Face, O GOD of Jacob—in the family of those who love Thee, O LORD GOD of Hosts. Grant that in innocency of life, and purity of heart, I may receive Thy Blessing, O my GOD, and my Salvation. Amen.

HYMNS.

"*I count all things but loss, for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus, my Lord.*"

O JESUS! if in days gone by
My heart hath loved the world too well,
It needs more love for love of Thee
To bid this cherished world farewell.

And yet I can rejoice there are
So many things on earth to love,
So many idols for the fire,
My love and loyal change to prove.

ves most hath most to lose,
ling loss is love's best prize;
that yesterday hath loved
ore to-day can sacrifice.

thou art too beautiful,
hou, dear Home! thou art too sweet
ning ways of flesh and blood
mooth for sinners' pilgrim feet.

ods and flowers, and running streams,
sunshine of the common skies,
und of household peace—what heart
owns the might of these dear ties?

have I leaned upon, sweet LORD!
is world hath had Thy rightful place;
come, dear jealous King of love!
me and begin Thy reign of Grace.

sh far from me all I love,
ie smiles of friends, the old fireside,
drive me to that Home of homes,
ie Heart of JESUS Crucified.

all the light away from earth,
ike all that men can love from me;
all I lean upon give way,
iat I may lean on naught but Thee.

m my Beloved's, and His desire is toward me."

love me so?

lou not GOD, I then might think
l hadst no eye to read
adness of that selfish heart
e which Thine Own did bleed.

, Thou art GOD, and knowest all;
Dear LORD! Thou knowest me;
nd yet Thy knowledge hinders not
Thy love's sweet liberty.

Ah, how Thy Grace hath wooed my soul
With persevering wiles!
Now give me tears to weep; for tears
Are deeper joy than smiles.

Each proof renewed of Thy great Love
Humbles me more and more,
And brings to light forgotten sins,
And lays them at my door.

The more I love Thee, LORD, the more
I hate my own cold heart;
The more Thou woundest me with love,
The more I feel the smart.

What shall I do, then, dearest LORD?
Say, shall I fly from Thee,
And hide my poor unloving self
Where Thou canst never see?

Or shall I pray that Thy dear Love
To me might not be given?
Ah no! love must be pain on earth
For it be bliss in Heaven.

(Knowledge and nothing more)
Upon the surface of my barren soul,
As though I had two selves,—one doing work,
The other looking on,
Passionless, unconcerned.
Thus blind, I live blind in a world of light,
Unloving in an ocean of vast Love
Linked with Thy Holy Ones,
The unseen Heavenly Race.
If that mine eyes were open I might see,
If that my heart were loving I might feel
By love's intuitive force,
Realities of faith.
Calm-visaged Angels, radiant, wonderful;
Malignant devils, loathsome, dark and dread,
Unwearied watchers both
Round every single soul;
Round every single soul a silent strife
An awful strife of spirits; yea myself
The centre of a war,—
My feeble soul the prize.
Forbid, my LORD, that in that strife I die;
Bruise Thou my conscience tender, draw my heart
To follow, though afar
Yet still to follow Thee,

To learn the easiest lessons of Thy Love,
Or if I may not love Thee with my heart,
In mercy, LORD, my LORD,
Let me love nothing else.

"A bruised reed shall He not break."

NOT all at once, not in Thy wrath, O LORD,
Break Thou these stubborn hearts of ours, we pray,
Not all at once, for we are weak, and they
Draw trembling back from that Thy Fiery Sword.
But as a tender mother, day by day,
Weans the weak babe she loves, lest it should pine,
So wean us, LORD, so make us wholly Thine.
Lest in our feebleness we start away
From Thy loved chastening, for we could not bear
The sudden vision of ourselves and Thee,
Or learn at once how vain our bright hopes be!
Then be our earthly weakness, LORD, Thy care,
And e'en in wounding heal—in breaking spare.

PRAYERS FOR SPECIAL NEEDS.

FOR A TIME OF RETREAT.

O LORD, Holiest, Dearest LORD, I adore Thee, I bless Thee, I most thankfully acknowledge *Thy Mercy in all the changes of my* life. Thou hast been continually drawing my soul, to bring my wandering steps, my wayward heart, more and more close to Thee, to be conformed in all things

blessed Will. I I look back, the which has directed my life, subjecting only to such trials as are needful for me, reving me where my weakness was giving way, overruling to my good even my transgressions, giving me so often unspeakable rest and refreshment, light, sweetness, raptures, so undeserved, even after I had so grievously sinned against Thee. I bless Thee, O my GOD, and I beseech Thee to forgive and blot out in love all the sins, the waywardness, the faultiness of my nature, which has so mingled with, and marred Thy work in me. Only grant that Thy Purposes of Love for me may not be lost, because of my sins, and Thou mayest continue to me all Thy Love notwithstanding my unworthiness.

And now, O LORD, *my* LORD, *I would con-*

secrate to Thee this time of retreat. I would be lost in Thee, wholly entranced in the recollection of Thee, possessed and filled by Thee moving in me in Thy Fulness; thinking of nothing, caring for nothing out of Thee, and for others only in Thee, bound by a spell of love and sweetest communion. Keep me, O my LORD, from all disquietude and unrest; bind Thine Arms around me, let me know Thy sweetness, Thy kiss of peace; the fulness of Thy love. Shine inwardly upon my heart. Flood my soul with tenderness. Inspire me with holiest, purest thoughts of rapt devotion. Uplift me above myself, above nature, and sustain me in Heavenly Places.

In Thy Great Pity, O my GOD, show me where I am wanting, my faults, all evil that remains in me. Let Thy Light reveal to me where-

in I wander, or fall short of Thy Pure Spirit. Give me deepest contrition; work a perfect repentance in me.

And that I may live before Thee, O my GOD, illuminate me with fresh views of Thy Grace, reveal to me more and more of Thy Beauty, more and more of the perfect life to which I most ardently aspire, more and more of the unearthly sanctity unto which Thou in Thy Mind didst purpose that I should attain, that Thy Glory may shine forth in me.

O give me an attentive ear, an ever watchful heart, to catch all sounds of Thy Voice, all Thy Wishes for me, all the expressions of Thy Mind, all the full meanings of Thy Blessed Calling which is upon my soul.

So make me more worthy of Thy Love, more able to receive Thee into myself, more worthy of being associated with Thy Blessed Mother in her love, and with the bright circle of Angels and Saints, and of all Thy Blessed ones, more worthy of entering into the Beatitude of the Most Holy TRINITY, to Whom be all Glory and Praise for ever and ever. Amen.

BEFORE MEDITATION.

I WOULD be alone with Thee, O my GOD, my own GOD, and hide myself in Thee; shut out from all the world to feed my soul with Thy Mysteries; to drink in the love of Thy Bosom; to nourish my soul with the knowledge and illumination of Thy Truth. Draw round me a veil to cover me from all but Thyself, and the mysteries of the Invisible that are around me. Give me inward light to discern, and love to embrace, and capacity of soul to receive the fruit of my meditation, that it may become a living part

e, that I may be
ed with some new
nly Virtues, and
ced to some higher
of the Divine Life,
made a partaker
e Divine Nature
and more, till I
st in the fulness of
Amen.

A TIME OF SPIRITUAL DESOLATION.

LMIGHTY GOD, and Merciful FATHER, GOD Most Loving, Most Pitiful and Father, LORD of my life, though I cannot see Thee, cannot feel Thee, and Thou art hidden from my eyes, and I am desolate and alone, I hunger and thirst after Thee, I long and sigh for Thee. Thou hast taught me love Thee above all else, how then can I live without Thee, O my God? Have pity on me, and Thou Who art dearer comings, which have so often separated me from Thee, and now cause Thee to hide Thy Face from me. Who, O LORD, but Thyself can cleanse them away? The mansion of my soul is too narrow for Thee,—do Thou enlarge it,—it is in ruins, do Thou repair it,—it is empty, do Thou fill it. O Light and Life of the souls that love Thee, come again, I beseech Thee, to me, and leave no space in me for aught else but Thyself. Fountain of Life, give my thirsty soul to drink of the Torrent of Thy Pleasure, and flood it once more with Thy Love.

O Most Kind, Most Sweet, Most Loving, Most Precious, Most Beautiful; in Thy Love, in Thy Pity reveal Thyself to me again, that my heart may rest in Thee,

still the sea
waves, come,
on the waves
't, that all in
become calm
, and I may
hee, and gaze
in sweetest
ed from the
f my tumul-
ights. Hush
y to sleep from
is not Thee.
oul ever safe,
abled, abiding
cherished by
may I never
id or disturb
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ie moment.
Thou, O my
ie to me, and
e comforted,
my tears, my
show me Thy
shall be whole.
Thy Presence,
have obtained
, reveal Thy
. my joy shall

ie, may my
ny meat day
feed me with
resh me with

my griefs, and in the midst of my darkness it may be my Redeemer will come and wipe away my tears, for He is good; He will not tarry, for He is Pitiful! To Him be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

ANOTHER.

"*My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken me?*" O leave me not, I beseech Thee; but shed forth once more Thy Grace upon my soul. Remove from me this darkness, this dry, unfeeling indifference to holy things, this coldness, this weariness in Thy service.

If it be Thy will, O my GOD, by this darkness to try my faith and love, I would submit. What am I that Thou shouldest ever visit me? what am I that Thou shouldest ever listen to my prayers?

Forgive the unthankfulness with which I have so often received Thy

inspirations. I
nworthy of them,
GOD, and I am
rthy of them now.
e no claim on Thy
ness, but yet I pray
give me the Grace
severe in my prayer,
ower still evermore
rship Thee. Lift up
ul to Heaven, that
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HOLY SPIRIT, the
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f Grace, and peace,
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ld dead heart, that it
again open with joy
thankfulness to re-
the inspirations of
GOD. O let Thy
t, Blessed JESUS,
into the dark chaos
Thou wilt remember Thy Promise, then will Thy FATHER love me, then will the Most Holy TRINITY come to me, and make His abode with me.

O come now, hasten the time, Thou GOD of Love, come now and dwell in me, come Thou Who fillest Heaven and earth with Thy Spirit, come and cheer, and soothe, and comfort Thy servant's heart. Give me that peace which passeth all understanding, give me that Grace which will unite my soul to Thee, and will be a foretaste of the bliss of Heaven. Have mercy on me, redeem me, save me, O LORD Thou GOD of truth, and bring me at last to Thy Heavenly Kingdom. Amen.

ANOTHER.

ETERNAL GOD, Thou wouldest teach me

and trust in Thee, though I feel Thee not, though I taste not Thy Blessedness, but am dry and barren. Thou wouldest thus discipline me to greater self-sacrifice, to be resigned to the more complete abandonment of all that makes life dear, that I may be only more like to Thee, O Blessed JESUS, in Thy perfect mortification, and may know the sweetness of a resigned will, and the humility of soul which Thou lovest. Give me of Thy Spirit to live in this pure faith, seeking nothing for myself, not even Thee for myself, but only Thy Will for Thy Honour and glory, and for the perfecting of my soul. Amen.

IN PERPLEXITY.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, the Wonderful, the Counsellor, *the Guide of* all who *seek Thy Light, I ask of Thee direction in* this which now perplexes me. Teach me, I pray Thee, how to act so as to fulfil Thy Will, and the means I am to use, that what I do may in every particular be prospered to Thy Glory and the good of my soul. Let me know what Thou requirest of me. I would offer Thee a heart prepared to follow Thy leading, and do Thy bidding, longing only that Thy Divine Light may shine on me, and lead and sustain me to the end, for Thy own Merit's sake. Amen.

IN DOUBTS.

I BESEECH Thee, O LORD, give me peace and quietness of Faith, that I may rest where I have been baptized, where I have received the sevenfold Gifts of Thy Spirit, where I have been fed with the Most Precious Body and Blood of my LORD, where I have been filled with the Fruits of His Redemp-

tion, where I have been called, and pledged, and vowed, where Thou, the Spouse of my soul, hast called me to serve Thee. Give me grace to be ever faithful in Thy Holy Church, to perfect myself according to Thy will, to be true to all my promises, to walk in lowliness, ever thankful, ever childlike, ever dutiful, kept by Thy Grace, O my GOD, till I am made eternally and unchangeably one with Thee in Thy glory. Amen.

IN A TIME OF SORROW AND TRIAL.

O LORD my GOD, my Redeemer, Who becamest Incarnate for my sake, and didst bind Thyself with cords of human love, and with ties most dear and precious, which live, and will never cease to live in Thy Human Heart, even in the Glories of Heaven; Thou knowest, O my LORD, my JESUS, to part with those we love, what to see pain and sorrow in those we love, to long to help and comfort them, and yet be forced to leave them in loneliness, and weakness, and desolation; to wish to die for others, and yet restrain this desire.

Blessed, most blessed JESUS, my LORD, my only LORD, the very Spouse, the very Husband of my soul's secret, inner life; treasured, cherished above all other loved objects; what can I wish but to be made like unto Thee, to feel as Thou feelest, to suffer as Thou hast suffered, and in the same patience to possess my soul? For Thou, my GOD, didst bear this keen sorrow as part of Thy Passion, as the means of perfecting Thy Sanctity; and what Thou hast done, and what Thou art, O my LORD, is the fruit of that keen, absorbing grief into

Loving Heart en-
d, one of its keenest,
st pangs. And I
Thee, I glorify Thee,
my LORD, because
ou hast been, and art,
full of tenderest love,
astened in such sor-
w, for Thine Elect, for
e, most unworthy, even
ne, so sinful, so un-
grateful.

And now, in my own trial and my own sorrow, like unto Thine, I lean upon Thee, O my LORD; I lean upon Thy Heart, that from thence may flow into mine the very same flood of chastened, patient love, of submissive trust, of purest self-sacrifice, of calmest endurance, of still rest, of union with the Eternal, the Supreme GOD. But I am weak, O my LORD, I am most weak, and failing, and I sink in my hour of trial. Of Thee, therefore, I most humbly ask sus*taining Grace, that* I may *ever endure, committing all to Thee; supernatural* Grace and strength to rise above my nothingness, that I may fulfil Thy Gracious Call to my soul, and grow into Thy Likeness, even, if Thou wilt, through suffering; ever persevering, till I have attained, and have overcome, to glorify Thy grace in me, that I may not dishonour Thee; grant this, I beseech Thee, O my GOD, most blessed JESUS, through Thy Infinite Merits. Amen.

BEFORE TEACHING.

O INEFFABLE Creator, my LORD, and my GOD, Who in unsearchable Wisdom hast formed the Nine Choirs of Angels in a wonderful order, and hast fashioned and knit together all parts of the Universe; do Thou Who art the True Fountain and One essential Principle of Light and Wisdom, deign to shed the Brightness of Thy Light on the darkness of my un-

g. O Thou
dest eloquent
ies of the speech-
truct my tongue,
our forth on my
the Grace of Thy
ssing. Grant to me
adiness and acuteness
n understanding what I
am to teach to others,
and power, clearness,
and ease in expressing
it. Give me, I pray
Thee, the help of Thy
Grace, that I may please
Thee in this that I would
do for Thy Honour and
Glory, through JESUS
CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

FOR SUPPORT IN DAILY WORK.

O LORD, Who hast loved me with a love, which gave up Heaven for me, and for me didst stoop to the lowliest offices, washing the feet of Thy disciples to give me an example that I should do as Thou hast done; and Who for me didst bear *the crowd, and noise, and violence* II.] of men, often weary yet never shrinking,—and didst become a servant, ministering unto the poorest with Hands, and Voice, and Feet; Dearest LORD, constrain me now in my day of grace, bound as I am to Thee; constrain me by the same love, thus to do all my ministerings. Seal up my senses to see Thee only in these poor ones; Thy Will only, in these tasks of my hand; Thy Sufferings only, in my trials. Enable me to feel Thy Power, Thy Sweetness, in all the movements of my soul, in all the beatings of my heart, in all my impulses, as I go to and fro, hour by hour, living in Heaven in my spirit, while serving Thy creatures here in love, in humility, in meekness, in contrition of heart, in blessed union of one life of mercy with Thee, that I may be lost in Thee, my LORD and my GOD. Amen.

For the Same.

O MY Eternal GOD, LORD of my heart's love—my joy—Spouse of my soul, Who lovest me so dearly, Thy Face dawns through the dawning brightness! Thou watchest—beholdest my path, my work, the heaving of the troubled world around me—the growing fruit (oh! how unworthy) of my unworthy toil. But Thou, GOD, seest, knowest, pitiest, drawest—O most precious word!—drawest me to Thyself; I feel the inward impulse to hasten to Thee—but not yet—Thy calm, reproving Face says, Wait, watch, grow still, toil on and bear. Thou art drawing nearer, but not yet. O my GOD! when that Vision opens in the Eternal morning, may I be more worthy, more meet for Thy Love. *Amen.*

For the Same.

THOU hast called me, O my GOD, to serve Thee, to be as Thy Blessed SON, not ministered unto, but ministering. And I have given myself to this life, as my life, to live in obedience, to be, if I may, a blessing to some of Thy people, and to labour for this continually.

I pray most earnestly that while I thus serve Thee, Thou wilt shed within me a continual sense of the sweetness of Thy Presence, that I may feel Thy nearness, see Thee ever by my side, have the Brightness of Thy Glory shining around me, and may do all in union with Thee, all for Thee only, Thy Glory my aim, Thy Will my Rule, Thy Love and Kindness my support. Dearest LORD, my JESUS, grant me this, I pray Thee, for Thy Great Mercies' sake. Amen.

AH, dearest LORD! I cannot pray,
My fancy is not free;
Unmannerly distractions come,
And force my thoughts from Thee.

The world that looks so dull all day
Glows bright on me at prayer,
And plans that ask no thought but then,
Wake up and meet me there.

All nature one full fountain seems,
Of dreamy sight and sound,
Which, when I kneel, breaks up its deeps,
And makes a deluge round.

Old voices murmur in my ear,
New hopes start into life,
And past and future gaily blend
In one bewitching strife.

My very flesh has restless fits;
My changeful limbs conspire
With all these phantoms of the mind,
My inner self to tire.

I cannot pray; yet, LORD! Thou knowst
The pain it is to me,
To have my vainly struggling thoughts
Thus torn away from Thee.

Sweet *JESUS!* teach me how to prize
These tedious hours when I,

Foolish and mute before Thy Face,
In helpless worship lie.

Prayer was not meant for luxury,
Or selfish pastime sweet;
It is the prostrate creature's place
At his Creator's Feet.

Had I kept stricter watch each hour
O'er tongue and eye and ear,
Had I but mortified all day
Each joy as it came near;

Had I, dear LORD! no pleasure found
But in the thought of Thee,
Prayer would have come unsought, and been
A truer liberty.

Yet Thou art oft most present, LORD!
In weak distracted prayer:
A sinner out of heart with self
Most often finds Thee there.

My SAVIOUR! why should I complain,
And why fear aught but sin?
Distractions are but outward things;
Thy peace dwells far within.

These surface-troubles come and go,
Like rufflings of the sea;
The deeper depth is out of reach
To all, my GOD, but Thee.

SWEETNESS IN PRAYER.

WHY dost thou beat so quick, my heart?
Why struggle in thy cage?

What shall I do for thee, poor heart!
  Thy throbbing heat to swage?

What spell is this come over thee,
  My soul! what sweet surprise?
And wherefore these unbidden tears
  That start into mine eyes?

Thy sweetness hath betrayed Thee, LORD!
  Dear SPIRIT! it is Thou;
Deeper and deeper in my heart
  I feel Thee nestling now.

Whence Thou hast come I need not ask;
  But, dear and gentle Dove!
Oh, wherefore hast Thou lit on one
  That so repays Thy Love?

Would that Thou mightest stay with me,
  Or else that I might die,
While heart and soul are still subdued
  With Thy sweet mastery.

Thy home is with the humble, LORD!
  The simple are Thy rest;
Thy lodging is in childlike hearts;
  Thou makest there Thy nest.

Dear Comforter! Eternal Love!
  If Thou wilt stay with me,
Of lowly thoughts and simple ways
  I'll build a nest for Thee.

My heart, sweet Dove! I'll lend to Thee
  To mourn with at Thy Will;

How silverlike Thy plumage is,
  Thy Voice how grave, how gay!
Ah me! how I shall miss Thee, LORD!
  Then promise me to stay.

Who made this beating heart of mine,
  But Thou, my Heavenly Guest?
Let no one have it then but Thee,
  And let it be Thy nest.

DRYNESS IN PRAYER.

OH, for the happy days gone by,
  When love ran smooth and free,
Days when my spirit so enjoyed
  More than earth's liberty!

Oh for the times when on my heart
  Long prayer had never palled,
Times when the ready thought of GOD
  Would come when it was called!

Then when I knelt to meditate,
  Sweet thoughts came o'er my soul,
Countless and bright and beautiful,
  Beyond my own control.

What can have locked those fountains up?
  Those visions what hath stayed?
What sudden act hath thus transformed
  My sunshine into shade?

This freezing heart, O LORD! this will,
  Dry as the desert sand,
Good thoughts that will not come, bad thoughts
  That come without command,—

A faith that seems not faith, a hope
  That cares not for its aim,
A love that none the hotter grows
  At Thy most blessed Name,—

The weariness of prayer, the mist
  O'er conscience overspread,
The chill repugnance to frequent
  The Feast of Angels' Bread,—

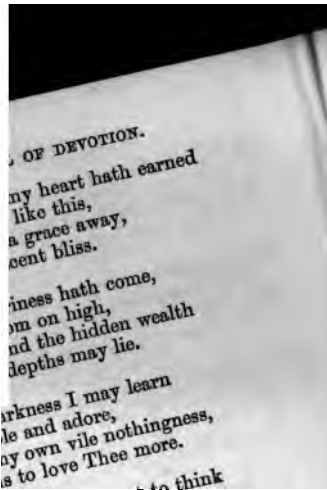
The torment of unsettled thoughts,
  That cannot fix on Thee,
And in the dread Confessional
  Hard, cold fidelity:—

If this dear change be Thine, O LORD!
  If it be Thy sweet Will,
Spare not, but to the very brim
  The bitter chalice fill.

But if it hath been sin of mine,
  Then show that sin to me,
Not to get back the sweetness lost,
  But to make peace with Thee.

One thing alone, dear LORD! I dread:—
  To have a secret spot
That separates my soul from Thee,
  And yet to know it not.

For when the tide of graces set
  So full upon my heart,
I know, dear LORD! how faithlessly
  I did my little part.



hee, and yet not to think
can love so much,—
Thee with me, LORD! all day,
ot to feel Thy touch.

ve served Thee, LORD! for hire,
which Thy beauty showed,
not serve Thee now for nought,
d only as my GOD?

ce blessed be this darkness, then,
his deep in which I lie,
d blessed be all things that teach
GOD's dear Supremacy!

FOR HUMILITY.

I COME before Thee, O my GOD, most earnestly beseeching Thee to pour on me the grace of a deep Humility. Thou hast shown me my great need of this grace; Thou hast given me an earnest longing for it: satisfy this longing, I beseech Thee, and make me like to Thyself, O JESU, lowly, even as Thou art.

I am covered with shame, as I think of what I am, how pride still cleaves to all my life. I therefore cry to Thee for deliverance, O my GOD, that my sin may no longer come between my soul and Thee. And I ask for more than deliverance, for I am Thine, O CHRIST, my LORD, and have devoted myself to Thee and to Thy Love; and I seek a wedded *union of heart,* and will, of inmost affection, and trust, even as my hope and joy is to believe that Thou hast drawn me to this great end and object of all my life. I renounce everything that is at variance with this perfect aim, and beseech Thee to shed on me every grace that will make me worthy of my Vocation.

Therefore, O my GOD, I pray for a pure, a fervent, a Divine Love, a love that may make me like unto Thee, Whom my soul loveth; that I may love Thy own chosen life of self-renunciation and submission; of meekness and retirement, of humiliation, of sacrifice and patience! It was Thy Life, O my dearest LORD, and I would that it were my life also; that in soul and body, in spirit and in mind, I may be thus made like

unto Thee in perfect lowliness.

Shed this grace on my inmost soul, withdraw me from all resting on outward things, or living on earthly objects, or looking for outward recompenses, or caring for outward gratifications, for human praise or distinction. I would retire within my soul and commune there with Thee, Whom I have found, to Whom I would live, in Whom I would rest, and away from Whom I would never seek to wander! for Thou art the Source and End of my being, and Thou art the perfect Beauty and perfect Bliss Whom my soul desireth.

I ask this grace with all my utmost fervour of desire, and I make it my dearest, fondest aim to attain unto this. Incline me ever more and more, and fix my steadfast efforts on the fulfilment of this hope.

By Thine Agony and Shame, by the dreadfulness of the Wounds which Thou didst endure for me, grant me, O LORD, my heart's desire, and fulfil all my mind. Amen.

ANOTHER.

(*On the Circumcision.*)

O DIVINE Patience, Who countest it nothing to be so completely hidden as to bear the oppression of imputed sin, all Thy Life long, for my sake, and wert all the while so unutterably sinless; give me the strength of Thy Spirit, unshrinkingly to bear what is mine own just due, and, if it were possible, more than is my due; content to be the least and unworthiest, that so judging myself, I may not be condemned with the world. Thus may I become in mine own eyes nothing worth, and meekness welcome each imputation as it co

—be it true, for my own just correction; be it false, for my greater conformity to Thyself, O JESUS; and thus sinking before the eyes of others, rise in a truer Humility in Thine Eyes, Who hast borne all reproach and shame for me. Amen.

FOR LOVE.

HOLIEST, Dearest LORD, Thou art so rich in love, it will cost Thee nothing to bestow one spark of it on me. Thou hast loved me from all Eternity; why cannot I love Thee during my brief life? Thy Love caused Thee to die for me; why cannot my love to Thee cause me to die to myself, which is Thine enemy? Thy Love led Thee to institute Thy Most Blessed Sacrament, that Thou mightest give Thyself prehensible, O Love of GOD, why hast Thou so little influence over me?

LORD JESUS, prostrate before Thee, I pray Thee, pierce my heart through and through with Thy Love. I am unworthy, LORD, to lie in Thy Bosom; let me lie at Thy Feet, and from the deep Wounds that pierced them, draw forth love wherewith to respond to Thy untold Love for me. Thou knowest it is all I long for, all I ask for. I ask not for a place in the hearts of others, or that I may give them a place in mine; none so dear to me as Thou art, none attract me as Thou dost, and yet I love Thee so little!

O Dearest LORD JESUS, since Thou dost so love me, draw me to Thyself, to be united with Thee in love, and I shall have all! Thou

all will be absorbed into Thee. Amen.

For the Same.

MY GOD, my FATHER, Thou hast given me a heart to feel the impulses of love, and it is as the breath of my life. I have loved my fellow-creatures with ardour and delight, with all the lavish warmth of my heart's deep affections. But how little have I loved Thee, O my GOD! Thou, True Love, the Infinite Beauty, the Ineffable Joy! I beseech Thee to forgive my base ingratitude, my coldness, my most sinful disregard of Thee.

Thy ways, O GOD, are hidden from me, and I cannot trace them; but Thou wilt show me the meaning of Thy Works and Providences, and I trust myself to Thee, O my GOD. Draw my soul's inmost longings towards Thee; open Thy *Heart, and admit me within its depths* of peace; enfold me within the innermost circle of Thy most generous Love, for no creature can love but by Thy Grace given to it: from Thee alone flow forth its streams of joy. Remove from me, I beseech Thee, all hindrances; Thou Who hast given to me Thine Only SON, and all things in Him, Who can love me as Thou lovest, whom should I love in comparison with Thee?

My GOD, I would be Thine for ever; only fit me for that most fond embrace, that ineffably blessed union of heart! Grant this fulness of joy to me, through the merits and unceasing intercession of JESUS CHRIST, my LORD. Amen.

FOR PEACE.

O LORD, I beseech Thee, cause all to be still and quiet in Thy servant's heart, that I may hear the gentlest whisper of Thy Spirit,

leading me in the way everlasting. Amen.

QUICKEN, O LORD, by Thy Power, my mental ear, that I may hear Thy Voice, and that hearing I may live, and follow Thee. Amen.

O MY GOD, give me, by Thy Power, true Peace; let me walk before Thee in Peace; go through my daily course in Peace; deal with difficulties in Peace, and in Peace commit my most anxious cares to Thee, for His sake Who left us His Peace. Amen.

O LORD, let not whatever crosses my will and natural desires, surprise me out of Peace. Let not natural pleasures draw me from it; but let it at all times dwell in my heart and mind, through JESUS CHRIST. Amen.

For the Same.

O GOOD JESU, Who didst say to the [illegible] "Peace, be still;" quiet my heart in this trial, that it may rest in Thee. May the thought of Thy Will cheer the past, calm the present, give me rest of soul in thought of the future, quietness in anxiety, and a simple dependence on Thee and Thy Love; that in whatsoever may befall me, I may be patient and still, from love to Thee, and in patience possess my soul. Amen.

For the Same.

O JESUS CHRIST, my LORD, may Thine Adorable Body and Thy Precious Blood, preserve my body and soul unto everlasting life. May Thy Peace be with me! O JESUS, Thou true Peace, may I have evermore abounding Peace in Thee; so that through Thee I may attain to that Peace that passeth all understanding, amidst which I shall behold Thee in everlasting gladness. Amen.

For the Same.

VIRGIN-BORN, Thy-
self a Virgin, Purity
ineffable, ever calm of soul
as the Heavens are calm,
breathe over me, breathe
within me, within my
whole being, the Light
of purity, the stillness of
a perfect calm, that no
passion may stir in me,
no desire be kindled in
me; that the perfect
rest of holy contempla-
tion may abide on un-
ruffled, so that with the
pure in heart I may see
GOD, even as He is, in
His unclouded Glory,
undisturbed. Amen.

FOR PATIENCE.

O DEAREST LORD,
my GOD, the thought
of Thy forbearance, Thy
untiring, long-sufferin
patience, overpowers m
Thou art ever the Sam
Through all the chang
of my unsteadfastne
Thou changest not.
I fall at the least pr
cation; my impati
rises at every tri

bear even the wound from one st to me. The least chance overthrows all resolutions.

O GOD, Holy, Most Beloved, draw me to Thy inmost Heart, that there I may learn to bear as Thou bearest. I would walk in lowliness, O my GOD, and self-forgetfulness, that a steadfast patience may prevail in me, that as my hope is only in Thy long-suffering mercy, I may delight in bearing all things meekly, accepting what Thou willest to permit for the discipline of my soul. Sustain me when temptation is upon me; preserve in me this grace which I most earnestly desire, and my soul will bless Thee, O my GOD. Amen.

FOR CALMNESS.

MOST Blessed GOD, in Whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning, Whose *stillness is around* me, within me, most awful most soothing; to repose in the recollection of Whose Presence is my sweetest bliss and refreshment, enfold me in this ineffable peace which is Thy own unchanging Life.

Still my irritation subdue my excitement say to my heart, "*Peace be still.*" Brood over me within me, Spirit of perfect peace. Breathe order, repose, fixedness that they may reign within, so that even my outward manner may partake of the unruffled stillness of my soul; and I may bear change, distraction, sudden assaults disappointment, confusion, and dismay, and be still found lying in Thy Heart, O JESU, enfolded in Thy loving care. I would be even and undisturbed, and in true quietness fulfil the calling which is set before my soul. Be it even so O my GOD. Amen.

II.]

For the Same.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, in my great weakness I come to Thee for strength. Grant to me, Gracious LORD, in Thy Compassion, a sweet patience and gentleness, that in the midst of all outward disturbance I may keep myself still, in calm repose and union with Thee. Make me always to think, to speak, to act in the loving consciousness of Thy dear Presence. Grant me, O grant me the power of inward restraint, with outward calmness over all the impulses and feelings of my nature, that, persevering against all temptations, I may glorify Thy Holy Name. Even so, LORD JESUS! Amen.

FOR TRUST.

O GOD, my GOD, to lie in Whose Bosom is unutterable Bliss, to be guided by Whose *sweet Will is* perfect joy, *condescend to my weakness, and disdain* me not. Uphold my trembling faith, and fix my wavering heart, and with the power of Thy Grace, draw me to cast myself, my fears and hopes, my doubts and longings upon Thee.

Yea, LORD GOD, I do trust, and repose in Thee all my future, all that is now uncertain, all that is difficult for me to bear, the whole burden of my life, my faults and my weaknesses, my temptations and troubled thoughts. I repose them all in the loving-kindness of Thy perfect, tender care, and all-prevailing might, even as Thy Blessed SON, my own LORD, committed Himself, His Passion, His Death to Thee, and went forth to do Thy Will.

Even so, O my LORD, my JESUS, would I be like to Thee, that Thou mayest own me in the Day when Thou comest forth to perfect Thine Elect in Thine own likeness. Amen.

For the Same.

O JESUS, my tender and loving Shepherd, grant that I, Thine unworthy sheep, may always know and follow evermore Thy Sweetest Voice. Grant that, drawn by the sweet fragrance of a living faith, I may bend my steps towards the pastures of Everlasting Life, wherein I may rest for ever, and for ever behold and taste, O Loving Master, the wonders of Thy surpassing sweetness. Amen.

FOR DETACHMENT.

ETERNAL, All-Perfect GOD, Who hast deigned to claim my heart as Thy possession, and hast drawn me to Thyself, hold me captive, and bind me, I beseech Thee, straitly in this blissful union of love.

O Thou, Who hast [illegible] shed within me such an overpowering sweetness, such rapture, such repose, that no other charm may divide my heart, that all other love may still be only another form of love to Thee. I would rejoice only in this Heavenly Union; but do Thou perfect this Thy work in me, I beseech Thee, O my GOD.

And if there be any object that draws away my heart from Thee, even for a moment, or attracts me too much, so that I give Thee not all that Love may claim, disengage my heart, O GOD, and as Thou wilt, even though it be with pain, unbind the tie that holds me, and set me free, and make me wholly, undividedly Thy own. Amen.

FOR SISTERLY LOVE ONE TOWARDS ANOTHER.

O ETERNAL Love,

in love, let the stream of charity flow out of the depths of Thy Heart, and reach unto me, and overflow me, and all who are in fellowship with me, that we may love, and be loved by, each other, and our hearts flow back to Thee in fervour of mutual affection.

I would love, O my GOD, love my Sisters in Thee, with a pure, unchanging, unselfish love; ever gentle, ever true in speech, in act, in thought, in purpose; with kindness in my tongue, and tenderness in my heart, seeing Thee in them; that my soul may be ever going forth in union with the affections of Thy ever Sacred Heart. O my JESUS, may I embrace all with that same love! O my GOD, I would love even as I am loved; I would that all the sweet fruits of charity may be *formed in* me, even as *they flow forth* from *Thee. Amen.*

FOR UNION.

O MOST Merciful, Who hast deigned in unutterable condescension to unite Thyself with me, breathe within me a glowing fervour of affections, pure, deep, and true. Shed upon me the ineffable beauty of holiness, like to Thy own, that there may be a real union of mind and heart.

Take from me at any cost the hindrance that stays me in my course, all that withholds me from the fulness of this deep bliss. All that Thou willest may I will; all that Thou lovest, may I love; all that Thou hatest, may I hate. Be Thou perfectly my inner Life, and may I live perfectly one with Thee for evermore. Amen.

For the Same.

BEHOLD, I draw near unto Thee, my GOD, and would feel the fiery glow of Thy sacred Heart.

[PART

Consume me in the flame of Thy Love, that any hurtful, evil affection, may be purged away, and all my soul with all its energies may burn with the fire of fervent desires. May my darkness become light in Thee, even as the sun burning at noon-day.

Behold, I come unto Thee, Thou Everlasting Beatitude of my soul. By that vehement love which drew Thee down to us Thy creatures, and still continually causest Thee to abide in us, unite me inseparably to Thyself, and make me one with Thee. Amen.

For the Same.

O LOVE, plunge me and bury me in the great depth of Thy Charity. All that Thou doest for me is of Thine own free and undeserved Goodness; but cleanse me from every stain in the streams of Thy Grace, that being made anew in *Thee, my soul's true life*

may be most perfectly united to Thee. Amen.

FOR SELF-SACRIFICE.

O JESU, Spotless Lamb of GOD, wholly sacrificed for me, Thou most rightfully claimest my heart, and all that I am, to be offered, to be consumed, in sacrifice to Thee. I am, O GOD, the purchase of Thy own Blood, already Thine, wholly Thine, at this amazing price; and I would now offer, upon Thy Heart, as my altar, every thought, and wish, and power, and sense, every inclination of my will. I would dedicate and offer unto Thee, O my LORD, every member and faculty of my nature, every act and design, every breathing of my lips, every pulsation of my blood, every utterance of my voice. I offer myself an entire self-oblation. Accept me, blessed LORD, as a sweet savour unto my GOD. Amen.

FOR SELF-ANNIHILATION.

O JESU, Who, Coequal with the FATHER in Majesty and Honour, didst empty Thyself of all Thy Glory, to become a worm and no man, so mysteriously, so wondrously abased for love of me; bring my spirit low even to the dust. Abase in me the pride of life, the cravings of vanity, the conceits of self, all the impulses of the fallen nature in me; and, O my GOD, so assimilate me to Thy own humiliation, that I may be nothing in my own sight, even as I am worse than nothing in Thine.

In union with Thy own dishonoured Humanity, LORD of my life, I would live evermore in this world, renouncing all thought of honour, all vain recollections, all expectation of regard or praise, even the idea of my own existence separate from Thee and Thy claims on me, and Thy indwelling in me, that I may sink with Thee into the abyss of Thy self-abasement, and Thou, my GOD, be All in all to me. Amen.

FOR A HIDDEN LIFE.

O MY LORD, Who ever abidest in secrecy, Thy Godhead hidden within Thy Human Form, and now Thy Humanity itself concealed beneath the forms of Sacraments, and even hidden now in me, though so inscrutably veiled from my consciousness; Thou Who wouldest thus teach me to love a hidden life, because it is Thine Own, incline me to accept this state with joy and fervour.

Quench in me every rising of vain-glory, every desire of human praise, all self-contemplation, all vain delight in myself, who am perfect vanity. Train every thought and motive in

deepest, truest lowliness, and keep me ever looking for Thy favour alone, till the revelation of the Love of GOD shines forth in me, and I am owned before the assembled worlds and all creatures, Thy own true child, the reflection of Thy Pure Image. Amen.

FOR A PURE INTENTION.

O PURE and Blessed SPIRIT, possess me with all Thy Fulness, and rule my inmost intentions. Cleanse away all self-love, all earthly aims, all anxiety, or too great care for the opinions of others, and give me one longing in all, even the highest, for Thy precious love and approval. Give me single-mindedness and unselfishness in all my conversation, in all my thoughts, that judging

mind with Thee, and overcoming every vain thought, only think always of what will please Thee. Amen.

FOR RESIGNATION.

O BLESSED Will of GOD, that guidest all the worlds of joy and light, and with Thy Power drawest all holy souls, fulfilling all Thy love in them, reign within me.

Spirit of Power and Love, inspire me with the constant desire to glorify Thy Name by meek submission, and fill me with delight in doing, and in bearing, all Thy precepts: conform all my wishes and all my thoughts to Thy Will, even as my LORD came to abide with us to do the Will of His FATHER, that so I may be

FOR MEEKNESS.

O JESU, Lowliest of the lowly, Meekest of all who ever bore my nature, Whose express call to me is to be meek and lowly of heart, even as Thyself, remove from me the very least remains of pride, and every rising of self-will; and make and keep me so entirely subdued, that I may every moment be assimilated to Thy Mind in this grace and sweetness, never losing its perfect, sweetest rest within my soul. Hear me, O Blessed JESU, for Thy Mercies' sake. Amen.

FOR OBEDIENCE.

O LORD, my GOD, Thou didst choose the way of holy obedience; Thou didst submit Thyself not only to the good and gentle, but even to the froward, to *the least* and most unworthy of Thy creatures; and Thy Soul was ever in peace. Give me, O my LORD, this same grace, that I may enter into the same peace. Calm the impulses of my soul; soften and mould my temper; draw me by the sweet attractions of Thy Humility.

O Spirit of meekness, brood over the troubled waters of my heart, and breathe the quietness of Heaven into my rebellious spirit, that Thou mayest see Thy Image reflected on my soul, and through Thy indwelling grace, I may be kept true to all the Vows that are upon me. And may Thy Blessing of peace be ever on my lips and in my heart, through the Merits of JESUS CHRIST, my LORD. Amen.

FOR DIVINE ILLUMINATION.

O HOLY Trinity, FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST, by Thy Divine and Almighty Power direct and streng-

O JESUS, full of Love, protect me within the Shadow of Thy Hand, and let Thy Right Hand uphold and sustain me. Open to me the doors of Thy loving Mercy; impress on me the seal of Thy Wisdom; withdraw me by the clear shining of Thy Truth from all earthly desires: gladden my soul with the sweet fragrance of Thy Commandments, and enable me to advance in knowledge and virtue day by day. Amen.

lead me onwards according to Thy Good Pleasure, helping me to walk in Thy ways and bringing me at length to the perfect vision and full embrace of the Everlasting Love, which has gathered me in and saved me for ever. Amen.

FOR SUBMISSION.

GRANT me, O my JESUS, ever to bear on my shoulders, for love of Thy love, the yoke so easy and the burden so light, of Thy Commandments; and to preserve lovingly in my breast the mystery of

Thy Sacred Faith, as a bundle of myrrh; so Thou mayest ever be to me the Crucified, fixed for evermore in my heart. Amen.

FOR DIVINE PROTECTION.

O JESUS, full of Love, Who hast overcome all enemies, place the sign of Thy Holy Cross in my right hand, and on my brow, that ever armed therewith, and encompassed by Thy Protection, I may boldly advance against all the ambushes of the enemy. Amen.

May the Almightiness of GOD the FATHER bless me!

May the Wisdom of GOD the SON bless me!

May the most Compassionate Charity of GOD the HOLY GHOST bless and keep me unto everlasting life. Amen.

For the Same.

O *JESUS, King most triumphant, most* exalted High Priest, confirm and strengthen me with that Power of Thine, which nothing can resist. O mighty Warrior, gird on me the Sword of Thy SPIRIT, that through Thee I may ever triumph over the countless ambushes and snares of the devil. Amen.

For the Same.

O THOU Who art the Defence of my soul and my Refuge in the evil day, cover me with Thy Protection, hide me beneath Thy Shadow, succour me with the buckler of Thy Truth. Be Thou with me in all my tribulation; defend me from all peril of soul and body, O Thou my Hope and my Defence. And at last, after this long, weary exile, show me Thyself, O my much loved SAVIOUR. Amen.

FOR PERSEVERANCE.

O HOLY FATHER, receive me in Thy

[PART

most tender and Fatherly Love, that having finished the race which for love of Thee I have begun to run, I may receive Thee as the everlasting Prize of my course.

O most loving JESUS, receive me into Thy most sweet Companionship; bear with me the burden of the day and the consuming heat; be Thou my consolation in toil, my Companion and my Guide in all my weary wandering.

O HOLY SPIRIT, receive me into Thy most Merciful Love; be Thou the Master and Teacher of my whole life, and my soul's most tender Friend. Amen.

FOR REST.

O JESUS, O Good Shepherd, give me to hear and know Thy Voice. Carry me in Thy arms, let me rest in Thy bosom evermore, for I am Thy sheep whom the HOLY GHOST hath sanctified for Thee. There teach me how to fear Thee, how to love Thee, and tell me what I must yet do, that I may be fruitful in holiness, and may follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest. Amen.

LITANY FOR SPECIAL GRACES.

LORD, have mercy.
CHRIST, have mercy.
LORD, have mercy.
O Holy Trinity, One God, grant that my heart

the Shelter and Defence of my Chastity; for all the beauty of the Truth, and the Life shineth forth in Thee.

JESU, grant me, that I may ever render unto Thee true and acceptable service.

JESU, grant me, that I may ever be enlightened by Thee, the True Light.

JESU, grant me true Faith and Obedience.

JESU, grant me the spirit of Meekness, Peace, and Charity.

JESU, grant me entire Fidelity, Docility, and Humility.

JESU, grant me the Piety, Innocence, and Holiness, which Thou lookest for in me.

JESU, my Spouse, grant that I may be ever united to Thee by an unchangeable Love.

JESU, grant me that Love stronger than death, which will enable me to triumph over all the fiery temptations of the Enemy.

JESU, grant me an unconquerable Courage in Thy service.

JESU, grant me a Patience mingled with Sweetness and Gentleness, so that I may be always ready to suffer for Thy Love.

JESU, grant that I may abide firm, unswerving, and ever watchful, in the holy Vows of Religion unto my life's end.

JESU, grant that I may live entirely and alone for Thee and Thy Church.

JESU, grant that I may be clothed with Praise and Beauty, so that my whole life and my every action may set forth Thy Mercy towards me.

JESU, grant me that I may despise all things of *earth, and long for* Thee alone.

JESU, grant me such a growth in the Holiness

n beseems the Spiritual Life, that I may
g forth fruit a hundred-fold, and be ad-
cted to that Home of Everlasting Joy, where
nou art All in all.

LORD, forgive me all my sins and negligences, and vouchsafe to supply, from the merits of Thy most Perfect Life, all that is faulty in my most miserable life.

Deliver me, O LORD, from all faint-heartedness, from all perturbation of spirit, from all perversity and sensuality of heart, from all blindness and barrenness of soul, from all neglect and lukewarmness in spiritual life.

By the bowels of Thy Fatherly Compassion give me understanding; fashion me Thyself after the true spirit of the Religious Life which I now profess in Thy Presence; for I know well that apart from Thee, I am nothing, I know nothing, nor can do anything.

I beseech Thee, lead me in the undefiled way, that I may ever be pleasing to Thee in body and soul.

Behold I, Thine unworthy daughter, who by my sins and wanderings have almost lost my right to the name of daughter, now put all my trust in Thy Fatherly Compassion; I implore Thee of Thy mercy to look upon me, and to blot out all my iniquities.

O LORD, hear me.

Grant, I humbly beseech Thee, that I may bring with me into this state of Religion, a firm and unswerving resolve, a heart tender with compunction, a decided will, and a body, the apt and docile instrument of my soul

fe to pour forth upon me the grace,
traction, and the love of the Spiritual

t that I may perfectly renounce the world,
cleave to Thee with an entire devotion
eart,
le me faithfully to fulfil all the require-
ents of Holy Religion, and to persevere to
e end in the resolve I this day form,
achsafe to grant to us all who serve Thee
n this Holy House, oneness of spirit in the
bond of charity and peace; and after this
life, do Thou bring us to the reward Thou
hast promised in the enjoyment of Thy

Glory,
Vouchsafe with the Infinite Might of Thy
Godhead to absolve me from all my sins, to
strengthen and to confirm me in this my
holy resolution, to look favourably upon me
in Thine infinite Goodness, and to hear and
grant all these my petitions,
O JESUS, SON of the Living GOD, Thou alone
knowest the intention and aim of my long-
ing desire; make me after Thine own

Heart,

O Lamb of GOD, uphold me with Thy
Hand in the way wherein I walk, that I
not stumble.
O Lamb of GOD, grant that what I have be
Thy Name, I may faithfully perform
help of Thy Grace.
O Lamb of GOD, let not my manifold s
Thine Ears to my cry, but let Thy M
and answer all these my petitions.

I beseech Thee to hear me.

PRAYER.

O GOD, Who in Thy Wisdom dost implant all virtues in our souls, and in Thy Faithfulness dost nurture them, make me, I beseech Thee, all unworthy as I am, a grain of good seed cast into good ground, that I may spring up vigorous and strong in Holy Religion, and bring forth a thousand-fold the fruit of a perfect life, and may persevere faithfully and courageously in Thy Holy Service, unto my life's end. Amen.

PRAYERS FOR PARTICULAR DAYS.

FOR ADVENT.

O MERCIFUL King, King of Saints, sweetly winning and ruling all in Whom Thou wouldest be glorified, the Creator and Preserver of all that is holy, and beautiful, and glorious, I believe in Thy coming in the past, and I look *for Thy coming again* in Thy own appointed time. I adore Thee in the humility of Thy First Advent, O dearest LORD JESUS, Who, through Thine Incarnation, hast united earthly things with Heavenly, human with Divine. Do Thou so influence my nature, which Thou hast taken into Thyself, that it may be

most closely, most perfectly, united with Thine Own.

May I ever walk before Thee in unceasing devotion, rest in Thee in undisturbed repose, and live in loving, careful watchfulness, so that, when Thou comest, Thou mayest find me ready, one among the wise Virgins, with my lamp burning, and Thou mayest own me as Thy Spouse, and bless me for ever. Amen.

FOR CHRISTMAS.

O ETERNAL SON of GOD, Co-Equal with the FATHER, Who Thyself unchangeable didst leave Thy Glory, and passing by the Hosts of Heaven, didst take our nature upon Thee, and didst unite it to Thy own, never more to be divided; O Word made Flesh, SON of GOD, SON *of* Man, my GOD, an *Infant, I bow down and worship Thee in this depth of Thy* Humility! O my LORD, I cannot speak the praises of this amazing Mystery of Thy Love! Vouchsafe to accept all I have to offer Thee; the mute love of my poor heart. May its silence adore Thee as I kneel beside Thy Manger, Holiest, Dearest Infant JESUS! O look on me, I pray Thee, and smile on me.

Thou wert clothed with worthless rags,—clothe me with some of the graces of Thy All-holy Infancy. Bathe me in Thy Fresh Brightness, O Thou Incarnate GOD, that my soul may rejoice before Thee. Quicken me to serve Thee in gladness and newness of life, wholly possessed with the one thought of Thee, Who wert born this day, the SAVIOUR of the world, the Author of our Heavenly Birth, the Giver to us of Thy Divine Nature, the Bestower of Thy Own immortality. Amen.

FOR THE EPIPHANY.

O THOU Bright and Morning Star! Lamb of GOD! Light of the Heavenly Jerusalem! Splendour of the Glory of the FATHER, JESUS, my Guide that leadest me to Thyself, — my LORD, my Way, my Truth, my Life! Thou hidest Thyself so often from me, and I lose Thee for so long, and cannot see Thee; because my sins, my weaknesses, my imperfections, are a dark cloud that comes between Thee and me. Yet I beseech Thee now again shine out upon me, Thou Blessed Light, and reveal Thyself to me!

I have no gifts of pure love, of undistracted prayer, of perfect mortification, to bring to Thee. But, O LORD, I pray Thee, forgive all, be reflected in me, that I too may shine in the Brightness of Thy Rising, and Thou mayest be my Salvation in that day when the veil shall be removed, and the clouds shall pass away for ever! O that then I may see Thee in Thy Heavenly Kingdom! — that I may then know Thee in Thy Heavenly joys, and then love Thee even as Thou lovest me, O Thou Light that wilt never fade, Thou Sun that wilt never set, shining on through all Eternity! Amen.

FOR LENT.

O MY GOD, the time of penitence is come, and I draw near to abase myself for my manifold sins before Thee. Enclose me in Thy Tabernacle apart from the world. Make all crea-

on Thee alone, and on the Cross of Thy SON JESUS CHRIST.

O LORD, I pray Thee, teach me to live alone with Thee in my heart, that I may find there the solitude I look for. Thou hast given me this place of retreat, where I may be at peace in the midst of the greatest tumult. But, O LORD, it is an uninhabitable and desolate wilderness, unless Thou wilt come and dwell therein with me. What am I within myself without Thee? How can I bear to be alone, unless Thy dearest Presence be with me? Do Thou in pity teach me to cherish Thee in my heart. Give me all Thou requirest to find there. Remove all self-pleasing, all vainglorying; still all wandering thoughts, abase my soul before Thee.

O JESUS, hidden for *nine months* in the *Womb of Mary*, for *thirty years* in Thy Home at Nazare forty days in the teach me to follo in Thy hidden, Life, day by day, step. Enable me weakness, my no ness, still to str imitate Thee in fasting and pray Thy fighting wit Enemy of souls, wherever Thou be, there in solitu Thy side, may I servant, be, that may overcome an vail against my en Amen.

WHEN UNABLE TO

O LORD, Who sake didst fa forego Thine own I acknowledge I a worthy to fast, n to eat my food. I Thee for that Thou gavest me I pray Thee, gi Grace to eat for sity, not for ple to give up my ow in all things to T to despise the

and to long more and more for Thee, the True Bread which came down from Heaven.

I beseech Thee, impute it not to me for sin that I cannot abstain from food; but make me willing to eat and drink what is needful for me; and in my weakness magnify Thy Mercy, and vouchsafe to accept instead of other sacrifice the surrender of my heart, and all I am and have, to Thee for Thine own merit's sake, O Blessed JESUS, Who, with the FATHER and HOLY SPIRIT, livest and reignest, One GOD, world without end. Amen.

FOR EASTER.

GLORY and Dominion for ever and ever be unto Him, that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own ness of Thy Glorious Resurrection!

Thou hast triumphed over death, and pain, and trial, O LORD, my own LORD. Thou art our true Life; we are risen with Thee, we are one with Thee. I would now live in Thee, live for Thee alone. May the power of Thy Risen Life work mightily in me, that, quickened by Thy Presence, I may indeed rise above all that would keep me back from the true end to which Thou callest me.

O JESUS, reveal Thyself to my inmost soul, I pray Thee, and make me to feel Thy Blessed Presence within me, in exceeding awe, and sweetness. Abide with me, LORD, here, and do Thou Thyself raise me to Thy Fulness of Bliss hereafter, when I shall look on Thy Face, see

unchangeable, unfading, for ever! Amen.

FOR ASCENSION DAY.

THOU hast ascended up on High, O Blessed LORD JESUS, crucified SAVIOUR! Thou hast passed into the Highest Heavens! and I would follow Thee, as I gaze after Thee!

O my LORD, as Thou sittest on Thy Throne of Glory, look down on me, I pray Thee, and draw me up to Thee, my thoughts, my desires, my longings, my affections, my whole soul; that all may be with Thee where Thou art, in perfect repose resting on Thee alone. Purge my sight, O LORD, I beseech Thee, and cleanse my inmost heart, that I may live, ever beholding this wondrous Vision, and become transformed into It.

O when Thou comest down again in Thy *Great Glory*, mayest *Thou find* me formed after Thy Likeness then enfold me w Thy Bosom, as ! restest in the Bosc Thy FATHER. H the time, O LORD J Ascended SAVIOUR, quickly! Even so, JESUS, come qui Amen.

FOR WHITSUNDA

O MOST HOLY S Eternal, Wond —my weakness b Thee, my neces plead for Thy M To Thee I look. I adore; I would in Thee. O Tho near, so wonderfull sent in such an un ing witness within

O that in days had been more fa in my co-operation Thee. Pardon m that I have so gr Thee, so little res ed to Thy moven Yet Thou hast with me in hum and wondrous lon fering patience. me now; for

would go onward and follow Thee whithersoever Thou leadest me.

Come down upon me, I beseech Thee, and give me a listening ear, to hear Thy Gentle Voice, a sensibility of conscience, to receive Thy Kind Reproof, warmth of affection, to respond to Thy Love, energy of will, to overcome all obstacles, all difficulties. Give me a yielding nature, that every portion of my being may feel the impression of Thy moulding power, and may be formed after Thy own Blessed Life indwelling in me. I bless Thee, HOLY SPIRIT, who with the SON art One with the FATHER—One Co-Eternal Life-giving GOD. Amen.

FOR TRINITY SUNDAY.

BLESSED be the Most HOLY TRINITY! and my LORD! how wonderful is Thy Name in all the world! Blessed art Thou, O LORD, Who broodest over the deep, and sittest above the Cherubims. Blessed art Thou, O LORD, in the Firmament of Heaven.

Thee, O GOD, the Unbegotten FATHER!

Thee, O GOD, the Only-begotten SON!

Thee, O GOD, the HOLY SPIRIT, the Paraclete!

I confess, and praise and bless Thee, for Thou art Great, and doest wonders, Thou art One alone! O Most HOLY TRINITY.

To Thee belongeth all Glory, and Honour, and Hymns of Praise. To Thee the Angels sing their songs of Jubilee, with all the Heavens, and all the Powers therein. Every Spirit exalteth Thee. All crea-

TRINITY! And I, the humblest of Thy creatures, joining in the adorations of Thine Elect, invoke Thee, revere Thee, adore Thee, my GOD, now and evermore. Amen.

FOR FESTIVALS OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who being the Word of GOD, wast in such wise made flesh that the Womb of the Virgin was by the overshadowing of the Most Highest enabled to conceive Thee supernaturally, and bring Thee forth; mercifully accept my humble service, and vouchsafe to enter into my heart also. Let it be accessible to Thee alone, for whom alone I desire to prepare it, that I may attain that inward purity, which is well-pleasing to Thee, and Thou mayest vouchsafe to be the Guardian of Thine own work, and evermore dwell therein for Thy Mercy's sake. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O LORD GOD, Who willedst that Thy Word should take flesh in the Womb of the Blessed Virgin Mary, grant that I who do believe her to be indeed the Mother of GOD, may receive all the benefit of her intercessions in my behalf before Thee, through the Same Thy SON JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, born of the Virgin Mary, teach me to reverence Thy Holy Mother, according to Thy Will. Thou didst send Thy Angel to salute her as highly favoured, and blessed among women, meet to be the Mother of GOD by the operation of the HOLY GHOST. Thou wast subject unto her, and didst commit her to Thy Beloved Disciple,

saying, Behold thy Mother. With Thy Angel, I would give her praise; with Thyself love her; with Thine Apostle honour her. Howsoever Thy Saints have profited through her intercessions, may I in like manner profit; through Thee, Who with the FATHER and the HOLY SPIRIT, livest and reignest, One GOD, world without end. Amen.

FOR THE FESTIVAL OF THE HOLY ANGELS.

O ETERNAL and Most Glorious LORD GOD, I bless Thee that of Thine unspeakable Providence Thou vouchsafest to send Thy Holy Angels to take charge over us. Grant that I may be evermore defended by their protection here, and also may rejoice in their eter-

FOR FESTIVALS OF THE APOSTLES.

ALMIGHTY, Everlasting GOD, Whose favour chose Thy blessed Apostle Saint (. . . .), Whose teaching trained him to preach the Gospel, Whose might strengthened him to persevere, keep me with Thine ever wakeful protection, that I, despising all things of earth, fearing no adversities, may be enabled to attain unto Thy Heavenly Promises, and to partake in the joys of Thy Saints. Grant me, O LORD, that I may receive the benefit of the intercessions of him whose virtues I would now commemorate, and whose triumphs I would rejoice in; through JESUS CHRIST. Amen.

FOR FESTIVALS OF THE EVANGELISTS.

the teaching of Thy Holy Evangelists, by which Thou dost enlighten the world, and waterest it with the fourfold stream of the Gospels. I would now celebrate the memory of Thy blessed Evangelist Saint (. . . . .), and humbly beseech Thee to enable me to hold with firm faith the Heavenly Doctrine, which he taught, so that following his example by Thy Grace, I may attain to the vision of Thy Glory; for Thy Mercy's sake. Amen.

FOR THE EMBER DAYS.
FOR DEACONS.

LOOK mercifully, O LORD, I beseech Thee upon Thy Servants (especially . . . . .) about to be dedicated to the office of Deacons. Send down upon them, O LORD, Thy HOLY GHOST, whereby they *may be* strengthened to *the faithful* execution of *Thy Ministry* by the gift of Thy sevenfold Grace. May the beauty of all righteousness abound in them, modest dignity, unfailing humility, innocence and purity, as well as ready obedience to spiritual discipline. Let Thy precepts shine forth in their life, that both Thy people may learn to follow their example, and also that they, keeping the witness of a good conscience, may continue firmly to stand fast in CHRIST, and may through Thy Grace be worthy to receive still greater gifts; through the Same, Who liveth, &c.

FOR PRIESTS.

VOUCHSAFE, I beseech Thee, O LORD, to multiply Thy Heavenly gifts upon Thy Servants (especially . . . .) whom Thou hast chosen to the office of the Priesthood, that they may be able by Thy help to perform that which at Thy call they undertake.

May they be blameless heralds of the Heavenly King, and strong and worthy ministers at Thy Holy Altar, so that, walking in the footsteps of Thy Priests, who in this ministry have pleased Thee, and ruling by CHRIST'S help Thy flock committed to them according to Thy will, they may together with their people attain to the rewards promised by the Same CHRIST our LORD, the Chief Pastor of all pastors, and be united to the company of Thine Elect; through the Same. Who liveth.

FOR A BISHOP.

POUR forth, we beseech Thee, O LORD, the might of Thy Blessing on Thy Servant (.....) whom Thou hast vouchsafed to advance to the rank of a Bishop. Let constancy of faith, perfectness of doctrine, pureness of love, and sincere desire of peace, abound in him. Be Thou to him authority, firmness, and power; and as Thou hast given him discipline and rule, give to him also the Spirit of Wisdom, that from the advancement of the holy sheep may arise the eternal rejoicing of the shepherd; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the HOLY GHOST, GOD, for ever and ever. Amen.

HYMNS.

ADVENT.

I AM watching for the Morning,
The night is long and dreary,
I have waited for the dawning
Till I am sad and weary.
I am watching for the Morning,
When the Sons of GOD shall show
All their beautiful adorning,
So dimly seen below.

I'm a stranger and a sojourner,
A pilgrim on the earth,
A sad and lonely mourner,
None own my noble birth.
But I'm watching for the Morning;
Oh when will Morning come,
And I change the world's rude scorning
For the fellowship of Home?

They call me strange and gloomy,
But oh they little dream,
Of the hopes that fill my bosom,
For I am not what I seem.
I am watching for the Morning,
When He Who for me died,
In triumphant state returning,
Shall claim the Church His Bride.

They often find me weeping,
When I cannot tell them why,
For they know not the deep meaning
Of my spirit's sympathy.

I am watching for the Morning
Of a Bright and Glorious Day,
That shall hush Creation's groaning,
And wipe our tears away.

The earnest expectation
Of all nature is abroad,
Waiting the manifestation
Of the true Sons of GOD;
And I'm watching for the Morning
That shall set the captive free,
And shall turn the chains of bondage
Into glorious Liberty.

I will get me to the Mountain,
Till the shadows flee away.
I will ask of all the Watchmen
The tokens of the Day.
I am watching for the Morning,
The Night is almost gone,
I hear their notes of warning,
I will hie me to my Home!

ANOTHER.

)ME, O Thou the many years expected,
Spouse of my soul! why tarriest Thou so long?
the dark lonely world we're waiting for Thee;
)well in our hearts, and make Thy people strong.

ars roll away and Thou delay'st Thy Coming,
But *year by year the* Church her watch still *keeps,*

Where thronéd on the Royal Virgin's bosom,
EMMANUEL in His helpless Childhood weeps.

And loving hearts with holy rapture thrilling,
Kneel to adore the wondrous Babe Divine;
There find the foretaste of the Joys of Heaven,
And rays of Glory through the darkness shine.

What will it be to dwell for ever with Thee?
To feel Thy Gracious Presence ever nigh?
What to behold Thee in Thy Glorious Beauty?
To see Thee always with unshrinking eye?

We long to hear the Alleluias pealing,
We long to join the Seraph Choirs above,
We long to see Thee on Thy Throne of Glory,
And taste the full perfection of Thy Love.

For this let patient waiting be our watch-word,
Calm trust, and daily bearing of His Cross,
Renouncing all this evil world's false teaching,
And counting all things for Thy Love but loss!

CHRISTMAS.

DEAR Little One! how sweet Thou art,
Thine Eyes how bright they shine,
So bright they almost seem to speak,
When Mary's look meets Thine!

How faint and feeble is Thy cry,
Like plaint of harmless dove,
When Thou dost murmur in Thy sleep
Of sorrow and of love.

***When Mary* bids Thee sleep Thou sleep'st,**
***Thou* wakest when she calls;**

ou art content upon her lap,
Or in the rugged stalls.

Simplest of Babes! with what a Grace
Thou dost Thy Mother's will!
Thine infant fashions well betray
The Godhead's hidden skill.

When Joseph takes Thee in his arms,
And smooths Thy little Cheek,
Thou lookest up into his face
So helpless and so meek.

Yes! Thou art what Thou seem'st to be,
A thing of smiles and tears;
Yet Thou art GOD, and heaven and earth
Adore Thee with their fears.

Yes! dearest Babe! those tiny Hands,
That play with Mary's hair,
The weight of all the mighty world
This very moment bear.

While Thou art clasping Mary's neck
In timid tight embrace,
The boldest Seraphs veil themselves
Before Thine Infant Face.

When Mary hath appeased Thy thirst,
And hushed Thy feeble cry,
The hearts of men lie open still
Before Thy slumbering Eye.

Art Thou, weak Babe! my very GOD?
Oh I must love Thee then:
Love Thee, and yearn to spread Thy love
Among forgetful men.

O sweet, O wakeful-hearted Child!
Sleep on, dear JESUS! sleep;
For Thou must one day wake for me
To suffer and to weep.

A Scourge, a Cross, a cruel Crown
Have I in store for Thee;
Yet why? one little tear, O LORD!
Ransom enough would be.

But no! death is Thine own sweet Will,
The price decreed above;
Thou wilt do more than save our souls,
For Thou wilt die for love.

LENT.

MY sins, my sins, my SAVIOUR!
They take such hold on me,
I am not able to look up,
Save only, CHRIST, to Thee;
In Thee is all forgiveness,
In Thee abundant grace,
My shadow and my sunshine,
The brightness of Thy Face.

My sins, my sins, my SAVIOUR!
How sad on Thee they fall,
Seen through Thy gentle patience,
I ten-fold feel them all;
I know they are forgiven,
But still, their pain to me
Is all the grief and anguish,
They laid, my LORD, on Thee.

My sins, my sins, my SAVIOUR!
Their guilt I never knew
Till, with Thee in the desert
I near Thy Passion drew;
Till with Thee in the garden
I heard Thy pleading prayer,
And saw the Sweat-drops bloody
That told Thy sorrow there.

Therefore my songs, my SAVIOUR!
E'en in this time of woe,
Shall tell of all Thy goodness
To suff'ring man below;
Thy goodness and Thy favour,
Whose Presence from above,
Rejoice those hearts, my SAVIOUR,
That live in Thee and love.

EASTER.

ALL hail! dear Conqueror! all hail!
Oh what a victory is Thine!
How beautiful Thy Strength appears,
Thy crimson Wounds, how bright they shine!

Thou camest at the dawn of day;
Armies of souls around Thee were,
Blest spirits, thronging to adore
Thy Flesh, so marvellous, so fair.

The everlasting Godhead lay
Shrouded within those Limbs Divine,
Nor left untenanted one hour
That Sacred Human Heart of Thine.

They worshipped, while the beauteous Soul
Paused by the Body's wounded side:
Bright flashed the cave,—before them stood
The Living JESUS Glorified.

Down, down all lofty things on earth,
And worship Him with joyous dread!
O Sin! thou art undone by love!
O Death! thou art discomfited!

THE ASCENSION.

WHY is thy face so lit with smiles,
Mother of JESUS! why?
And wherefore is thy beaming look
So fixed upon the sky?

From out thine overflowing eyes
Bright lights of gladness part,
As though some gushing fount of joy
Had broken in thy heart.

Mother! how canst thou smile to-day?
How can thine eyes be bright,
When He, thy Life, thy Love, thine All,
Hath vanished from thy sight?

His rising Form on Olivet
A summer's shadow cast;
The branches of the hoary trees
Drooped as the shadow passed.

Down stooped a silver cloud from heaven,
The Eternal Spirit's car,
And on the lessening Vision went
Like some receding star.

The silver cloud hath sailed away,
The skies are blue and free;
The road that Vision took, is now
Sunshine and vacancy.

Yes! He hath left thee, Mother dear!
His throne is far above;
How canst thou be so full of joy
When thou hast lost thy Love?

For surely earth's poor sunshine now
To thee mere gloom appears,
When He is gone Who was its light
For Three and Thirty Years!

Ah no! thy love is rightful love,
From all self-seeking free;
The change that is such gain to Him
Can be no loss to thee!

'Tis sweet to feel our SAVIOUR'S love,
To feel His Presence near:
Yet loyal love His Glory holds
A thousand times more dear.

Ah! never is our love so pure
As when refined by pain,
Or when GOD'S glory upon earth
Finds in our loss its gain!

FATHER of the poor, draw near,
Giver of all gifts, be here:
Come the soul's true radiancy:

Come of Comforters the best,
Of the soul the sweetest Guest,—
Come in toil refreshingly:

Thou in labour rest most sweet,
Thou art shadow from the heat,
Comfort in adversity.

O Thou Light, most pure and blest,
Shine within the inmost breast
Of Thy faithful company.

Where Thou art not, man hath nought,
Every holy deed and thought
Comes from Thy Divinity.

What is soiléd, make Thou pure:
What is wounded, work its cure:
What is parchéd, fructify.

What is rigid, gently bend:
What is frozen, warmly tend;
Strengthen what goes erringly.

Fill Thy faithful, who confide
In Thy power to guard and guide,
With Thy Seven-fold Mystery.

Here Thy grace and virtue send:
Grant salvation in the end,
And in heav'n felicity! Amen.

TRINITY.

HAVE mercy on us, GOD most High!
Who lift our hearts to Thee:
Have mercy on us, worms of earth,
Most Holy Trinity!

Most Ancient of all mysteries!
Before Thy Throne we lie:
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most Holy Trinity!

When heaven and earth were yet unmade,
When time was yet unknown,
Thou in Thy bliss and Majesty,
Didst live and love alone!

Thou wert not born; there was no fount
From which Thy Being flowed;
There is no end which Thou canst reach:
But Thou art simply GOD.

How wonderful creation is,
The work that Thou didst bless;
And, oh! what then must Thou be like,
Eternal Loveliness?

How beautiful the Angels are,
The Saints how bright in bliss;
But with Thy beauty, LORD, compared,
How dull, how poor is this!

O listen then, Most Pitiful!
To Thy poor creature's heart;
It blesses Thee that Thou art GOD,
That Thou art what Thou art!

Most Ancient of all mysteries!
Still at Thy Throne we lie;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Host Holy Trinity.

THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

STRAIGHT from the Presence of the LORD of Heaven,
The Angel Gabriel speeds upon his way,
To where beyond the mountains of Judea
The dwelling of a Hebrew maiden lay;
And as a sunbeam that in silence steals,
He seeks the chamber where the Maiden kneels.

Silent he stands, his hand a lily holding,
That through the air celestial fragrance flings,
Bright figure and soft shadow showing strangely
Against the back-ground of his large white wings;
His head, in love and reverent wonder bent
Towards her, for whom this embassy is sent.

The morning sunlight lay upon her forehead,
The morning breezes stirred her floating hair;
Her earnest eyes were raised to heaven as seeking
The object of her deep adoring prayer,
The Unseen, Eternal, and Immortal King,
Who man's lost heritage again will bring.

Whom will He send to earth as its Deliverer,
The great Messiah of the chosen race?
When will the tardy hours bring round His Advent?
What mother shall receive that crowning grace?
When will the strife, the wrong, the woe be past,
And David's Son ascend His Throne at last?

[PART

d is the prayer, yet the fair lips are parted
deep amazement at her Angel guest,
e gleaming presence gently dawns upon her.
Hail, Mary! thou of women the most blest:
o will redeem the promise that He gave;
s SON of thee takes flesh the world to save."

mbly she hears the thrilling words of wonder,
And yields herself to the all-perfect Will—
is only, His for ever, a fair temple
Which His Divinity doth form and fill;
Behold, I am the Handmaid of the LORD:
o let it be according to thy word."

Still Mary kneels, for over soul and body
The o'ershadowing grace is streaming in full flow:
While deep within, beneath her heart's quick pulses,
The life of heaven and earth begins to glow:
And He by whom all wrongs will be redrest,
In a few months will lie upon her breast!

ANOTHER.

AVE Maria! oh what vision blest
Thy name unveils before the adoring eye,
Thou, whom alone of Eve's fallen progeny
Sin might not harm, nor Satan's power molest;
Whose peerless glory Gabriel's lips confess'd,
The SPIRIT'S bride, the Incarnate SON'S abode,
Daughter of earth, and Mother of thy GOD,
Since in thy Womb the ETERNAL deigned to rest.
Mother and Maiden! with intenser ray
[illegible] towards the perfect day,

He arose, the Dayspring from on high,
Down the gifts of unresisted grace,
Love divine, the virgin purity,
; made thy bosom His chosen resting-place.

THE CREATION OF THE ANGELS.

IN pulses deep of threefold love,
Self-hushed and self-possess'd,
The Mighty Unbeginning GOD
Had lived in silent rest.

No ties were on His bliss, for He
Had neither end nor cause;
For His own Glory 'twas enough
That He was what He was.

He stirred—and yet we know not how,
Nor wherefore He should move;
In our poor human words, it was
An overflow of love!

He stirred; and Beauty all at once
Forth from His Being broke;
Spirit and strength, and living life,
Created things, awoke.

Order, and multitude, and light
In beauteous showers outstreamed;
And realms of newly-fashioned space
With radiant Angels beamed.

How wonderful is life in heaven
Amid the Angelic Choirs,
Where uncreated Love has crowned
His first created fires!

THE ARCHANGEL S. MICHAEL.

HAIL, bright Archangel! Prince of Heaven!
Spirit divinely strong!
O whose rare merit hath been given
To head the Angelic throng!

First servant of the Ineffable,
The first created eye
That ever, proved and perfect, fell
On the dread TRINITY!

The strength, wherewith thy spirit dared
To love that Blissful Sight,
That mystery to thee first bared
After eternal night.

That strength, O Prince! is strength to us,
Comfort and deepest joy,
That our dear GOD is worshipped thus
Without our base alloy.

Zealot of JESUS! from thy sword
Fling drops of gleamy fire,
To make our worship of the WORD
More keenly burn, and higher.

Our vile world-frozen hearts bedew
With thy celestial flame,
And burn our spirits through and through
With zeal for JESU'S Name.

THE ARCHANGEL S. GABRIEL.

[redacted] thousand Hails

Angelic Word! sent forth to tell
How the Eternal WORD should dwell
Amid His creatures here!

Angel of JESUS! days gone by
Bore burdens of kind prophecy
To quicken hope delayed;
Then, preluding with John's sweet name
At length thy choicest music came
Unto the Mother-Maid.

Voice of Heaven's sweetness, uttered low,
Thy words like strains of music grow
Upon the stilly night,
Clear echoes from the Mind of GOD,
Stealing through Mary's blest abode
In pulses of delight.

O Voice! dear Voice! the ages hear
That "Hail" of thine still lingering near,
An unexhausted song;
And still thou com'st with balmy wing,
Yea, and thou seemest still to sing,
Thine Ave to prolong.

O meditative Spirit! bright
With beauty and abounding light,
Life of surpassing bliss,
Brooding, profound, most calm in power,
What joy for thee to feel each hour,
How deep thy being is!

Pure as the sunrise, fair as light,
Lovely as visions of the night
Where saintly souls find food;
Angel of worship! skilled and wise,
Thou hauntest prayer and sacrifice,
Because they fit thy mood.

PRAYER

Take up in heaven for us thy part,
And, singing to the Sacred Heart,
Thy strains of rapture raise;
And tune with endless Ave still
The voices of the Blest, and fill
The Ear of GOD with praise!

THE ARCHANGEL S. RAPHAEL.

BY the spring of GOD's Compassions,
Where the light is hard to bear,
Oh, who is that golden Spirit
So intently gazing there?
By the sealed and secret fountain,
In the midst of the Abyss,
Where GOD's love of human nature
Springs in life, and light, and bliss.

He hath watched there countless ages;
It hath been his special grace;
He hath learned a thousand secrets
From the Spirit of the place.
He hath drunk of that one fountain
In the GODHEAD's placid breast,
Till his beautiful broad spirit
Is with love of man possest.

It is GOD's exceeding pathos
Which has tuned thy spirit thus;
It is GOD's exceeding sweetness
Which inclines thee so to us.

Art thou Angel, blessed Raphael!
Or a man in Angel's guise?
Or His likeness, Who took on Him
Fallen man's infirmities?
Thou wouldst long to be incarnate,
So to share our SAVIOUR'S part;
For the Angel's spirit in thee
Beateth strangely like a heart!

O thou human-hearted Seraph!
How I long to see thy face,
Where in silver showers of beauty
GOD bedews thee with His Grace!
But I see thee now in spirit
'Mid the GODHEAD'S silent springs,
With a soft eternal sunset
Sleeping ever on thy wings.

ALL SAINTS.

THE day is cloudy; it should be so:
And the clouds in flocks to the Eastward go
For the world may not see the Glory there,
Where CHRIST and His Saints are met in the air.
There is a stir among all things round,
Like the shock of an earthquake underground,
And there is music in the motion,
As soft and deep as a summer ocean.
All things that sleep awake to-day,
For the Cross and the Crown are won;
The winds of spring
Sweet songs may bring
Through the half-unfolded leaves of May;
But the breeze of spring
Hath no such thing
As the musical sounds that run

Here the anthem note by GOD is given,
And the Martyrs sing,
And the Angels ring
With the cymbals of highest Heaven.
In one long endless filing crowd,
Apostles, Martyrs, Saints have gone,
Where, beyond yon screen of cloud,
The Master is upon His Throne!
Only we are left alone!
Left in this waste and desert place,
Far from our natural home;
Left to complete our weary race,
Until His Kingdom come.
Alas! for us that cannot be
Among that shining Company!
But once a year with solemn hand
The Church withdraws the Veil,
And there we see that other Land,
Far in the distance pale:
While good Church bells are loudly ringing,
All on the earth below,
And white-robed Choirs with Angels singing,
Where stately organs blow:
And up and down each holy street
Faith hears the tread of viewless feet,
Such as in Salem walked when He
Had gotten Himself the victory.
So be it ever, year by year,
Until the Judge Himself be here!

ANOTHER.

THERE is a place where spirits come,
Beneath the Shrine to live,
A mystic place, a middle Home,
Which GOD to them doth give.

What mortal fancy can disclose
The secrets of their calm repose?
It is a quietness more deep
Than deadest swoon or heaviest sleep,
A rest all full of waking dreams,
Of magic sounds and broken gleams,
Outside the walls of Heaven;
So near, the souls may hear the din
Of thousand Angel Choirs within,
And some dear prospect too may win,—
As in the light of even,
Long absent exiles may have seen
The home, the woods, the orchards green,
Wherein their childish time was spent,
Ere on their pilgrimage they went;
And as they look upon the show,
The thought of early love returns
Unto the straining eye that burns
With tears that age forbids to flow.
There then outside the heavenly gate
The souls beneath the Altar wait—
The Altar whereon CHRIST was laid,
True Meat for all the living made,
And Shelter for the Dead!
Their bodies are not yet like His,
Their souls not strong enough for bliss,
Or love unmixed with dread.
They cannot brook the vision yet,
Those radiant lights that never set;
And so the Son of Man hath thrown
His awful Veil o'er spirits lone.
O'ershadowed by His Flesh, they lie,
As though behind a charmèd screen,
Hid from the piercing of the Eye
That may not look on things unclean!

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ay, who are those that softly glide
Each pure and saintly soul beside,
Like Angels, only that they bear
More thought and sadness in their air,
As though some stain of earth did rest
Its pensive weight upon their breast,
And lodged a fearfulness within,
That could not rise from aught but sin?
Nor even on their silent face
Doth gentle mirth leave any trace,
Save when their downcast eye doth rest
Upon the Symbol on their breast;
Then are their features lit the while
With something like an earthly smile,
As though a thought were in their heart
Which it were rudeness to impart.
These are the righteous works of Faith,
Wrought in the fight with Sin and Death—
Dear shadows of each holy thing,
The goodly fruits and flowers that spring
From the rich Tree of Life;
Alms-deeds, and praise, and vigils past
In penitential prayer and fast,
Boldness in faith, and wrongs forgiven,
And self-denying toils for Heaven,
And gentleness in strife.
These follow all the souls that come
Unto their rest and middle Home;
And by their sides for ever stay,
To witness at the solemn Day,—
In fear, as higher still and higher,
They see the cleansing Judgment Fire.

INTERCESSIONS.

FOR THE CLERGY.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, our great High Priest, I, Thy unworthy servant, come before Thee, beseeching Thee to shed Thy choicest blessings on all those whom Thou hast called to minister at Thine Altar, all Bishops, Priests, and Deacons throughout Thy whole Church. Give them, I pray Thee, Thine own mind, Thine own Spirit, Thine own Love, Patience, Humility, Wisdom, Holiness, and Self-sacrificing devotion. Make them all Thou wouldest have them to be; prosper Thy Word, through their ministry; so that when Thou callest them to Thyself, they may have turned many souls to *Thee,* and may shine as *the stars for ever.* Amen.

FOR OUR SPIRITUAL FATHER.

I PRAY more especially for Thy Priest, my Spiritual Father, beseeching Thee to give to him a clear vision of Divine Mysteries, and power to unfold their depths, love of the souls committed to him, an increasing sanctity, and great joy in Thee. Grant to him by Thy grace all that he desireth, or that Thou knowest to be needful to him.

Of Thy Goodness open my soul and all its necessities to him, that he may understand and guide it. Vouchsafe Thyself, O my LORD, to speak to me through him, and enable me always meekly to accept his judgments and counsels, as Thy Voice and Will for me. Amen.

ANOTHER.

MY GOD, I beseech Thee earnestly for ... Priest, my Spiri... Father, that Thou ...uldest pour upon him ...e fulness of Thy Bless...g. Abide with him, ...lessed LORD, and never ...ave him. Be Thou to ...im Light, health, pro...ection, All in all. Guard him from all enemies, fleshly and spiritual, from all peril of soul or body, and shield him in the hour of temptation. Preserve his going out and his coming in; sleeping or waking tend Thou him. Uphold him ever in the Arms of Thy Love; in trial be Thou his stay, in trouble his comfort, in weariness his rest.

O HOLY GHOST, Most Blessed Comforter, I beseech Thee, ever dwell within him, fill him with Thy Sevenfold Gifts, ...ide him, and keep him ... and let

Shed Thy special Blessing, O Almighty FATHER, on his work and labour of love in the guidance of souls. Mercifully look on all whom Thou hast given to his care, and grant that in the Last Day he may be able to give account of us with joy. Bless and keep him in life, and in death open Thine Arms to receive him in love and peace, into the fulness of joy in the eternal possession of the Beatific Vision. Amen.

FOR OUR COMMUNITY.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who in the Heavens art ever offering Thyself before Thy FATHER, pleading for us Thy Wounded Hands and Feet and Side, pierced for us: pour on me, I pray Thee, the thirst of love, and the spirit of intercession, and hear the prayer that ... before Thee for

Confirmed Sisters.—Increasing Grace and Virtue, and special Gifts to each in their several offices.

For the Sister Probationers.—Thy Love to draw them from all of earth to perfect union with Thyself.

For the Sisters of the 2nd Order.—Thy Grace, to enable them faithfully to fulfil the profession they have made.

For each and all.—To know the height of the Vocation to which Thou hast called them, and fully to correspond with Thy Love. Draw each to each, in love and kindness, and mutual help. Give them rest and peace here, and Eternal joy in Thy Bosom hereafter for ever, through Thy own Merits. Amen.

FOR OUR DIFFERENT WORKS.

O GOD, Who in all *places* of Thy Dominion *art* present in all Thy Majesty and Power, be Thou, I pray Thee, the Protector of all the Houses in which we work for Thee, our

Houses of Mercy,
Orphanages,
Schools,
Mission Houses,
Hospitals.

Bless them, O LORD, I beseech Thee, prosper and enlarge them, perfect and sanctify them for the glory of Thy Holy Name. In them mayest Thou convert many sinners, comfort many sorrowful ones, enlighten many ignorant, cherish many children, tend many sick, help many in want, and draw many very close to Thyself.

I earnestly beseech Thee on behalf of all my Sisters in our different Houses. Cherish and advance continually their Spiritual Life; direct their thoughts and prosper all their ministerings to the fulfilment of Thy Holy Will.

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RCESSIONS.

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but, CHRIST'S sake. Amen.

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FOR OUR CHILDREN.

O HEAVENLY FATHER, I commend our children unto Thy care. Be Thou their GOD and FATHER, and do Thou Thyself mercifully supply to them whatever is wanting in us through our frailty or negligence. Strengthen them to overcome the corruptions of the world, to resist the solicitations of evil, whether from within or from without, and ever deliver them from the secret snares of the enemy. Pour Thy Grace into their hearts, and confirm and multiply in them the Gifts of Thy HOLY SPIRIT, that they may daily grow in Grace

may come to rejoice before Thee hereafter, through the merits of the Same Thy SON our LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who with Thee and the HOLY GHOST livest and reignest GOD for ever and ever. Amen.

FOR OUR PENITENTS.

O LORD my GOD, Who didst come to call sinners to repentance, drawing one after another to Thyself that they might be saved, and giving them Grace to love Thee, Who didst let the woman from the city wash Thy Sacred Feet, and dost with Thy Holy Angels rejoice over one sinner that repents; hear my prayers for those whom Thou hast gathered into this House. I pray Thee for them all, but more especially for those committed to me to help and overlook. Draw their hearts to Thyself, soften their *tempers*, subdue their *wills*, chasten their passions. Give them Gr to profit by the Servi the teaching, the di pline. Make them dient to their Ru reverent to their Su riors, kind to one other, and steadfast their good purposes.

Give me Grace alw to be to them wha ought to be; how variable and unstead they may be, yet stil be ever the same them—firm yet ge strict yet kind, self- sessed and recollec full of prayer for th full of the remembra of Thee, my GOD, by Thy Grace in m may not hinder, but ways help them, alw seeking to draw and their hearts, O my Lo on Thee. Amen.

FOR THE WHOLE CHU ON EARTH.

O MOST Tender L JESUS CHRIST, V hast chosen the E Church to Thyself t Thy Bride, and has

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FOR THE UNITY OF THE CHURCH.

Our Father, Which art in Heaven.—One GOD, the FATHER Almighty, One LORD JESUS CHRIST, One HOLY GHOST proceeding from the FATHER and the SON, have mercy upon us Thy Children, and make us all one in Thee.

Hallowed be Thy Name,—Thou Who art One LORD, and Thy Name One; have mercy upon us all who are called by Thy Name, and make us more—one in Thee.

Thy Kingdom come.—O King of Righteousness and Peace, gather us more and more unto Thy Kingdom, and make us, both visibly and invisibly,—one in Thee.

Thy Will be done in earth as it is in Heaven—Thou Who hast de
unto us the my

all things in CHRIST, both which are in Heaven and which are in earth; conform us, O LORD, to that Holy Will of Thine, and make us all,—one in Thee.

Give us this day our daily bread.—Thou in Whom, we being many are one Bread and one Body; grant that we, being partakers of that One Bread, may, day by day, be more,—one in Thee.

And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us.—Thou Who didst say, "FATHER, forgive them," for those who were rending Thy Blessed Body, forgive us the many things we have done to mar the Unity of Thy Mystical Body; and make us forgiving, and loving one another, to be more and more,—one in Thee.

And lead us not into temptation.—As Thou *didst enable* Thine Apostles *to continue* with Thee in Thy temptations; so enable us, by Thy Grace, to abide with Thee in Thy True Church, under all trials, visible and invisible, not ever cease from being,—one in Thee.

But deliver us from evil.—From the enemy and false accuser; from envy and grudging; from an unjust and discontented spirit; from heresy and schism; from strife and debate; from a scornful temper, and reliance on our own understanding; from offence given and taken; and from whatever might disturb Thy Church, and cause it to be ever less,—one in Thee; Good LORD, deliver and preserve Thy Servants for ever. Amen.

FOR THE CONVERSION OF THE HEATHEN.

O ETERNAL GOD, Creator of all things, Who hast promised the souls of the Heathen to be the inheritance

y Son, and the
parts of the
His possession,
ie prayers of Thy
i on their behalf,
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that the great multitude which no man can number may at last be gathered in, and together with us find a place in the Heavenly Mansions, through the Merits of Jesus Christ, our only Saviour. Amen.

FOR THE CONVERSION OF SINNERS.

O HOLY Trinity, for Whose Glory all things were created, may Thy Almighty Power overcome all the deceits of Satan, and rescue those who are now held in bondage by him at his will.

O Holy Father, inexhaustible Fount of Pity, Thou Who dost continually blot out our offences, have mercy, and save all those now perishing in their sins.

O Christ, Light of the World, Giver of Life, Thou Who didst redeem

O HOLY SPIRIT, Source of Purity, Love of GOD, Purger of all inward diseases, have mercy, and save all who are now perishing in their sins.

Most HOLY TRINITY, may Thy Glory be magnified in the conversion of those who have resisted all Thy Love, that where sin has abounded, there grace may much more abound. Amen.

FOR ONE HARDENED AND IMPENITENT.

O BLESSED JESU, at Whose Name every knee shall bow, of things in Heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth, reveal Thyself in Thy Power and Love to Thy servant (.)

Thy Cross is marked upon (her) brow, Thy Name, O Blessed JESU, is named upon (her.) Oh! by Thy Cross, Thy Wounds, Thy Precious *Blood, Thy* Name of *JESUS, by all* Thou hast done and suffered for (her,) JESU, have mercy on (her!)

Subdue (her) hardness of heart. Give (her) grace to weep and to pray. Pierce, wound, and grieve (her) heart. Deliver (her,) O merciful JESU, all-powerful Advocate, from this death. LORD, save (her) for Thine own mercies' sake. Suffer not Thine own to perish; for Thou didst die for (her,) and still Thou dost plead for (her) in Heaven, O Thou Blessed SON of GOD, JESU, our LORD and only SAVIOUR. Amen.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, FATHER of mercy, I offer Thee, in expiation of all the sins of Thy servant, the Merits and Sufferings of Thy Blessed SON, from the moment of His Birth, when He was laid in the Manger, and shed His first human tears, till the hour when, bowing His Head, and con-

g His Sacrifice
ross, He com-
His Spirit into
ads. Amen.

ELATIONS AND
FRIENDS.

LMIGHTY GOD,
fountain of all
I bless and praise
for all those Thou
ever given me to
me, or to be loved
ıe, (especially ,)
ould grieve before
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m have ever done to
der Thy Grace in
m, I pray Thee to
ive all, to blot out all.
l I most earnestly
eech Thee, O LORD,
fill them with Thy
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ry good work accord-
to Thy Will. Draw
h one to Thyself, I
y Thee, in Thine own
, and bind them to
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the sake of JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O MOST Kind and Gentle JESUS, I commend all those who have asked my unworthy prayers to Thy Love, in the power of which Thou didst come down to earth from the Bosom of the FATHER to save men. And in union with that Love wherewith Thou didst commend Thy Spirit to Thy FATHER, I commend them all to Thy Sacred Heart, and enclose them all therein, and I offer and set it forth before Thee, in union with that love whereby Thou didst take to Thyself a Human Heart, for the Salvation of all the human race; beseeching Thee from its Infinite treasures to take wherewith to bless those for
I pray, or am
Amen.

FOR ONE ON A JOURNEY.

O GOD of Infinite Majesty and Mercy, dispose, I beseech Thee, the way of Thy servant, our dear (,) in peace and safety. Let no misfortune harm (him,) no difficulty hinder (him;) let everything be favourable and propitious to (him.) Be Thou (his) Guide and Companion on the way, bless and keep (him,) O LORD, and fill (him) with the sweetness of Thy Presence. Send Thy Holy Angel to guard and defend (him,) to lead (him) whither (he) is going, and bring (him) back again in safety to us for JESUS CHRIST'S sake, our Blessed LORD and SAVIOUR. Amen.

THANKSGIVING FOR A SAFE RETURN HOME.

O GOD, Who hast been with Thy servant, our dear (,) in *(his) going out* and *coming in, and hast* shielded (him) from all the dangers of the way; receive, I beseech Thee, my humble praises for this Thy great Mercy to us. Do Thou vouchsafe to continue Thy Goodness to (him.) Enfold (him) ever in Thy Love; reveal to (him) the blessed consciousness of Thy abiding Presence, till the Light within the Veil shall break forth upon (him,) and (he) is received into the Glory of the Beatific Vision for ever. Amen.

FOR ONE IN TROUBLE.

O BLESSED GOD, Who feelest with tenderest sympathy the sorrows of Thy Children, and alone canst comfort and heal them, I most humbly beseech Thee to look with compassion on my (,) in (her) present affliction; for Thou knowest all (her) burden, and all (her) need of Thy Support. And I most ear-

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ly pray, O GOD, this and every trial draw (her) more and re deeply into Thy most Heart, to find changing rest in Thee, d to advance through ial to ever-increasing intliness; for the love f Thy Dear SON, JE-US CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

FOR A SICK PERSON.

ALMIGHTY, Everlasting GOD—Eternal Salvation of them that believe, by Whose Will the moments of our life run out, hear me, I implore Thee, for Thy Servant, (,) whom Thou hast laid on a bed of sickness. Comfort (her) afflicted spirit, increase (her) faith, strengthen (her) hope, perfect (her) love, sanctify all (her) sufferings. If it be Thy Will, I pray Thee, restore (her) [redacted] raise (her) sake of JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O OUR GOD, our SAVIOUR, Who didst leave Thy Peace to Thy Apostles, pour, I beseech Thee, Thy Peace into the heart of Thy Servant (,) fill (her) with the sweetness of Thy Presence, give (her) of Thine Own Patience, that (she) may bear all pain and discomfort of body, and all the trials of (her) sickness in union with Thee, and in memory of Thy Cross and Passion, which Thou didst so meekly endure for us miserable sinners. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O LORD JESUS, I beseech Thee by that love wherewith Thou didst bear all our sicknesses and carry all our sorrows, that Thou [redacted] sustain the pa-

and overrule for Thy greater Glory and (her) most real good, all these moments of (her) suffering which Thou hast designed from Eternity for (her) everlasting Salvation, in conformity with the purpose of Thy FATHER's Heart. Amen.

THANKSGIVING FOR RECOVERY.

ALMIGHTY, Everlasting GOD, Source of all true life, I bless Thee, I thank Thee for Thy great goodness to us. Thou hast looked upon our sorrow, Thou hast heard our cry, and hast restored life and health to our dear (.) Thy Mercies are great and wonderful, and my mouth praiseth Thee with joyful lips!

Most Blessed GOD, look still on (her,) I pray Thee; strengthen (her) weakness, renew the powers of (her) mind and *body, rekindle* (her) zeal *for Thy Service*; grant *that the life* Thou hast in Thy Love given back to (her,) may be spent for Thee in yet more undivided love and devotion, till, purified from all fault, adorned with heavenly virtues, the work Thou gavest (her) to do being ended, Thou wilt receive (her) into Thy Joy, and bestow upon (her) the Crown of Everlasting Glory, which fadeth not away, in the Sunshine of Thy Presence for ever. Amen.

FOR ONE NEAR DEATH.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Redeemer of the World, I commend to Thy Precious Love this Thy Servant ( ) now lying at the point of death. Remember not, LORD, I beseech Thee, (her) sins or ignorances, but of Thy great Mercy forgive and blot out all the guilt of (her) whole life.

O Crucified SAVIOUR, Who didst die for us, remember (her) now, in (her) last hour. Remem-

[PART

that (she) is Thy
p, purchased with
Blood. O Thou
Shepherd, Who
e canst guide and
fort us in the dark
y of the shadow of
h,—where no friend
help us,—be with
) now,—suffer (her)
to lose Thee,—cast
) not off from Thee!
Blessed JESUS, em-
e (her) now! Re-
e (her) now! Hide
) in Thy Sacred
nds! Wash (her) in
Precious Blood—
eive (her) last breath,
with it (her) heart,
) soul, (her) spirit.
nit (her) into the
nber of the Blessed,
be mindful of (her)
'hy Glory. Amen.

ALL WHO MAY BE DYING.

MOST Merciful LORD, Who dost so the souls which verted and live; we pray Thee, by Thy Dying Agony on the Cross, to purify through Thy Precious Blood all the sinners in the world who are now in their agony, and who must this day die, and be called to appear before Thy Judgment Seat.

O Love of JESUS, have mercy on the dying! Amen.

FOR THE DEPARTED.

O GOD, LORD of the living and the dead, before Whom all souls live in their own several spheres of life, I beseech Thee most earnestly on behalf of the souls of (;) and I unite myself with Thy Priest before the Altar, offering the Holy Oblation for them, in union with Thy Perpetual Intercession, praying that it may be accepted for

most Precious Blood, and the perfect life of Thy Spirit, to remove from them in Thy Great Mercy the stains and scars of sin, which may remain in them; and so prepare and fit them for Thy Appearing, that they may behold Thy Face in joy. Grant them, O GOD, such refreshment and rest, such light and joy, as Thou willest for them, according to Thy Perfect Love. Grant them a blessed Resurrection, a favourable Judgment, a place at Thy Right Hand in the Awful Day, and with myself an entrance in endless Blessedness into Thy Glory in Heaven. Amen.

FOR A FATHER, MOTHER, OR NEAR AND DEAR RELATION DEPARTED.

O GOD, with Whom do live the Spirits of them that depart hence in the LORD, and with whom now rests the soul of (,) may Thy Ineffable Compassion and Love, I beseech Thee, enfold (him;) the brightest, purest light from Thy Countenance shine around and within (him;) the sweetest heavenly joy entrance (him.) Whatever is wanting for (his) perfect purification, and consummation of bliss, and union, and fulness of endless peace in Thee, vouchsafe to give (him,) O Loving, most Gracious SAVIOUR. And grant that I may be found with (him) in the same lot of everlasting beatitude in Thee, to the glory of Thy Holiness, and through Thy Merits, O Blessed JESUS. Amen.

LE OFFICE WHEN THE CHAPEL BELL TOLLS FOR A DEATH.

Y CHRIST, Who human frailty, I beseech called thee, receive Thee of Thy Goodness ! and the Angels mercifully to pardon, duct thee to Him, ring thy soul and for the sake and Merits of JESUS CHRIST, our senting it to the Most LORD. Amen.

gh!
From the Gates of ell deliver the soul of hy Servant, O LORD!

Grant unto (her) Eter- ial rest, and let Ever- asting Light shine upon (her.)

LORD, have Mercy.

CHRIST, have Mercy.
LORD, have Mercy.

OUR FATHER, &c.

PRAYER.

TO Thee, O LORD, I commend the soul of Thy Servant, that be- ing dead in this world, with Thee.

ANOTHER.

GRANT, O LORD, that I may ever remember that I am most certainly to follow Thy Servant! Give me Grace to be always ready for my last hour, so that, when Thou shalt call me, I may with the Wise Virgins enter into the Marriage Supper of the Lamb,—where, made white in His Blood, I may hope to live before Thy Throne, and worship Thee day and night for ever. Amen.

THE Grace of our

OFFERINGS THROUGH THE POWER OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD AND MERITS OF THE INCARNATE WORD.

O MOST Holy Word! I offer Thee Thy Priests—and in their behalf, I plead the merits of Thy most Precious Blood, and I pray Thee to enable them fitly to conceive of the high degree to which they are exalted, and to hold in extreme abhorrence whatever can dishonour the dignity of their Office, or contaminate their lives.

Our FATHER, &c.

O MOST Loving Word! I offer Thee the Virgins consecrated to Thee, and in their behalf I plead the merits of the most Precious Blood, which Thou didst sweat in Thine Agony in the Garden, and I pray Thee to make them to know the height of *the* Vocation to which *Thou hast called* them, *and enable them* fully to correspond to Thy Love.

Our FATHER, &c.

O ETERNAL Word! I offer Thee all the faithful sons and daughters of the Church, Thy Spouse, the members of that Body of which Thou art the Head,—and in their behalf I plead the merits of the most Precious Blood which Thou didst shed in Thy Scourging, and I pray Thee to cause them to remember the solemn renouncement of the world, the flesh, and the devil, which they made in Baptism, and that they may lead such lives as will not bring discredit on the Faith which they profess.

Our FATHER, &c.

O DIVINE Word! I offer Thee all poor sinners, and in their be-

I plead the merits the most Precious ood and Water which ssued from Thy Side when pierced by the Lance. I pray Thee to wash the stains from their souls in this Blood and Water, and to grant that with a timely repentance, they may by returning love for Love through Thy merits obtain remission of the sins they have committed against Thee, and turning to Thee with true repentance, may obtain pardon and peace.

Our FATHER, &c.

O ETERNAL Word! I offer Thee all in heresy and schism—and in their behalf I plead the merits of Thy most Precious Blood, which Thou didst shed from Thy Body, all wounded as It was, when Thou wast stripped to be crucified. I entreat Thee to have compassion on these poor sheep who way to lose themselves in the paths of error and obstinacy, and place them in the Bosom of Thy Church, where alone truth and safety are found.

Our FATHER, &c.

O DIVINE Word! I offer Thee all Jews, Turks, Infidels, and Heretics, and in their behalf I plead the merits of Thy most Precious Blood which flowed from Thy most Sacred Head when crowned with Thorns. I beseech Thee to remember that their souls are the work of Thy Hands, enlighten them that they may know Thee, the true and only GOD, and their SAVIOUR, that they too may be made partakers of the Sacraments of our common Redemption.

Our FATHER, &c.

O ETERNAL FATHER! I offer Thee the intense pains which Thy Only-begotten Son

to the Cross for love of us, particularly when in the intensity of His grief and abandonment He exclaimed "My GOD, My GOD, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" I offer them in behalf of all those in their agony, together with the Blood that flowed from His Five Wounds, that they by the power of this Blood may be fortified and defended against all temptations, and may reach the Port of Eternal Bliss, and be united to Thee in Glory.

Our FATHER, &c.

O ETERNAL FATHER! I offer Thee the Love which JESUS CHRIST, Thy SON, testified toward the human race during the whole course of His Passion, and especially in the pain which He endured in the hiding of the Beatific Vision from the lower part of His nature. *I pray* Thee by His Boundless Love, Who hath redeemed us by His Precious Blood, to grant that every heart and tongue may praise, and magnify, and bless Thee, now and for ever, even throughout the endless Ages of Eternity. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

℣. Thou hast redeemed us, O LORD, with Thy Blood.

℟. And Thou hast made us a Kingdom unto our GOD.

O SAVIOUR of the world, Who by Thy Cross and Precious Blood hast redeemed us, save us and help us we most humbly beseech Thee, O LORD.

THE LORD bless me, and keep me, the LORD make His Face to shine upon me, and be gracious unto me, the LORD lift up the light of His Countenance upon me, and give me Peace, now and ever. Amen.

J. MASTERS AND SON, PRINTERS, ALDERSGATE STREET, LONDON.

NUAL OF DEVOTION

FOR

SISTERS OF MERCY.

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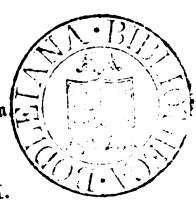

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Did I ask for the wings of a dove? . .
Fever, and fret, and aimless stir . .
I will arise, and go to my FATHER . .
I could sit, and sit and weep . . .
Is this returning life that thrills .
Live ever in my heart, sweet awful hour
My soul, what hast thou done for GOD
O I could go through all life's troubles sin
O GOD, Whose thoughts are brightest ligl
O how the thought of GOD attracts .
O soul of JESUS, sick to death! . .
There is a wound within me, 'tis a woun
Woe, woe is me . . . . .

ANUAL OF DEVOTION.

PART III.

FOR FORGIVENESS OF SINS.

PREPARATION FOR A GENERAL CONFESSION.

BEFORE SELF-EXAMINATION.

Ps. CXXXIX. *Domine, probasti.*

O LORD, Thou hast searched me out, and known me: Thou knowest my down-sitting, and mine uprising; Thou understandest my thoughts long before.

Thou art about my path, and about my bed: and spiest out all my ways.

For lo, there is not a word in my tongue: but Thou, O LORD, knowest it altogether.

Thou hast fashioned me behind and before: and laid Thine Hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me: I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go then from Thy SPIRIT: or whither shall I go then from Thy Presence?

If I climb up into Heaven, Thou art there: if I go down to Hell, Thou art there also.

If I take the wings of the morning: and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there also shall Thy Hand lead me: and

all Compassion! Behold me prostrate before Thee, ture behold the prodigal,— over nay, worse than the pro- night digal. I have disfigured and defiled my soul, cre- ess is ated in Thine own Image Thee, and Likeness; I have s clear sinned against Him by arkness Whose Blood I have face are been redeemed; I have added to the anguish God, and of that Heart which was nd of my pierced for me. I have, e me, and by my sins, renewed the thoughts. Passion and Death of if there be my Saviour. But do wickedness Thou, my Father and lead me in my God, do Thou, I verlasting. beseech Thee, grant that to the Fa- I may now be truly con- verted to Thee; make my proud and insensible heart to break with per- fect contrition; let this be the work of Thy Al- mighty Power, through all that Thy Divine Son, my Jesus, has done and suffered for me. Amen.

YER.
and long en-
God! I
Thee in the
abasement of
capable. I
might hum-
before Thee,
and ingrati-
e, O God of
Mercy, and

PRAYER.

O ALMIGHTY Redeemer! Hope and Refuge of sinners, r

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with compassion poor guilty soul. I come, in the multitude of Thy tender Mercies, to prepare myself for the Sacrament of reconciliation.

But, O my GOD, and my All! without Thy help my endeavours will be altogether unavailing. Do Thou, I beseech Thee, pour forth Thy grace into my heart, and preserve me from performing this holy action negligently, or with a false sorrow and repentance.

Grant that my first desire and my only motive in desiring to be reconciled to Thee may be to accomplish Thy Divine Will. And O my all-powerful SAVIOUR! purify, I beseech Thee, in the furnace of Thy own pure Love, my miserable heart from all self-seeking and self-love; and grant that I may, in every *part* of my *preparation for this* holy *Sacrament, be* guided by Thy Divine SPIRIT. I ask this favour in Thy own sweet Name—that Name through which Thou hast promised to grant whatsoever we ask of Thee according to Thy Will. Amen.

PRAYER.

I AM before Thy throne, O GOD, prostrate and bowed down with the burden of my sins. O Eternal Almighty GOD, Thine Eye is fixed on me, and the secrets of my heart are laid bare before Thee, Thy Book of remembrance is open, and I a guilty sinner am searching to see where in thought, word, or deed I have ever, in any place, at any time, alone, or in company, in childhood, in youth, or in riper age, sinned against Thee, or against my better nature, or against any fellow-creature.

Reveal Thyself to me, O my GOD; enlighten me to see myself even as Thou seest me, to re-

member clearly and to understand the full guilt and truth of my offences, as they appear in Heaven. May Thy Blessed SPIRIT, taking compassion on me, reprove, rebuke, convince me, and so move my heart to deep contrition, earnest love, and steadfast care, that confessing fully, truly, without sparing myself, all my sins and faults, great and small, as far as by my diligent search I am enabled here in this world, I may be cleansed and purified; and the past of my life being done away, I may be free to live in love, as one of Thy redeemed and adopted children, to serve Thee henceforth in newness of life, and in faithful perseverance endure to the end; through JESUS CHRIST my LORD. Amen.

PRAYER.

ALMIGHTY GOD, I *think upon* my ways, and my spirit within me is moved; and as I look to Thee I am afraid, for the past course of my life is hateful to me; and what must it be to Thee, O my GOD? Thou hast said that Thou wilt bring every secret thing into Judgment. But my sins are innumerable, and there is a darkness over my soul. Oh send out Thy light and Thy truth, O my GOD, and light up my heart to a clear, full knowledge of my sins, that I may see every thing wherein I have offended Thee.

I give myself to search out all my ways, that I may lay bare my burden of guilt before Thine Eyes, that I may be cleansed and renewed. Give me the grace of perfect truth, of lowliness, of godly fear; and may Thy Good SPIRIT mercifully guide me, enlighten and convert me, for JESUS CHRIST'S sake. Amen.

PRAYER.

BLESSED SPIRIT of Truth, Thou that searchest the heart and triest the reins, show me all the evils and deceits of my heart, that I may confess them truly and with sincere contrition, hiding nothing, excusing nothing, that I may obtain mercy and pardon for them, through JESUS CHRIST my SAVIOUR. Amen.

AIDS FOR GENERAL SELF-EXAMINATION.

A PROUD SPIRIT, AND LOVE OF POWER AND SUPERIORITY.

"*Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus, Who being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God, but made Himself of no reputation, and took on Him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men.*" Phil. ii. 5—7.

"*Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another.*" Rom. xii. 10.

"*Learn of Me, for I am meek and lowly in heart.*" S. Matth. xi. 29.

"*Let nothing be done through strife or vainglory; but in lowliness of mind let each esteem other better than themselves.*" Phil. ii. 3.

RECOLLECTIONS of pride in childhood, in playhours, lessons, &c.

Towards parents,—brothers or sisters,—governors,—servants.

eproved,—in- —desire of revenge,—
ith,—opposed. disregard to others' feel-
ires,—dreams, ings,—forwardness,—
oodings,—anti- fretting at disappoint-
s of the future. ments.
ciousness of some Thoughts that one
d mark of superi- could do better than
or of some inward others,—contemptuous
feelings towards others,
ide increasing as one —even towards those
,—against checks, who ought to have been
arnings,—secret con- reverenced.
ions,—risings of bet- Judging and condemn-
feelings,—good ex- ing others hastily,—on
aples,—sense of shame slight grounds, and in-
r of wrong to others. sufficient knowledge,—
Shown in words,— but with strong feelings
speaking too much,—too and language, and thus
loudly,—interrupting injuring particular per-
another,—speaking un- sons, in their own mind,
necessarily of oneself,— or in the estimation of
even of one's faults,— others.
expressions of disparage- Love of influence,—
ment of others,—reck- pleasure in hearing it
lessness in expressing spoken of,—thoughts
opinions,—even on sa- how one could gain it.
cred subjects,—before Pleasure in seeing
superiors,—self-opinion- others fail, or spoken un-
atedness,—arguing, and favourably of, in what
persisting in arguing,— one wished, or felt able
violent and exaggerated to do,—disparaging what
in carrying a point. was done,—pleasure in
Ill feelings towards an hearing comparisons t
opponent,—overbearing one's own credit.
manner,—secret dislike, Professing to kn
[P

re than one did,—
worthy means of hid-
ig ignorance,— eager-
ness to obtain knowledge
for display,—or to sur-
pass some one,—or to
gain the approbation of
some one,—disappoint-
ment or shame at one's
ignorance being disco-
vered.

Longings for indepen-
dence,—forming plans to
obtain it.

Open or secret resist-
ance to the laws of duty
and love,— the sorrow
caused by it,— feelings
wounded by it,—just ex-
pectations disappointed,
—many pains taken to
hinder it, but in vain.

Continuance of pride
after one's Confirmation.

After one's First Com-
munoin.

First convictions often
forgotten or overlooked,
— old faults repeated,
though with greater
light, and with more
grace in the soul.

The inroads of pride
's deeper views

Self-consciousness of
one's own power, or cre-
dit, or superiority to
others, in entering on
any religious work or de-
sign,—or, if commenced
without any such con-
sciousness, how often has
it sprung up afterwards,
and mingled with all one
did.

Ill feelings or wound-
ings of heart, if not given
credit for what one felt
one deserved; or if check-
ed by some hindrance of
GOD, want of resigna-
tion, and entire submis-
sion.

If checked by man, or
interfered with, the pas-
sions excited, the forget-
fulness of Whose Work
one was doing.

If called to account,
the rising of inward feel-
ings, shown in word or
in manner,—if supposed
to be neglectful, unwill-
ingness to admit it, or
consider it.

Want of due allowance
for the feelings of others,
in one's eagerness to have
one's own way, or to carr

point because it one's own.

esires to act alone, avoid interference, n at the risk of the ing not being done so ell, or not considering his.

Pride also shows itself, in the unreadiness to acknowledge a fault, —in the means used to hide it, — in avoiding speaking for the purpose of escaping humiliation.

In soreness at humiliations, implied or supposed blame or disparagement, or unfavourable comparisons.

In readiness to catch at reasons to save oneself from self-humiliation.

In the effect such feelings, and tendencies to pride, may have left on one's religion, — from want of due subordination of every inward faculty towards GOD.

In the loss of the blessedness of preparing better for GOD'S service,— *from the want* of a humbler course towards others.

How much by the prevalence of such evils one's whole life may be hindered from conformity with CHRIST, — untold blessings marred from the want of humility.

One's state before GOD, and among the Saints, affected by the results.

Perhaps an abiding injury done to one's spiritual nature, that cannot be repaired before death.

Uncertainty whether the results will last for ever, in the loss of what one might have attained to.

The imperfect motives, the hindrances to purity of intention, marring one's words, and acts, and looks, and manner before GOD and His Angels.

How before the Manger and the Cross, and the humiliation of the whole life of JESUS, am I self-abased! my sin against His love, His draw-

[PART

and all that His ıIT has sought to k in me.

What a difference be- ween me and her who oore Him on her bosom! and yet He has been born in me! that I might through that New Birth even from my infancy be His.

What am I in comparison of the great cloud of Saints, who had infinitely greater powers, and many less mercies?

What is there in me now, to hinder my truly following the call of GOD, and doing His Will, and glorifying Him,—as I might have done by lowliness and meekness long before?

Among the fruits of pride, the worst are

ENVY AND JEALOUSY.

These were the special roots of sin in Satan,—his spirit rose against the exaltation of man in the Incarnation, and he lost heaven, and became a

The least rising of jealousy is the same in its degree,—it partakes of the same character as the extremest.

It is inconsistent with humility, charity, devotion, singleness of intention, &c.

A HASTY WAY OF JUDGING.

"*Judge nothing before the time.*" 1 Cor. iv. 5.

"*It is not good to have respect of persons in judgment.*" Prov. xxiv. 23.

"*Judge not, that ye be not judged.*" S. Matth. vii. 1.

"*For he shall have judgment without mercy, that hath showed no mercy; and mercy rejoiceth against judgment.*" S. James ii. 13.

JUDGMENT is the result of the exercise of both the intellect and the will, the influence of the latter being most prominent.

Consider whether variable, and irregular, overconfident or depressed.

Whether influenced by passing circumstances,—or personal feelings,—or undue desires to please.

Or carried away by mere activity and energy,—or careless from sloth or indifference.

Or overbearing,—or given hastily, impulsively,—without sufficient knowledge of the case,—or without carefully balancing all the sides of the question.

DESIRES TO DO ONESELF WHAT MIGHT BE DONE BY ANOTHER.

"*I speak not of Myself: but the Father that dwelleth in Me, He doeth the works.*" S. John xiv. 10.

"*He that believeth on Me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do.*" S. John xiv. 12.

"*Look not every man on his own things, but every man also on the things of others.*" Phil. ii. 4.

A DESIRE to monopolise work is uncharitable, unfair to one's neighbour.

It proceeds from thinking of oneself, not simply of the work as GOD's Work,—from gratification of self, instead of promoting the Glory of GOD.

If allowed to predominate, it would absorb every thing into self,—would displace GOD from being GOD, making oneself GOD, and not an instrument of GOD.

It involves disparaging comparisons of others, and is inconsistent with retirement of soul, and rest in GOD, and interior peace, and humility.

The FATHER manifests Himself in the SON, not in Himself.—The SON exalts the FATHER, not Himself.—The SON sets forth the SPIRIT.—The SPIRIT glorifies the SON.—Each Blessed Person hides Himself that ano-

ıay be seen, and
n, and honoured.
ım to be as JESUS is.
am to be in the
orld as He was in the
/orld.—Yet how differ-
ent in this!

LIGHT OR UNGUARDED SPEAKING.

"*For every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the Day of Judgment.*" S. Matth. xii. 36.

"*If any man among you seem to be religious, and bridleth not his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, this man's religion is vain.*" S. James i. 26.

WORDS live, dwell in memories, — affect the life of others for ages, —pass from one to another,—rise up again in after years.

Speech is an index of the thoughts,—it is the quickest expression of the inner movements of the soul, and most ra- their colours.

Consider whether betraying anything of self-love, or pride, anger, or impatience, or harsh or undisciplined feeling.

Whether untrue, or unscrupulous, — or unfairly reflecting on any one.

Or overstrong, — inconsiderately, hastily, or heedlessly wounding another,—or judging too quickly, too positively, or with any kind of wrong temper.

Or wanting in recollection,—or saintly refinement,—or gentle charity.

Silence is the discipline of the Saints, its object is to gain power over the tongue.

Out of the same mouth proceeds prayer, and praise, and love, and how much else that is directly contrary to those graces.

Restraint of the tongue is a mark of all other restraints,—it is a help to restrain inward evil.

MPATIENT TEMPER.

I stand at the door knock." Rev. iii.

sistent with recollec
ness, peace, love, humi
lity, the law of doing as
one would be done by.

" *All the day long have stretched forth My Hands to a disobedient and gainsaying people.*" Rom. x. 21.

UNSIMPLE MOTIVES.

" *The Light of the body is the eye; if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of Light.*" S. Matth. vi. 22.

HOW long has GOD waited for me? how long has GOD borne with me?

" *A doubleminded man is unstable in all his ways.*" S. James i. 8.

The temper is the tone and balance of the mind,—showing mostly the general character. Whether one is irritable, excitable, quick, or easily disheartened and desponding. Whether one is sorely sensitive, and moody,— or apt to get beyond one's control,—or rough, —or ungentle, and impatient.

THE Motives are the innermost expressions of the soul, that which colours the words, actions, &c. They are actings of self ward life, as, e.g., love love telling on the ou power, or influence movements of pride soreness at one's p being wounded,— desires for praise, avoid blame or co with others. The least want gleness darkens t of the heart, and its peace.

The unmerciful servant had found patience from his Lord, and he went out, and was impatient with his fellow-servant.

Impatience is incon-

N UNDISCIPLINED MANNER.

"*Walk worthy of the Vocation wherewith ye are called, with all lowliness and meekness.*" Eph. iv. 1, 2.

"*The servant of the Lord must not strive, but be gentle unto all men.*" 2 Tim. ii. 24.

"*Be courteous.*" 1 S. Pet. iii. 8.

"*Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ.*" Rom. xiii. 14.

THE manner, the gait, is the bodily shape of the inner movements and impulses of the being —taking its form from them.

Inquire whether it be overstrong, — rough, — authoritative, — imperious.

Or too much affected by personal feelings,—or circumstances, — showing pique, and hurt sensitiveness, or vain and elated.

Whether uncertain, moody, changeable, not to be depended upon.

Or unloving, uncourteous, self-indulgent, unrecollected,—unmindful of the Presence of GOD, &c.

A WORLDLY SPIRIT.

"*They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.*" S. John xvii. 16.

"*No man that warreth entangleth himself with the affairs of this life.*" 2 Tim. ii. 4.

A TOO great interest in the affairs of life, or thirst for a general knowledge of what goes on in the world, causes many distractions.

The things of this world are seen and temporal,—and my life is unseen and eternal.

The things of the world are lowering to spirituality,—hinder fixedness of mind, and perpetual recollectedness,—come in the way of high

aims, and perfection of life.

Our LORD passed through and beyond them, He did not mingle with them.

S. Paul would know but "*this one thing, Jesus Christ, and Him crucified.*"

"*One thing is needful,*" and Mary chose that "*good part,*" which would not be taken from her.

SHRINKING FROM THE CROSS.

"*If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his Cross daily, and follow Me.*" S. Luke ix. 23.

S. PETER shrank back from trial, and denied his LORD.

Moses bore his burden alone,—he gave way but once, at the Rock.

Elijah was unable to bear his trial alone,—he was reproved at Mount Horeb by the "*still small Voice.*"

Daniel was found standing in his lot,—true, yet alone.

Joseph was in the pit, in prison, under false charges from his brethren, from all around him,—in a strange land for years,—and yet he remained faithful.

The loneliness of our LORD in all His sufferings,—His endurance of the Cross in loneliness was His Perfection.

Alone I was born—alone I shall die—alone I shall pass to GOD.

Cannot I live a few years alone?

My LORD was alone when tempted!—alone in His Agony.

PERFECTION OF THE INNER LIFE.

"*In that Day shall there be upon the bells of the horses,* HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD; *and the pots in the Lord's House shall be like the bowls before the altar.*" Zech. xiv. 20.

"*Be ye therefore per-*

[PART

even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect." S. Matth. v. 48.

BEYOND, and deeper than all that has gone before, are the questions affecting the inner workings of the soul in relation to the Indwelling GOD, and the movements of the HOLY SPIRIT.

Inquire whether there exists in the soul a prevailing sense of the Divine Presence, and influence,—a listening ear,—a pliant, ready will,—the quietness of a self wholly yielded up.

The steady power of enduring all trials sweetly—uncomplainingly—unshrinkingly.

Whether the habits of prayer, and praise, and thankfulness are growing, and becoming more fixed and steadfast.

Whether there be an inner repose in GOD, and a habit of looking at all things as in GOD,—as in accordance with His judgment of things and persons.

The regulation of one's will,—of one's thoughts, wishes, hopes, plans,—by an increasing study of His Mind.

Whether is felt a growing consciousness of the gradual influence and direction of the Overruling Mind on the inner impulses, tendencies, habitual movements of the soul, and a sense of GOD'S awful sanctity in one's own mind.

And further, the quality of prayer,—the life, the power, of faith, hope, and love acting on one's life.

GENERAL SURVEY OF THE LIFE.

Of the mind and tone of thought.

CALM recollection of GOD.

Profound adoration of His Majesty and all-ruling Will.

Trust in His perfect Love.

III.]

Desire for entire union with JESUS, — in His Mind, His Affections, His Hidden Life.

Prevailing sense of the Indwelling of the HOLY SPIRIT—dependence on It—leaning on It.

Great patience in all suffering, and infirmity.

Forbearance towards the faults of others.

Habit of subduing inward impatience, and of controlling sudden impulses.

Sweetness and gentleness generally possessing the soul.

Of one's Prayers.

RAPT attention to the Divine Presence.

Belief that one's mind, thoughts, and emotions touch and move the inner Being and Heart of GOD.

More thought of being with GOD, and in Him, than of the amount of what one says or thinks.

Belief in GOD'S perfect acceptance of the *offering* of oneself in prayer, as one is able, however weak in power.

Thoughts of the blessedness of being simply before GOD, and of GOD silently enfolding one's being.

Of one's Work.

QUIETNESS in all things.

Self-restraint.

Subdual of eagerness.

Command over one's least words.

Considerateness for every one.

Attention to all details of Rule.

Gentleness of manner.

Uprightness and singleness of purpose.

Evenness of temper and feelings.

Steady diligence and perseverance.

FOR THE SAME.

Thoughts or Feelings.

WHETHER impatient,—angry,—suspicious,—contemptuous —elated,—censorious,— self-willed, — self-pleas-

ing,—easily disturbed by outward things.

Words.

WHETHER hasty under annoyance,—untrue,—unscrupulous,—unsimple,—unkind,—of oneself more than needful,—brusque,—short,—ungentle.

Defects.

WHETHER in recollectedness of the Presence of GOD,—doing all things for GOD,—speaking always as for GOD,—trustfulness and quietness,—perseverance under trial,—imitation of our LORD.

Manner.

WHETHER undisciplined,—unchastened,—rough,—affected—wanting in calmness,—kindness,—courtesy,—sweetness.

Devotions.

WHETHER orderly and regular,—attentive,—fervent,—leavening the life,—conscious of Communion with GOD.

AIDS FOR DAILY SELF-EXAMINATION.

WHETHER one has spoken any word unkindly, or from hasty temper,—or reflecting evil on any one,—or exaggerating.

Whether one has spoken, and acted to-reverence, as of *souls* for whom one must in a measure give account; or whether one has failed in this, and spoken and acted simply as having authority over them.

The Love of GOD the

DEVOTION.

the soul? the thoughts?
&c.
er Restraint of eager-
ness, so as not to lose
elf- calmness in manner and
feeling?
in Quietness in speak-
roof, ing, in intercourse with
from others?
Patience with the
onsider- faults of those under my
of diffi- charge?
Recollection of the
dness in Presence of God?
aner. Preservation of faith
h Jesus,— in God's love, and care,
—in suffer- and guidance?
Doing and bearing all
ayer. things in union with my
ruit has my moments of guided by His secret in
nd in me this Lord, as moved and
provocations? fluence?
otations against Resting on the indwe
obedience to my ing of the Holy Spir
in temptations, in within me?
ng of others? Doing each part
d I exercise the the day's work,—
e He looked for? ployments, recre
have I been barren &c.,—as it comes
t? readiness, and eas
pliance with eac
Observance of

FOR THE SAME.

ORDER as to manage- in all its detail
ment of time,—as ready, compli
o inward movements of sweetly ordere

aring humiliations meekness and cheerfulness?

Regularity in Devotions and Meditation, with attention throughout?

"*Beloved, now are we the Sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when He shall appear, we shall be like Him; for we shall see Him as He is.*

"*And every man that hath this hope in him, purifieth himself, even as He is pure.*" 1 S. John iii. 2, 3.

THOUGHTS ON CONVERSION.

"*Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the Kingdom of Heaven.*" S. Matth. xviii. 3.

WE must begin by remembering, that all baptized persons must also be converted to GOD.

Regeneration is a sovereign act of GOD'S Grace, complete and perfect in itself, as the act of Creation. It admits of no degrees, and we are passive in receiving it.

Conversion is a continuous, lifelong turning of the whole heart to GOD. It is progressive, it admits of degrees, and it requires the co-operation of the will.

We possess three chief original endowments in their elements,—the intelligence, the affections, the will; and these are deteriorated through original sin and estrangement from GOD, by darkness and perversion.

Conversion is the restoration of these innate powers to GOD, by light, love, and submission.

Signs of an Unconverted Heart.

HABITUAL consent to any known sin.

Willing resistance to any known but unpalatable truth.

Recalling to memory past sins with any pleasure, or the least consent.

Pleasure in the society of those who do not love GOD.

Little perception of the difference between sins and infirmities.

Insensibility to sins of omission,—such as not loving GOD, or one's neighbours,—not being thankful.

Confidence in one's own light, strength, and intention.

Not striving to advance and obtain more grace and virtue.

Hindrances to Conversion.

THE belief that one is already converted.

Making one's own judgment the rule of faith and practice.

Speaking much, especially about oneself and one's experiences.

Mistaking knowledge and feeling, for religion.

Wilfulness, which may be indulged in little things, as well as great.

Disregard of small points of obedience,—slight motives to forego little duties and devotions.

Irregularity, — inconstancy,—unpunctuality, —haste,—an unprepared, and therefore shallow state of mind.

Independence, fitfulness,—strong adherence to one's own conceits, and self-reliance.

Helps to Conversion.

PROMPTNESS of will in duty, or in returning to GOD after a fault,—in self-denial,—self-control.

Suppression of emotions, especially of excited mirth,—or moody depression after a fault,

or a disappointment with oneself.

Watchfulness against making profession of high and deep views of the Spiritual life, in which lurks a form of egotism.

Avoidance of all controversy or obstinacy of opinion, especially on subjects of faith and love.

Following the wishes of another in things lawful, instead of one's own.

Order, — punctuality, —exactness,—a prepared habit of mind in all things, even the least.

An aim, which rests at nothing below perfect union with the Will of GOD.

Signs of a Converted Heart.

INCREASING sense of the distance between the Creator and the creature,—the Perfect and the imperfect,—the Guiltless One and the sinful one

and of spiritual conflicts and habitual self-indulgences.

Increasing dissatisfaction with self, and mistrust of self.

Increasing desire for perfect Conversion of the whole heart to GOD, and fears lest one should not have begun to turn to GOD.

Perseverance by continuous acts of the will, and in spite of hindrances and conscious failings.

Willingness and contentment to persevere without sensible emotions of pleasure in GOD'S Service. Doing all simply as an act of faith, obedience, and patience, and conformity with the pure Will of the LORD.

Firm trust in GOD'S Love for the sake of JESUS CHRIST.

"*I have prayed for thee that thy faith fail not, and when thou art converted strengthen thy*

AFTER SELF-EXAMINATION.

XXV. *Ad te, Domine, levavi.*

NTO Thee, O LORD, I lift up my soul;
will I lift up my soul; O my
y GOD, I have put my trust in Thee: O let me not be confounded, neither let mine enemies triumph over me.

For all they that hope in Thee shall not be ashamed: but such as transgress cause shall be put to confusion.

Show me Thy ways, O LORD: and teach me Thy paths.

Lead me forth in Thy truth, and learn me: for Thou art the GOD of my salvation; in Thee hath been my hope all the day long.

Call to remembrance, O LORD, Thy tender mercies: and Thy loving-kindnesses, which have been ever of old.

O remember not the sins and offences of my youth: but according to Thy mercy think Thou upon me, O LORD, for Thy goodness.

Gracious and righteous is the LORD: therefore will He teach sinners in the way.

Them that are meek shall He guide in judgment: and such as are gentle, them shall He learn His way.

All the paths of the LORD are mercy and truth: unto such as keep His covenant, and His testimonies.

For Thy Name's sake, O LORD: be merciful unto my sin, for it is

What man is he, that feareth the LORD: him shall He teach in the way that He shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease: and his seed shall inherit the land.

The secret of the LORD is among them

Him : and He will show them His covenant.

Mine eyes are ever looking unto the LORD : for He shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn Thee unto me, and have mercy upon me : for I am desolate, and in misery.

The sorrows of my heart are enlarged : O bring Thou me out of my troubles.

Look upon my adversity and misery : and forgive me all my sin.

Consider mine enemies, how many they are : and they bear a tyrannous hate against me.

O keep my soul, and deliver me : let me not be confounded, for I have put my trust in Thee.

Let perfectness and righteous dealing wait upon me : for my hope hath been in Thee.

Deliver Israel, O GOD : out of all his troubles.

Glory be to the FA-

PRAYER.

O THOU, Who canst do whatsoever Thou willest, enlighten my blindness, that I may discover all the faults and defects there may have been in the examination of my Conscience, and in the judgment I have formed of myself, that I may know myself, and make myself known to Thy Minister. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O JESUS, my LORD! how can I endure the thought, that for my offences Thou wert sacrificed ; that by my hand Thou wert slain? O my soul! dear bought purchase of a SAVIOUR'S Blood, lift up thine eyes and behold the adorable Victim of thy guilt, or rather of His own and His FATHER'S love for thee. Approach—kneel at the foot of His sacred Cross. O my adorable Redeemer! hear me, »

supplication to Thee: let Thy sacred Blood flow on my guilty soul; let Thy Divine Voice be heard for me: let Thy Wounds, Thy bruised and mangled Body plead with Thy Heavenly FATHER in my behalf; and grant that I may be washed from my iniquities and cleansed from my sins; and that I may be clothed with the garment of Salvation and the robe of Righteousness. Receive me into Thy extended Arms: shelter me in Thy Sacred Heart; and with Thy Precious Blood seal me Thy own for ever. Amen.

PRAYER FOR PARDON.

I ADORE and bless Thee, O most gentle LORD JESUS, as Thou hangest on the tree of the Cross, and pourest out Thy Sacred Blood in expiation of the sins of the world. I accuse *myself* with sincere contrition because of the *manifold* sins and infidelities whereby I have grieved Thee. O Good JESUS, I confess that, by reason of my vile and shameful sins, I am the cause of Thy Passion and Death, and that in Thy Passion my sins were more grievous to Thee than the buffetings and the stripes of the rude soldiers. To Thee I confess and acknowledge my malice and my iniquity, and I prostrate myself before Thy Cross, in the spirit of humiliation, imploring Thy Forgiveness. I cast all my iniquities and my sins into the depths of Thy Mercy and Clemency, and into those Bleeding Wounds which Thou didst receive for my Salvation; beseeching Thee that Thou wouldst so wash them away, and efface them with Thy most Precious Blood, and the all-cleansing Water from Thy Sacred Side, that Thou mayest remember them no more for ever.

In perfect expiation and satisfaction for all the sins which I have committed by thought, desire, and the perverse affections of my heart, I offer to Thine Eternal FATHER Thy Immaculate Heart, with all the treasures it contains.

For all the vain and hurtful words my lips have spoken, do Thou set forth before Him all the words which issued from Thy most Sacred Mouth.

For all the sinful deeds which my hands have done, show Him Thy pierced Hands, and for all my sins do Thou so appease Thy FATHER with Thy unspotted Innocence, that through Thee I may now obtain forgiveness, and to this end I offer Thy Own most Sacred Merits and perpetual Intercessions. Amen.

flowing Fountain of all Mercy, behold, I, Thy wretched and unhappy creature, return once more to Thee, and accuse myself in the bitterness of my soul that I have not kept my resolutions, but have again fallen into my former sins; that I have served Thee with extreme negligence, and have been lukewarm and careless in my devotion to Thee and love of Thee; that I have too much entangled myself in vain and transitory things, and have far too eagerly sought earthly and hurtful pleasures; and that in these and innumerable other ways I have many times offended Thee, the Sweetest Spouse of my soul.

Thou knowest, O my GOD, what sorrow I now have, or at least what sorrow I would have, in my heart for all these

confess to Thee with most bitter contrition of heart all those sins whereof Thou knowest me to be guilty; most humbly beseeching Thee that Thou wouldst supply whereinsoever I have failed through malice, or wickedness, or carelessness, from the treasures of that mighty Love, the fulness of which Thou sheddest upon us from the Merits of Him Who now sitteth at Thy Right Hand, bone of my bone, and flesh of my flesh. For it is through Him, in the power of the HOLY GHOST, in union with His Princely Compassion and Humility, that I pour forth before Thee my lamentation and my complaint, for having so often offended Thy Divine Goodness in thought, in word, and in deed.

I offer and set forth before Thee now, in satisfaction for all my negligences and for the blotting out of all my iniquities, those surpassing Merits and Sufferings in the Flesh of Thy Blessed SON, made so availing by the glowing Love of His Divinity. Amen.

BEFORE CONFESSION.

Ps. LI. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

HAVE mercy upon me, O GOD, after Thy great goodness: according to the multitude of *Thy* mercies do away *mine* offences.

Wash me throughly from my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my faults: and my sin is ever before me.

Against Thee only have I sinned, and done

this evil in Thy sight: that Thou mightest be justified in Thy saying, and clear when Thou art judged.

Behold, I was shapen in wickedness: and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

But lo, Thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness: that the bones which Thou hast broken may rejoice.

Turn Thy Face from my sins: and put out all my misdeeds.

Make me a clean heart, O GOD: and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy Presence: and

O give me the comfort of Thy help again: and stablish me with Thy free SPIRIT.

Then shall I teach Thy ways unto the wicked: and sinners shall be converted unto Thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O GOD, Thou that art the GOD of my health: and my tongue shall sing of Thy righteousness.

Thou shalt open my lips, O LORD: and my mouth shall show Thy praise.

For Thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it Thee: but Thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

The sacrifice of GOD is a troubled spirit: a broken and contrite heart, O GOD, shalt Thou not despise.

O be favourable and gracious unto Sion: build Thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt Thou be

th the burnt-offerings
id oblations : then
nall they offer young
ullocks upon Thine
ltar.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

PRAYER.

O SWEETEST JESUS, Who in Thy Loving Desire for our salvation hast instituted the Sacrament of Confession for the consolation of all sinners, that by its virtue we might be cleansed from all our iniquities, and recover the grace we have lost : Behold I, a most wretched sinner, who have offended Thee again by many sins, and defiled my soul with many stains, now come back once more to Thee, to receive this Sacrament with most steadfast hope and confidence *that* Thou wilt grant *me remission* of all my *sins.*

I resolve to accuse myself with most profound humility and contrition of soul before the Priest, Thy Representative, of all and each of my sins, in so far as I can recall them to my mind, nor will I knowingly hide any sin, however vile and shameful it be. And I desire to include in this my Confession, all those sins which I cannot now recall to my memory, and I would confess them all to Thee, as to my Great High Priest, high over all, and in Presence of all the Court of Heaven.

I beseech Thee, O Most Merciful FATHER, that Thou wouldest vouchsafe to look on me a miserable sinner with that Eye of Compassion wherewith Thou didst look upon Thy SON when He fell on His Face in the Garden of Olives, crushed to the earth by the sins of all mankind, and graciously to hear me while I implore Thy pardon.

And to supply wh

lacking to my most imperfect contrition, I offer Thee all that overwhelming Grief which Thine Only-Begotten SON endured throughout His whole Life on earth in His sweetest Heart by reason of the sins of the world, and especially when in the Garden of Olives the extremity of His Anguish wrung from Him His Sweat of Blood; beseeching Thee that Thou wouldst cleanse my soul from all its defilements in the Stream of that Most Holy Blood, and adorn it with a purity whiter than snow. Amen.

ANOTHER.

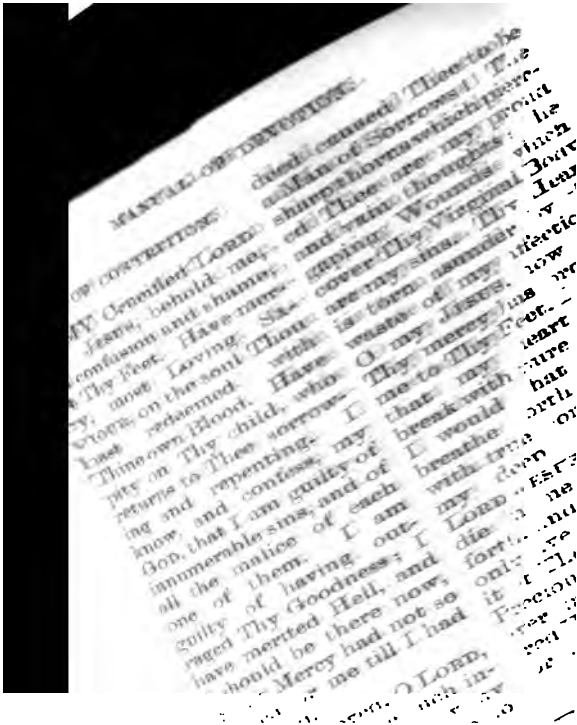
O ADORABLE JESUS, the Invisible High Priest of our souls, Who, in the excess of Thy Love, hast instituted this Sacrament of pardon and mercy; it is before Thee I am going *to present myself; it is Thy Divine Authority which I re-*

III.]

verence in the person of Thy Minister.

O Compassionate Physician of our souls, Who didst not refuse to heal, with Thy own Divine Hands, those lepers whose horrid malady was a figure of sin; I am going to approach to Thee, convinced that Thou wilt and canst make me clean. Oh! let me be so happy as to find mercy and pardon; let no evil disposition of mine be an obstacle to Thy merciful designs towards my soul.

O Omnipotent JESUS! what is impossible to me is infinitely easy to Thee. Change Thou my heart; show me so clearly what sin is, and what it deserves, that I may cheerfully accept the full pain and humiliation of acknowledging my offences. Let Thy Divine Spirit be in my heart and on my lips, that my confession may be sincere, entire, humble, and penitent. Amen.



ACT OF CONTRITION.

O MY Crucified LORD JESUS, behold me, all confusion and shame, at Thy Feet. Have mercy, most Loving SAVIOUR, on the soul Thou hast redeemed with Thine own Blood. Have pity on Thy child, who returns to Thee sorrowing and repenting. I know, and confess, my GOD, that I am guilty of innumerable sins, and of all the malice of each one of them. I am guilty of having outraged Thy Goodness; I have merited Hell, and I should be there now, if Thy Mercy had not so waited for me till I had repented.

I am grieved, O LORD, at having done such injury to my soul by my sins; but much more do I grieve, because by them I have offended Thee, my own LORD, and have nailed Thee to the Cross by the work of my hands. LORD, my sins have indeed caused Thee to be a Man of Sorrows! The sharp thorns which pierced Thee are my proud and vain thoughts; the gaping Wounds which cover Thy Virginal Body are my sins. Thy Heart is torn asunder by the waste of my affections. O my JESUS, now that Thy mercy has brought me to Thy Feet, I would that my heart could break with pure sorrow; I would that I might breathe forth my soul with true contrition for my deep ingratitude. LORD JESUS, may all self die in me from henceforth, and mayest Thou only live in me. I ask it of Thee by that Most Precious Blood which ever drops from Thy Sacred Wounds, and pleads for us sinners. Amen.

ANOTHER.

ETERNAL FATHER, look on me, prostrate at the Foot of the Cross of JESUS, praying to be sprinkled with

Precious Blood. That Blood pleads for me, and begs for mercy and forgiveness for me. It asks Thee to give me a boundless hatred for sin, and a willingness to die rather than ever again lose Thy Grace and Thy Favour.

O FATHER of Mercies, behold Thy SON crucified and dead for my sins. In His Name, by the merits of His Sacred Passion, by His Scourging and Crowning with Thorns, by His Blood, His Agony, His Death, look upon my sinful soul with pity, and give me an exceeding contrition for my sins.

I repent of them, O LORD; I grieve above all things for having offended Thee, the Fountain and Author of all good, Who art infinitely perfect, and worthy of being loved and obeyed, served and honoured, loving Thee, have so grievously sinned against Thee, and followed my own perverse will.

I firmly resolve, by the help of Thy Grace, never to offend Thee again. I desire, O my GOD, at all costs to overcome all sin, and every hindrance to a perfect life; I desire to be wholly different to what I have ever been; I desire to love Thee with my whole heart, and to live for Thee only all the remainder of my life. Hear me, I beseech Thee, Most Blessed GOD, and grant me Thy Grace and Thy Help, for the sake of the Same Thy SON, JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O BLESSED JESU, heal me, and I shall be healed; save me, and I shall be saved. For Thy Mercies' sake grant me the Grace of true repentance, and entire con

I, miserable and

version, that my so

wful Day when Thou halt come to be my Judge. Amen.

ANOTHER.

LOOK upon me, as Thou didst upon Thy Apostle who denied Thee; melt my heart to deepest sorrow for my sins, and wash out their guilt with Thy Most Precious Blood. Amen.

AFTER CONFESSION.

Ps. CIII. *Benedic, anima mea.*

PRAISE the LORD, O my soul: and all that is in within me praise His holy Name.

Praise the LORD, O my soul: and forget not all His benefits;

Who forgiveth all thy sin: and healeth all thine infirmities;

Who saveth thy life from destruction: and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness;

Who satisfieth thy *mouth* with good things: *making* thee young and [illegible] as an eagle.

The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment: for all them that are oppressed with wrong.

He showed His ways unto Moses: His works unto the children of Israel.

The LORD is full of compassion and mercy: long-suffering, and of great goodness.

He will not alway be chiding: neither keepeth He His anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins: nor rewarded us according to our wickednesses.

For look how high the Heaven is in comparison of the earth : so great is His mercy also toward them that fear Him.

Look how wide also the east is from the west : so far hath He set our sins from us.

Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children : even so is the LORD merciful unto them that fear Him.

For He knoweth whereof we are made : He remembereth that we are but dust.

The days of man are but as grass : for he flourisheth as a flower of the field.

For as soon as the wind goeth over it, it is gone : and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the merciful goodness of the LORD endureth for ever and ever upon them that fear Him : and His righteousness upon children's keep His covenant : and think upon His commandments to do them.

The LORD hath prepared His seat in Heaven : and His kingdom ruleth over all.

O praise the LORD, ye Angels of His, ye that excel in strength : ye that fulfil His commandment, and hearken unto the voice of His words.

O praise the LORD, all ye His hosts : ye servants of His that do His pleasure.

O speak good of the LORD, all ye works of His, in all places of His dominion : praise thou the LORD, O my soul.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

THANKSGIVING.

O LORD my GOD, Thou art my GOD, tender and pitiful to me Thine unworthy servant. How shall I thank Thee for all Thy mercies? If

able to express! Behold, O LORD, how that I am Thy servant; Thou hast broken my bonds in sunder. I called upon the LORD in trouble, and the LORD heard me at large. I said, I will confess my sins unto the LORD, and so Thou forgavest the wickedness of my sins. What reward shall I render unto the LORD for all the benefits that He hath done unto me? What shall I give unto Thee, O GOD? An offering of a free heart will I give unto Thee, and praise Thy Name, O LORD, because it is so comfortable. In the multitude of the sorrows that I had in my heart, Thy Comforts have refreshed my soul. I will thank the LORD, because He hath dealt so lovingly with me; yea, I will praise the Name of the LORD most highest.

Bless the LORD, O my *soul*, and forget not all *His Benefits*! Who for*giveth* all thy sin, and healeth all thy infirmities! Now I will run the way of Thy Commandments, because Thou hast set my heart at liberty. Thou hast delivered my soul from death; wilt Thou not deliver my feet from falling, that I may walk before Thee in the Land of the living?

And Thou, O Blessed JESUS! SON of the living GOD! glory be unto Thee! Thou art the Lamb of GOD that takest away the sins of the world. Glory be unto Thee! Thou art my SAVIOUR, Thou hast shed Thy Blood for me to save me from my sins! Thou hast loved me and washed me from my sins in Thy Own Blood! O Loving JESU, hide me within Thy Wounds! In Thee alone have we redemption through Thy Blood; even the forgiveness of our sins. In Thee have I put my trust; let me never be confounded, because I have hoped in Thy Holy

Name. Thou art a place to hide me in, Thou shalt preserve me from trouble, Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

O let me ever feel the kind force of Thy Sweet Name, Thou Who art my SAVIOUR, my King, and my GOD! Behold I am that lost sheep which Thou camest to seek, and Thou hast brought me back to Thy fold. O let me never again wander from Thee. I will serve Thee all the days of my life, for Thou art my Good Shepherd and my Guide. O lead me forth in the paths of righteousness for Thy Name's sake. Teach me Thy paths, O LORD, and lead me forth in the right way, for Thy ways are ways of pleasantness, and all Thy paths are peace. Do Thou guide me with Thine Eye; make Thy way plain before my face, that my guard over my senses; turn away mine eyes lest they behold vanity. Stop mine ears against all words that may do hurt. Set a watch before my mouth and keep the door of my lips, and let not mine heart be inclined to any evil thing. Henceforth I resolve to be Thine alone, to be dead unto the world, and to live only unto Thee. I renounce all things that separate my heart from Thee.

Gracious FATHER, hear me for Thy dear SON'S sake. Thy Love alone shall be the rule and guide of my life. I will love Thee and whatever Thou lovest, and hate whatsoever Thou hatest. I know that by myself I cannot do it, but by Thy help I will perform it. Do Thou strengthen my weakness; fix my wandering feet, that I may go from strength to strength, and at the last

Heaven, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD, to Whom, with Thee, O FATHER, and Thee, O HOLY GHOST, be all honour, and glory, and praise for ever and ever. Amen.

ANOTHER.

I BLESS Thee, most Merciful FATHER, that Thou hast patiently waited for me to repent, and hast so graciously given me forgiveness and remission of my sins. Accept, I pray Thee, the humble confession that I have made; and do Thou, O Blessed JESUS, vouchsafe to supply out of the fountain of Thy mercy and the merits of Thy Passion whatever may have been wanting, either in the full Confession of my sins, or in a fitting sorrow for them.

Preserve in me, O GOD, the grace of my Absolution, and grant me Thy help day by day, that from henceforth the very least sin may be abhorrent to me, and I may shun and avoid it, and ever strive to serve Thee more and more perfectly. Lo, I have sworn, and am steadfastly purposed to keep Thy Commandments, O FATHER Almighty, that in holiness of life I may ever please Thee and abide in Thy Love even to the end, for the sake of Thy Beloved SON our LORD JESUS CHRIST. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O MERCIFUL Redeemer of my soul, what praise, love, and thanks, shall I return unto Thee for having made a bath of Thy Blood, and a garment of Thy grace, to cleanse and clothe my defiled soul?

Let my body, my soul, and all that is within me, bless Thee eternally; and let heaven and earth, and all that is within them say, Amen.

Receive, I beseech

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Thee, O my dear LORD, my Confession, which Thy Grace has enabled me to make to Thee; let it be pleasing to Thy Sacred Majesty; let Thy Infinite Sweetness of Love, and the bitterness of Thy sorrow, supply all its defects;—my want of fervent contrition, of perfect integrity, of humility, of charity, of simplicity, of a true sense and feeling of the heinousness of my sins, of a full resolution of amendment, or any other failing, or negligence, or error whatsoever.

Forget and forgive, O my GOD, I beseech Thee, all the sins and ingratitude of my past life, and, in particular, whatever may have escaped my memory in this Confession. I grieve that I have ever offended Thee. I renounce all that is opposed to Thy perfect Love. I resign my body and my soul *to Thee.* I beseech Thee, blot out all my sins. I rely on Thy Goodness. I confide in Thy Mercy. I rejoice that Thou art so loving, and so worthy of all love, so good in Thyself, so good to all others, and so good to me, the least and worst of all.

Let all creatures join with me this day, and for all Eternity, in loving, honouring, serving, and praising Thee, my Creator, my Redeemer, my Sanctifier.

Admit me, O my JESUS, as one of Thy lowest servants; grant that I may live and die in the performance of my resolutions; in obedience, and submission to Thy Holy Will. Grant that I may never more offend Thee, but loathe and abhor the very name and shadow of sin, more than death or hell itself.

Teach me, O LORD, how to persevere in Thy Love, and to correspond

dence and discre- my works, but in Thee
at, serving Thee, alone do I trust, O Thou
reign LORD and Mercy Infinite, Who in
, with fidelity, hu- a single moment, art able
, charity, and sim- to work in me all that is
y, I may, at the end necessary to make me
ay life, be admitted acceptable unto Thee.
my Heavenly and In this confidence I live,
ernal Home; and for and from this day for-
er sing Thy mercies, ward I place in Thy
r having used such Hands my heart, my
weet and efficacious body, my mind, my soul,
means to bring me to my will, my salvation,
Thyself, my GOD and all that I am, desiring
my All. Amen. of Thee to dispose of me
for time and eternity.

PRAYER OF CONFIDENCE. O JESUS, SON of the

MY GOD, Thou art the living GOD, Who camest
Source and Centre into the world to redeem
of all that is good. I and save my soul, inter-
adore Thy Infinite Good- pose Thy precious Blood,
ness; I unite myself to Thy Most Holy Death
it; I would lean entirely and Passion, Thy Sa-
upon it, not so much for cred Wounds, and Thy
the benefits which I re- pierced Heart, as a shield
ceive from it, as for its betwixt the Divine Jus-
own sake. I can disco- tice and my sins. Hence-
ver only sin in myself, forth my comfort and my
not one action done with trust shall be in Thee, O
that exactness and per- SON of GOD, Who has
fection which Thou de- loved me, and hast giv
mandest, not one thought Thyself for me, and h
now applied to me
full merits of Thy
sweet sacrifice. A
ure from evil.
myself, not in

ACT OF JOY.

I WILL thank Thee, O LORD my GOD, with all my heart, and I will praise Thy Name for evermore! Into Thy Hands I now commit myself, and resolve from henceforth ever to please Thee, to love Thee, to serve Thee alone with a perfect heart, for my trust is in Thy mercy, and my heart is joyful in Thy salvation! I will sing of the LORD, for He hath dealt so lovingly with me; yea, I will praise the Name of the LORD most Highest, for He hath forgiven all my sins, and healed the diseases of my soul, He hath renewed my strength as an eagle, and hath set my heart at liberty.

Blessed therefore for ever and ever be the LORD GOD, even the GOD of Israel, Who only doeth wondrous things! And blessed be the Name of His Majesty for ever, and all the earth shall be filled with His Majesty. Amen, Amen!

SHORTER PREPARATION FOR CONFESSION.

Ps. CXXX. *De profundis.*

OUT of the deep have I called unto Thee, O LORD: LORD, hear my voice.

O let Thine ears consi- [redacted] *the voice of* [redacted]

be extreme to mark what is done amiss: O LORD, who may abide it?

For there is mercy with Thee: therefore shalt Thou be feared.

I look for the LORD; my soul doth wait fo[redacted] in His word is

My soul fleeth unto the LORD : before the morning watch, I say, before the morning watch.

O Israel, trust in the LORD, for with the LORD there is mercy : and with Him is plenteous redemption.

And He shall redeem Israel : from all his sins.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

PRAYER.

O MOST Merciful GOD, full of tender pity and compassion, I, a wretched creature come to Thee in the sorrow and anguish of my heart, for Thou alone art all my hope and all my trust. Thou hast never despised the sorrowful nor repelled the sinner, however loathsome the wounds of his soul may be, Thou hast never cast out him *who* sought in Thee a *refuge*; nor passed by *the poor* wounded heart *without* having compas*sion on it.* Thou hast ever supplied the need of every wretched soul, and shown Thyself gracious to all who implore Thine aid. O then cast not me away from Thee because of my sins, cast not me away because of the uselessness in which my life has flowed away.

Despise me not, nor say of me, "*Why cumbereth she the ground?*" but rather care for me and help me, I pray Thee. I come before Thee poor and utterly destitute of merit, and implore an alms from Thee that I die not in the chill rigours of my barren life. And truly my hope is in Thee, for Thou canst more than compensate for my wasted life. Thou wilt warm me beneath the snowy fleece of Thy Compassion, and Thy Love will cover all my sins, and satisfy for all my negligences. Open to me the sure and peaceful abode of Thy Sacred Heart that therein I may

sheltered and saved, and by Thy Grace restore life and health to my soul! Amen.

ANOTHER.

ACCEPT my Confession, O most Loving, most Gracious LORD JESUS CHRIST, on Whom alone my soul trusts for Salvation. Give my heart contrition, and tears to my eyes, that I may weep, day and night, all my negligences with meekness and purity of heart.

Let my prayer come before Thee, O LORD. If Thou be angry with me, to whom shall I seek? Who shall have pity on my iniquities? Remember me, O LORD, Thou that calledst the Woman of Canaan and the Publican to repentance, and receivedst Peter when he wept. Hear my prayers, O LORD my GOD.

O Good JESU, St[illegible] and the Cross, to save sinners, look on me, a miserable sinner, who calls upon Thy Name; remembering how evil I am, forget not how good Thou art.

If I have done that for which Thou mayest condemn me, Thou hast not undone that whereby Thou art wont to save.

Spare me then, Thou that art my SAVIOUR, and pity my sinful soul. Loose its chains, heal its sores. LORD JESU, I desire Thee, I seek Thee, I yearn for Thee; show the Light of Thy Countenance, and I shall be whole.

Regard me not alone, O GOD, but in the Communion of Thy Saints; and send forth Thy Light and Thy Truth into my soul, to show me in their full sinfulness all the shortcomings which I must confess, and to teach and help me to lay them here with courage

without reserve, and with a contrite heart, before Thee, Who with the FATHER, and the HOLY SPIRIT, livest and reignest GOD for evermore. Amen.

ANOTHER.

I ADORE Thee in my inmost soul, Eternal LORD. My sinful self abases itself before Thee. Cleanse away from me the stains, the clinging remains of my former sins. Apply to me the fulness of the virtue of Thy Precious Blood. As I touch Thee, O touch Thou me; and heal as Thou touchest.

Renew my heart, my mind, my senses, my inward spirit, my outward flesh, my impulses, my powers. Touch me, heal all the parts of my being. LORD JESUS, leave me not, till I become spotless, blameless, pure, even as Thou art pure. Amen.

ACT OF CONTRITION.

O SWEET JESUS, I grieve for my sins; vouchsafe to supply whatever is lacking to my true sorrow, and to offer for me to GOD the FATHER all the grief which Thou hast endured because of my sins and those of the whole world. Amen.

ANOTHER.

BEHOLD, O LORD, I a vile sinner, poor and guilty, and unworthy, come unto Thee, the overflowing Abyss of Compassion, that I may be washed from every stain, and cleansed from every sin. Amen.

SHORTER THANKSGIVING AFTER CONFESSION.

Ps. LXXXV. *Benedixisti, Domine.*

LORD, Thou art become gracious unto Thy land : Thou hast turned away the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the offence of Thy people : and covered all their sins.

Thou hast taken away all Thy displeasure : and turned Thyself from Thy wrathful indignation.

Turn us then, O GOD our SAVIOUR : and let Thine anger cease from us.

Wilt Thou be displeased at us for ever : and wilt Thou stretch out Thy wrath from one generation to another ?

Wilt Thou not turn again, and quicken us : that Thy people may rejoice in Thee ?

Show us Thy mercy, O LORD : and grant us Thy salvation.

I will hearken what the LORD GOD will say concerning me : for He shall speak peace unto His people, and to His saints, that they turn not again.

For His salvation is nigh them that fear Him : that glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together : righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall flourish out of the earth : and righteousness hath looked down from heaven.

Yea, the LORD shall show loving-kindness : and our land shall give her increase.

shall direct his going in the way.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

THANKSGIVING.

Ps. ciii.

I AM revived with a mighty power; for I have heard Thy Voice, O my GOD, and I believe that I am Thine, and Thou art mine.

I come to Thee, yea, I am in Thee, I am filled with hope, and my life is quickened from above. I rise up to Thee, Living GOD, and hold fast by Thee. Lay my head in Thy Bosom, and my heart to Thy Heart, and hush me to rest in Thy arms.

I look to Thee, O my JESUS, to copy Thy inward Life, and to follow Thee in all Thy ways. I give myself to imitate the same virtues, the *same* mind; to learn to *do, to speak*, to think *like Thyself*.

I pray only that Thou *wouldst keep* me steadfast, steadfast in trial, steadfast notwithstanding my difficulties, true even in the midst of my temptations; and keep me always trustful, ever leaning upon Thee for strength.

I pray most earnestly for humility, for truth, for patience, for love; seal my lips against the faintest word of unkindness, or complaining, of self-will, or arroganey.

Seal my heart against the faintest thought of impatience, or of pride, of jealousy, or vainglory, Fill me with graces, like to Thy own, that I may be of one mind with Thee, in tenderness, in fervour, in truth, in zeal, in calmness, in constant devotion. Keep me, hold me fast, bless me, O my GOD, O my LORD. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O ALMIGHTY and Merciful GOD, Whose mercy is boundless and everlasting, and the rich-

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es of Thy Goodness Infinite, I give Thee thanks with all my mind and all my heart, for the most amazing and exceeding goodness which Thou hast now shown me, in that Thou hast so graciously pardoned all my sins, and restored me to Thy Grace and Favour. Blessed be Thy Divine Compassion, O my GOD, and blessed be the incomprehensible Love of Thy Beloved SON, which constrained Him to institute so gentle and so mighty a remedy for our sins.

Wherefore in union with all the thanksgivings which have ever ascended to Thee from truly penitent hearts, with all Thy faithful, whether living or departed, I sing aloud Thy glad praises, and will cease not to bless Thee for ever and ever. Amen.

PRAYER.

this my Confession and my Penance in union with all the acts of penance which have ever been done to the Glory of Thy Holy Name; beseeching Thee that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to accept it, and to render it availing through the Merits of the Passion of Thy Beloved SON.

Whatever has been lacking to me in sincere and earnest preparation, in perfect contrition, in frank and clear Confession, I commend to the Sweetest Heart of Thine Only-begotten SON, that treasury of all Good and of all Grace, from Whose overflowing abundance all debts to Thee are fully acquitted; that through it all my negligences and defects in the reception of this Holy Sacrament may be fully and perfectly supplied to Thine Everlasting Praise and Glory, and that Thou mayest effectually ab-

Thy Authority absolved me here on earth: through JESUS CHRIST our LORD, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the HOLY GHOST, ever world without end. Amen.

ACT OF JOY.

HENCEFORTH I will rejoice in the LORD, henceforth I will give Him a glad service; I will joy in Him Who is my only joy.

O my GOD, what joy it is to love Thee! what joy to feel the length and breadth and depth of Thy Love shining in and around me! Joy in penitence, joy in sadness, joy in suffering, joy in loneliness!

Thou, O Blessed JESUS, art my Joy in Thy Forgiving, Redeeming Love to my soul.

O HOLY SPIRIT, Thou art my Joy, springing forth from the Heart of the Divine Love into my heart.

Henceforth I will rejoice in the LORD, rejoice in doing His will, rejoice in living for Him, rejoice in winning souls for Him, rejoice in yielding up my own broken being to be made whole by Him!

O LORD JESUS, Holiest, Dearest LORD JESUS, grant that from henceforth Thy Joy shining out in me, may win sad hearts to hide themselves in Thee, and to find in Thee their Life, their Peace, their Everlasting Joy! Amen.

HYMNS.

"I will heal their backslidings, I will love them freely."

I WILL arise and go to my FATHER.
Alas! and when I throw me at His Feet
What can I say? The Prodigal left once,
And gathered of the fruit his folly planted,
Ate it, and did not like it, and returned.—
He once returned, and once he was forgiven.
It is not so with me,—I was forgiven,
And sinned again, and was forgiven again.
The penitential vow upon my lips,
The Kiss Paternal warm upon my cheek,
And still about my neck the golden chain
With which He pledged and bound me to His Love
A second, and a third time, and a fourth! O GOD,
I dare not come to Thee. It is impossible!
I dare not even lift my eyes to Heaven
Lest there be in it something to offend Thee.
I dare not offer Thee a wish, or vow,
Lest that Thy awful Wisdom should discover
Sin in the wish, and falsehood in the vow.
If I should say, "I fear Thee," that is false,
For if I feared Thee, could I madly brave
The awful threatenings of Thy broken law,
For every empty bauble of the earth?
If I should say, "I love Thee," that, alas,
Is falser still: for love is dutiful,

And if I plead the penitential tear,
The firm resolve to go and sin no more,
Dost Thou not know that ere the false tear dries,
I do again the very sin I wept;
And, even while the vow is on the lip,
The heart is with the idol it renounces.
I come to Thee! There's something in the thought
So strange, so fearful—something in the distance
So awful, so impassable—I cannot—
And still to *Thee*, my SAVIOUR! *Thee*, my GOD,
And yet my Brother! *Thee*, Who Thyself hast trod
The very soil we tread on—Who hast shared
Our needs, and felt our sorrows, and been tempted
Even as we are; Whose in-earthed Spirit
Made proof of all things in us save our sin—
Aye, and that, too, for it was *that* which broke
By its dread weight the only Heart that knew none.
Still I can come to Thee, my SAVIOUR, Friend!
For I have something yet to say to Thee.
I tell Thee not of fear, or love, or duty,
Of penitence, or tears, or aught of mine;
But something would I whisper of Thine OWN,—
The tender pity that moved Thee, e'en in Heaven,—
The Love that Thou hast promised and hast proved,
As never love was pledged or proved till then;
Not for Thy friends, for friends on earth Thou hadst none,
But for Thy foes, for false ones such as I am.
Oh, go then for me to my FATHER'S House,
And tell Him, one who cannot come herself
For very shame, who has no more to say

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But that Thy door be closed on her for ever,
Has been with Thee to plead on her behalf,
The pardon that she dares not ask again.
Say, for Thou know'st how bitter are the husks
On which this false world feeds her; how her heart
Sorrows in secret for her FATHER'S House,
And still is torn and tempted from His door.—
Nay, my Redeemer, say not aught of me,
But only that Thou know'st me, lov'st me, diedst for me,
Lost as I am, that Thou wouldst have me saved;
False as I am, that Thou wilt make me true;
Weak as I am, that Thou canst give me strength,
And find me prayers when I can pray no more;
If only for Thy sake He will forbear,
Nor cast away His prodigal for ever!

"*The snare is broken, and we are delivered.*"

LIVE ever in my heart, sweet awful hour,
When prostrate in my sin and shame I lay,
And heard the absolving accents fall with power,
As soft, as keen, as lambent lightnings play.

And, sure with lightning glance they seem'd to thrill,
(O may the dream prove true!) and search and burn
Each foul dark corner of my lawless will.
What if the Spirit griev'd did then return?

O fear, O joy to think!—and what, if yet,
In some far moment of Eternity,

The lore of evil I may quite forget,
And with the pure in heart my portion be?

Live in my heart, dread blissful hope, to tame
The haughty brow, to curb the unchastened eye,
And shape to deeds of good each wavering aim;
O teach me some true penance ere I die!

"My sin is ever before me."

I COULD sit, and sit and weep
O'er my heart's sorrow;
My wounds in Blood Thou bidd'st me steep,
Thy mantle borrow.

If most forgiven could most love,
Sweet were my sadness,
I should be a winged dove,
And drink wells of gladness.

But thoughts sin hath bosom'd long,
Chains by Mercy riven,
They still like birds of darkness throng,
They load thoughts of Heaven.

I could sit, and sit and weep
O'er my heart's sorrow;
But on Thine Arm Thou bidd'st me sleep,
And wait Thy morrow.

AFTER A GENERAL CONFESSION.

IN union with Thy grief whereby Thou tookest on Thee the cause of my grief, O LORD JESUS CHRIST; and together with the whole body of true Penitents, I confess to Thee all my sins, the evil deeds committed, the good deeds omitted, or done carelessly, or without a pure intention, even as Thou knowest them in number, and measure, and weight; the days of my life lost, by offending Thee, or taken from Thy Glory by my falling from Thee, my chief and only good.

O LORD, the deep of my profound misery calleth to the deep of Thy unfathomed mercy. Shut not up Thy Loving-kindnesses in displeasure, and let *not the fountain of Thy exhaustless Mercy be dried* up for me by reason of my sins, O Thou Who hast mercy upon all, and hatest nothing that Thou hast made!

It is Thine, O LORD, to forgive sins; pity me now in the time of pity and of grace; and while the time of amendment lasts, grant me to attain the glory of Thy Blessing, that in the Last great Day Thy word of cursing smite me not! I pray Thee by Thyself, LORD JESUS, pardon me my sins, my negligences, my ignorances. O destroy me not, and lay not up my iniquities in Thine anger for ever.

Bethink Thee, LORD JESUS, that it is not Thine to lose aught that Thy FATHER hath given Thee; but Thy property is to have mercy and to spare; to destroy none, but to save; for Thou camest not into the world to condemn the world, but

that by Thee we may have life; for what we owed, Thou hast paid; what we sinned Thou hast atoned; what we neglected, Thou hast supplied.

Now then, O LORD, in my extremity, let Thy full, Thy overflowing satisfaction, Thy bitter Death, the price of Thy Blood, the Sacred Mystery of Thy Body and Blood, which is daily offered in the Church for the Salvation of the Faithful, let these avail me to merit Grace here which I merit not, and to obtain rest and Glory hereafter which Thy most bitter Death hath won for me.

Thine Eyes, O LORD, have seen my substance, and that so imperfect; but impute it not to me for endless punishment: and let me not be blotted out of the Book of Life, but give to me the portion that falleth unto me for my support, even of *Thy* Precious Passion.

Let then the thought of my weakness, O LORD, incline and move Thee to compassion; Thou knowest whereof I am made, O preserve me the work of Thy Love; let not Thy labour have been in vain for me; let not the shedding of Thy Precious Blood be in vain for me.

O Thou Who makest purification for sins, grant that cleansed from my sins, and enlightened in my soul, I may know Thee by the eye of faith: and knowing Thee, may I ever direct my heart to Thee, and press and pant after Thee, till at last I may attain a happy death, to come to Thee, CHRIST JESUS, Who livest and reignest with GOD the FATHER, in the unity of the HOLY GHOST, for ever and ever. Amen.

ANOTHER.

MERCIFUL and pitiful LORD, Long-suffering and full of pity, I have sinned, I have sin-

ned against Thee, much and grievously, O me, wretched that I am! I conceal nothing, I make no excuses, without plea, without defence, self-condemned am I; I have destroyed myself. Behold me then, O LORD, condemned by my own judgment, and enter not Thou into judgment with Thy servant! I am less than the least of Thy mercies, not worthy to be the lowest of Thy hired servants; not worthy to gather up the crumbs that fall from Thy table; not worthy to touch the hem of Thy Garment. O LORD, humbling myself under Thy Mighty Hand, I stretch forth my hands unto Thee, my soul gaspeth unto Thee as a thirsty land; out of the deep doth my soul cry to Thee. For the multitude of Thy Loving-kindnesses, for Thy Name's Sake be merciful to my sins, for they are exceeding great, and where sin hath abounded there let Grace more exceedingly abound.

And now, LORD, what is my Hope? truly my hope is even in Thee, if Thy Lovingkindness wilt cover the multitude of my iniquities. O remember what my substance is, the work of Thy Hands, the likeness of Thy Countenance, the cost of Thy Blood, a sheep of Thy pasture, a child of Thy covenant. Despise not Thou the work of Thine own Hands. Look upon the Face of Thine Anointed, O my GOD, and on the Blood of Thy Covenant, the propitiation for the sins of the whole world, and be Thou propitious to me a sinner, even to me. For the tender yearnings of the FATHER, the Bloody Wounds of the SON, the unutterable plaints of the SPIRIT, give ear, O LORD; have mercy, O LORD, O LORD, hearken and do, defer not for Thine own Sake, O my GOD. Destroy me not, Thou Who hast created

me, condemn me not, Thou Who hast redeemed me. What is Thine in me, acknowledge, what is mine take away. Infirm I come to the Almighty, wounded I hasten to the Physician, however unclean, Thou canst cleanse me; however blind, enlighten me; however weak, restore me; yea, though dead, Thou canst raise me.

For me, I forget not my sins, they are ever before me; I remember them in the bitterness of my soul. I despise and abhor my own self. And I am a burden to myself that I do not sorrow more, that my penitence is not deeper, fuller; I repent, LORD, but help Thou my impenitence, and more and more bruise, and wound, and pierce, and strike my heart.

Why art thou so heavy, *O my soul?* and why art *thou so* disquieted within *me?* Return unto *thy rest,* O my soul, for *the* LORD hath pardoned thee! O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt His Name together. Accept the praises which I, an unworthy sinner, verily unworthy, desire to offer Thee, O LORD my GOD, for Thou art worthy to receive them; Thou art my GOD and I will exalt Thee: I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live, I will praise my GOD while I have any being. Amen.

ANOTHER.

(*To each Person of the Blessed Trinity.*)

ALMIGHTY, Eternal GOD, my Creator, my FATHER, Source of my life, End of my being, Who hast loved me with an Everlasting Love, predestinating me from all Eternity to a special place in Thy Kingdom, to a life of special Grace in this high Vocation, and a future of special Glory, and nearness to Thee. I have sinned against Thee, my most loving FATHER, grie

ously, most grievously; Thou didst create me for Thyself alone, and I have not lived for Thee alone, but have sought satisfaction for myself in creatures, in Thy Gifts, short of Thyself alone. Thou hast preserved me that I should do Thy Will, and I have not done Thy Will, but have fretted at it, and have gone about to do my own will, even when it was contrary to Thine. How much of my life has been wasted, or fruitlessly spent; how much have I sought to please myself, and how little have I honoured and glorified Thee!

FATHER, I have sinned against Heaven, and before Thee, my heart sinks at its deep ingratitude; for love of Thee I grieve that I so fall short of Thy expectations, for love of Thee I repent that I have so marred Thine Image in my soul; I am not worthy to be called Thy child, but yet, for Thy iniquities, but forgive me my misdeeds and destroy me not!

ALMIGHTY, Eternal GOD, the Only-begotten SON, LORD JESUS CHRIST, my SAVIOUR, my Redeemer, I have sinned against Thee! Thou camest down from Heaven to take our nature, that Thou mightest renew my nature; Thou didst suffer that I might not suffer eternally; Thou didst die, that I might not die. How many times hast Thou washed me in Thy Precious Blood, and covered me with Thy Righteousness, and hidden me in Thy Wounds; how often hast Thou fed me with the most Holy Sacrament of Thy Body and Blood, coming to dwell in me in an ineffable manner. Thou hast called me out of the world, and chosen me to be Thine own, and made me Thy Spouse, — and I have sinned against

hadst cleansed it, I have displeased and disturbed Thy Blessed Presence within me after Thou hadst come to me; I am not holy, and faithful and mortified as Thy Spouse, the Spouse of the Crucified should be.

But LORD, truly I knew not what I did, O be Thou merciful to me a sinner! In the bitterness of my sorrow I lay myself down at Thy Sacred Feet, beseeching Thee once more to cleanse my soul in Thy Precious Blood, once more to give Thyself to me in the fulness of Thy Love, once more to take me to Thy Heart as Thy Spouse, and to keep me there for ever, lest in my weakness I fall away from Thee again!

ALMIGHTY Eternal GOD, Most Holy SPIRIT, Who in unwearied *love hast* dwelt within *me from* my Baptism *until now*, notwithstanding *all my* sins and miseries; *how* have I slighted Thee, resisted Thee, grieved Thee; how often hast Thou spoken to me, and I have not heeded, but have turned away, or disobeyed Thy gentle Voice; how often hast Thou striven with me and I have not yielded to Thy Holy Inspirations. I have wasted Thy Grace, I have misused Thy Gifts, I have been wayward, wilful, perverse, yea, even presumptuous, and Thou hast not given me up, or left me to myself!

O Blessed SPIRIT, Sweet and Loving SPIRIT, in deepest anguish of soul I lie before Thee, and confess all my inexcusable iniquity. Thou knowest what I might have been had I listened to Thy Voice and obeyed Thee; Thou seest what I am, what I have made myself. Pity my misery, I beseech Thee, and forgive me, leave me not though I so deserve it, I will yield myself to Thee, I will obey Thee from henceforth, only

pray Thee speak to me again, reveal Thyself to me once more, for without Thee I am nothing, and know nothing, and can do nothing!

O MOST Blessed TRINITY, Whose Wisdom, Whose Power, Whose Goodness I have so much and so grievously offended, have mercy upon me, Thy sinful child, and pardon me, accept my contrition, my anguish, my tears, my self-abasement.

In deepest humility, and trusting only to the help of Thy Grace, trembling at the recollection of all my sins, yet still longing, panting to please Thee, I would once again devote myself to Thee, to be more wholly, more undividedly Thine; I offer Thee again my intellect with all its faculties, my will with all its powers, my heart with all its affections; my body, my soul, my whole

Take me, I beseech Thee, and keep me for Thyself, for I cannot keep myself, and never let me even in the least thought for one moment stray away from Thee, O my GOD, Adorable Eternal TRINITY, to Whom be for ever from all Thy creatures all Praise and Thanksgiving, and Honour, and Glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

AGAINST PRIDE.

O GOD, all Holy and Incomprehensible, Who didst assume the Form of a creature, and hast revealed Thyself to me in such extreme lowliness, that I cannot realize any self-abasement like to Thine, I bow myself before Thee, conscious that Thou hast done this for my sake, that I might learn of Thee, and endeavouring to imitate Thy humiliation, might myself become lowly, like Thee, and then be able to fol-

come with shame at my sin, at my pride of heart, my long cherished pride, pride of look, of voice, of temper, of thought, pride of my whole being, and my every sense, which has ever thought to lift itself up, and which has alienated me from Thee, O my GOD, and made me so contrary to Thee, Who art the Pattern of all that is holy and good. When I compare myself with Thee, I cannot confess as I ought the greatness of my sin.

I acknowledge, O my GOD, that my sins of pride are more deep and grievous than I am able to express, and I turn to Thee in Thy abounding pity, to Thee Who knowest my corruption, my evil tendencies, their strength and frequency. I turn to Thee in Thy *Mercy* to pardon and *overlook all* the past, and *to bear with* my proud *rebellious heart*, unsubdued as it still is.

Hear me, O my GOD, while now kneeling before Thee, I renounce and utterly reject the least thought or impulse of pride, as sin, as a thing completely alien to Thee, and which if it overcome me, must for ever separate me from Thee.

I turn to Thee, O my GOD, beseeching Thee to shed such grace within my soul, that I may be delivered from the power of this dreadful sin, and be made like unto Thee, Blessed JESU, in the spirit of my mind. For this great grace of a meek and lowly heart, O GOD, I most earnestly pray.

Help me to remember Thy Example specially in this feature of Thy Holiness, to love it, to copy it, to grow into its beauty. Help me to be watchful and earnest in this above all things, and never to cease till I acquire the Form and Beauty of Thy Humility.

[PART

beseech Thee give grace to be lowly, ot only in Thy Sight, out in the sight of men, and towards all my fellow-creatures, those especially to whom I owe reverence, and those also who are beneath me, that I may be clothed with humility, that I may put it on as my new, my Divine nature, that it may be my pervading, my abiding life.

Grant, I pray Thee, that lowliness may be my mark and seal, the beauty of my soul, that I may be known among Angels and men, O my GOD, my LORD JESUS, for my likeness to Thee, my union with Thee in this great grace. I pray for this even with tears. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O MY GOD, Thou hast said that Thou resistest the proud but givest Grace to the humble; *I pray Thee* most *earnestly, give* me this Grace, for without it I cannot attain any other.

Give me this mind which was in my ever Blessed LORD, JESUS CHRIST, that I may be as a weaned child, no more high-minded, having no proud looks, that I may refrain my soul and keep it low, and so advance in all other Graces.

For this end, O my GOD, give me help always to bear in mind my great faultiness, my many errors, my constant liability to sin, that I may fear always, and always watch and pray.

Give me Thy restraining Grace, preserve in me this watchfulness of soul, this guard of continual fear, lest I offend Thee.

May my whole soul be subdued, may I never forget my resolutions, my earnest longings. May I increase ever more and more in this watchfulness, and be stayed in it, that my

whole soul may enter into a deeper union with Thee in this spirit of exceeding lowliness, which is of Thee.

I cast myself on Thy most tender Love and blessed promises. Breathe into my soul this Grace, give me an attentive ear and a willing heart, that when Thou speakest I may be still, and Thy good SPIRIT guide me. Grant me, I most earnestly pray, that I may be evermore abased before Thee here, that I may be exalted in Thy Glory hereafter, and dwell in the blessedness of Thy Presence, being made one with Thee for ever. I ask this through the Precious Blood-shedding of my LORD. Amen.

AGAINST VAIN-GLORY.

O LORD, my GOD, Who hast vouchsafed to call me to live *without* earthly ties, in *entire* dedication of myself and all I have to Thee; in deepest self-abasement I acknowledge myself to be unworthy of this blessedness:—for I have sinned, O my GOD, I have sought for myself the praise and honour of man, I have longed to be chosen out, and exalted above others, aspiring to high things, and indulging great thoughts of myself, and of what I could be, and do.

O my LORD, in sorrow and grief of heart I repent; I beseech Thee, pardon this my sin, and give me Thy Grace, while I resolve from henceforth to study all lowly things, to choose the lowest place, to cherish humblest thoughts, to accept reproofs, checks, disappointments, humiliations; to see willingly others chosen before me, and to strive to follow Thee, my LORD, Whose I am, that as I am less than nothing in Thine Eyes, so I may grow less

nd less in my own esteem, till all of self be done away, and my Vocation be fulfilled in an ever-growing likeness to Thyself, O my LORD JESU. Amen.

AGAINST UNTRUTHFULNESS.

O GOD All-Merciful, Who didst create me to walk in Thy Light, as a child of the Light; Who hast given me Thy own Word to direct my thoughts, and formed my conscience as a lamp within me, to show me what is true and pure; O Thou Who art Thyself the very Truth, Who hatest a lie which is most abhorrent to Thy Nature; I have sinned grievously, O my GOD, in this very thing. False motives have ruled me, false objects and desires have influenced me, selfish aims and fears have possessed me. I have [illegible] the clear brightness [illegible]thful

of faithfulness and courage, and of Thy Fear, I have fallen from Thee.

O my GOD, I pray for Thy Grace to correct this sin in me. I desire above all things to be freed from the baseness, and the shame, and the self-reproach of my untruthfulness and insincerity; and I do here resolve, if Thou wilt pardon me and help me, never more to let this great sin prevail over me.

I renounce all self-seeking, and resolve to bear all consequences of freely acknowledging every fault, that the words of my lips, and the thoughts of my heart may be in perfect harmony with each other. O LORD GOD, I beseech Thee, by Thy Grace keep me walking in the holy Light, even as Thou art in the Light, that I may never again lose the sacred joy of a true simplicity of heart ever conscious of its ow integrity. May I be c [illegible] others

I am in Thy sight, to be in outward appearance only what I am really and truly. And do Thou guard the sincerity in which I would evermore hold my conversation among men, so that I may never lose Thy favour, and may ever glorify Thee in my faithfulness, through the merits of JESUS CHRIST my LORD. Amen.

AGAINST JEALOUSY.

O BLESSED JESUS, I have sinned against Thee, I have allowed thoughts and desires to arise within my soul which must have wounded Thy Heart of love, for I have felt inward sinkings of envy at what I have seen bestowed upon another, thinking of myself, and what I imagined was due to me, *when* I should have been *engrossed* in the thought *of Thy* interests alone. *I grieve,* O my GOD, *for this sin,* which is so contrary to Thy generous self-sacrificing Love, and I resolve by the help of Thy Grace henceforth to uproot it. Let me never feel sadness at another's good because it is not my own, but rather let my whole being bound with joy when I see Thee served with zeal and devotion. I would rejoice when I witness in others natural attainments, special aptitudes for duties, Graces, Favours, high Vocations, which I do not seem to share; keep far from my soul, I pray Thee, every feeling but that of true thankfulness. Whenever a narrow thought or unworthy feeling arises within me, enable me to lift my eyes to Thine outstretched Arms upon the Cross, and dilate my soul with the contemplation of Thy all-embracing Charity. Give me Grace never to seek for notice or approbation in my work, or to repine if I imagine that others are more favoured

with confidence or affection than myself. Break down in me the strong hold of self and all remains of the human spirit, that in reaching forth to those things that are before, I may not seek Graces with any thought of outstripping others near me in the course, but may long for advancement for the sole purpose of loving Thee more, and serving Thee better. When I see faults and defects in others give me to feel sorrow, to be stirred to intercession for them, and to mourn the more humbly over my own shortcomings.

O LORD my GOD, adoring the Wisdom of all Thy ways, and rejoicing in the vastness of Thy Love, I would now devote myself in entire contentment of spirit to perform all my service only for Thy Glory, Who with the FATHER and the Blessed Spirit art God

AGAINST ANGER.

O MOST meek and Loving JESUS, Prince of Peace, Who enduredst such contradiction of sinners against Thyself, and in the Judgment Hall didst bear patiently the blows and insults of the soldiers, I grieve for my many sins of anger and impatience, of fretfulness and inward rebellion, whereby I have offended Thee, in the passing trials of my life. How often do I act, and have I acted, through the impulse of passion and undue sensitiveness of disposition. Thy Form of sweet long-suffering I see before me, in the midst of Thy persecutors, all through the long hours of Thy Passion; and yet how soon am I spent out and fretted. My irritation too often is excited when my self-love has been wounded,

mind to be disturbed, and have lost the blessed consciousness of Thy Presence, O my GOD, lost many opportunities of becoming like Thee, and wasted the materials of Sacrifice which the circumstances of my life supply. I have gazed upon my Cross and repined at it instead of taking it up, and calmly and sweetly bearing it after Thee. O how much of self has mingled even in my work for Thee, in my desires after Thee, and Thy Service to which Thou hast called me.

O for all these my sins, my causeless anger, my suspicions, my irritable ways, my impatient words, my loss of recollection, my treasured remembrances of a wounded spirit, I grieve from my inmost heart. I hate them all because they *have* displeased Thee, *and I do* resolve most *earnestly* by Thy Grace *to use* every effort to *overcome* them. May the memory of Thy gentleness, Blessed LORD, still the first stirrings of anger or impatience within my soul, and keep me in perpetual peace, my thoughts ever bright and unclouded, my speech seasoned with Grace, and my actions without commotion or excitement, so that following Thy Steps, LORD JESUS, I may become daily more and more like unto Thee, Who with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST dwellest in the calm of Heaven, unmoved undisturbed everlastingly. Amen.

AGAINST SINS OF THE TONGUE.

O THOU the Eternal, the All Wise, the All Holy, Who art adored perpetually by Glorified Spirits, in silence prostrate before Thy Throne, Who for Thy greater Glory hast given to man the power of speech, that he alone in this lower world might confess Thy Name with

his lips, and speak Thy Truth, and reveal Thy Love, Thy whole inner Mind, Who hast taught us that to rule the tongue among our members, is our most solemn charge, given to Thine Elect, and is specially taught to us, who would be perfect, to be our most necessary exercise; Thou Who Thyself camest to teach us how to speak and to be silent, that the law of holy watchfulness might descend from Thy Lips to our lips, that again both our silence, and our speech touched by Thine, might glorify Thee; most Merciful JESU;

I do now here before Thee mourn my sin during all my past years, by which through heedlessness, and carelessness, or through worse faults, I have misused this sacred gift, and power of speech.

Have mercy upon me, *O my GOD, and grant that in my lips* may always be the law of kindness, and the voice of truth, and the restraint of holy discipline, and the savour of devotion, and the accents of praise, and the word of the SPIRIT, that by my words Thou, O most Blessed GOD, mayest evermore be glorified. AMEN.

AGAINST SELF-LOVE.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, I prostrate myself before Thee with abject shame. Thou art my GOD; Thou art the Source and Giver of life to me, and of all that I am; Thou hast sustained me only that I might live for the one end of doing Thy Will, and seeking Thy Glory. And because I am by nature dark and ignorant, Thou hast given me the knowledge of JESUS, and of His life of self-sacrifice for me,—His emptying of Himself to be the Pattern and the Guide

which I should always follow.

But, O my GOD, I have lived for myself, and set myself above Thee. I have thought more of my own desires and interests than of Thine. I have had my own honour and ambitious views before my eyes more than Thy honour; myself has been more dear to me than Thou hast been; I could not part with my own idols, though I could part with Thee. In all things selfishness has prevailed with me; selfishness has stolen in upon all my thoughts, and deformed and degraded my fairest plans. Even my purest intentions have yielded to its baseness, turning them all to sin.

But I repent, O my GOD, and I long for the Grace to release me from this bondage, and now I would make this covenant with Thee. In Thy Presence, and in Thy Name, and in dependence on Thy Grace, I bind myself to strive ever to keep Thee before my eyes, to make Thy praise, Thy Glory, Thy honour, my only aim, my highest delight, that myself should be nothing to me, and Thou everything. And for Thy dear Sake I renounce, as no longer an object of desire to me, the praise and honour that comes of man; I would take the lowest room and be hidden, even though the desert be my own, that I may possess the sweetness and joy of Thy approval, and have my rest in Thy favour only. For I would dwell, O GOD, my GOD, in the still, calm, holy light of self-sacrifice, in humble imitation of my dearest LORD, in freedom from all disquietings of earthly pride, in rest from all the hateful gnawings of envy and jealous ill-will, apart from the turmoil of this world's strife, and

have Thee only as my secret, all-satisfying Joy, so gaining ever a nearer likeness and closer fellowship with Thy Saints, a higher and surer place in Thy Heart.

Be Thou my Upholder and my Strength, O my GOD, and keep me by Thy Grace true and faithful to this my solemn purpose, for the sake of JESUS CHRIST, my LORD, in Whom alone I live to Thee. Amen.

AGAINST SELF-WILL.

O MY GOD, I, Thy rebellious child, come before Thee with deep sorrow for the waywardness whereby I have so often offended Thee, and sinned against Thy Wisdom and Thy Love. I grieve from my heart for all the self-seeking which has so hindered my spiritual progress, and marred Thy Gracious purposes of love for my life. [redacted] of Thy Blessed SON, that no sacrifice is really pleasing to Thee unless the will is offered up, and yet how have I blighted the growth of all virtues, by neglecting the culture of the grace of Obedience. I confess to Thee that I have been guilty of following the desires of my nature, of my own mind, and have secretly chafed against the course of Thy Providence. I have not sought as I should have done that Thy Will might be wholly accomplished in me, and by me. I have cherished thoughts and plans of my own, apart from Thy Mind and Thy Heart, and sought the fulfilment of my own treasured wishes and ways. I have often clung to work which I liked, and places which brought me satisfaction; or I have brooded over my natural de- [redacted]

my thoughts rather than the advancement of Thy Glory;

O my GOD, though I have so little recognized Thy Wisdom in the circumstances of my life, so little realised Thy Love in Thy appointments for me, yet, for Thy Mercies' sake, I beseech Thee to forgive me, to look upon me, to watch over me. I will from henceforth to put away all my self-will, and silence the promptings of my independent spirit. Give me grace to love the virtue of Obedience, and to remember that it is the law of true life, and the basis of Religious Perfection. Enable me to follow Thy Voice always, whether it reaches me by Thine own inward speaking, or through Thy creatures. I desire to yield myself promptly, sweetly, constantly, entirely, to all Thy Calls. Enlighten me, that I may look beyond the outward circumstances, and see in all things which reach me Thy directing Will, and the manifestation of Thy Mind to me; so that, adoring Thy Wisdom, and ever trusting in Thy Love, I may henceforth strive only to do the thing that pleaseth Thee, O LORD, my GOD, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

AGAINST SLOTHFULNESS.

O MY GOD, how can I worthily adore that never-ceasing energy of Love wherewith Thou dost sustain all Thy creatures, and me, myself, the meanest of them!

Since Thou art ever working for me, Thou wouldest surely have me ever to be working for Thee. Miserable is that dulness of heart, wherewith I so often forget Thee, and sink into the misery of my own nothingness. Woe is me, that I am so prone to live without Thee. Help me to realise that I am

living without Thee, or more truly, dying for the want of Thee, whenever I am not co-operating with Thee! Of Thine own Will Thou didst create me, but Thou hast given me a free will, that I may carry on in holy energies those faculties of life which Thou didst give to me. When I cease to act according to that law of energy, oh at that moment I cease indeed to live; for I fail of correspondence with Thy Presence, I fall away from the Image after which I was made.

Thou, O my GOD, art a most pure Energy, the Foundation of all the actions of all Thy creatures; and Thou art Life, yea, there is no life save by yielding to the motions of Thy Quickening SPIRIT. How can I be weary, since my actions spring from the

parated from Thee and from Thy Will, and from Thy Inspirations, by the coldness of sin. By that sin I am half dead. Though Thou hast given me life again through the Mediation of Thy dear SON, yet am I not quickened as I would desire to be. O when shall I be alive with the true life of holiness? never tiring, because ever refreshed with Thine own untiring Gifts of renewal. Surely it is my meat, my only meat, to do Thy Will! If I act according to the law of my creation, if I do Thy bidding, I am sure Thou wilt not fail me. If I cease to act for Thee, I lose the very power of acting for Thee.

Help me, then, O my GOD, to be diligent, and to resist the slothfulness of my fallen nature, with all the horror which befits so cold a grave where-

would not fear, for in dying I shall rise to Thee, to live with Thee, and to act in Thee evermore; but the death of sloth is a death that I dread, for in it I lose Thee, and without Thee there can be no Resurrection.

Eternal FATHER, I am now resolved to live in the power of the Resurrection of Thy dear SON.

O my JESUS, be Thou the principle of all my actions.

O Blessed SPIRIT of CHRIST, be Thou my Strength, that my life, being free from slothfulness, and the deadness of nature, may manifest the glory of my Redeemer's Power, and be made fruitful according to the abundance of His Grace.

HOLY TRINITY, Love Eternal, ever active, all creating, all sustaining, all commanding, all inspiring, calling us to the mysterious fellowship of Thine indissoluble energy, so let me carry out in this life Thy Will towards Thy creatures, that in the end I may be perfected in the energy of Life Eternal, in the unclouded Vision of Love, wherewith I hope to behold Thee, my Creator.

JESU, GOD and Man, in both Thy Natures full of never-wearying Love, purge out from me all that is inconsistent with the Holy Energy of Thy Indwelling, that I may be wholly Thine for ever and ever. Amen.

AGAINST YIELDING TO TEMPTATIONS IN THOUGHTS.

O MY GOD, woe is me that I am so easily driven away from my own steadfastness! O stablish me with Thy free Spirit! When Satan approaches me with evil suggestions, do Thou of Thy mercy preserve me by the power of Thy Holy Inspirations. Cleanse my mind from all remains of evil; blot out its stains from my me-

mory, that I may no longer be troubled thereby, nor tempted to brood over the sins which I have learned to hate. Let me see them only as Thou seest them, in the Blood of JESUS, my SAVIOUR, that I may learn to hate them constantly, and to repent of them perfectly, so that, being renewed entirely, I may live in the full forgiveness of my LORD.

I give to Thee my understanding; fill it with holy thoughts, that in the contemplation of Heavenly Mysteries I may be kept free from unholy considerations. I give to Thee my imagination; suffer me not to indulge in vain, idle, or sinful fancies. Enable me in all earthly objects to see the tokens of Thy Love, and the symbols of things Divine, that I may bring every thought into subjection to Thy Will, Thy Commands, and Thy Promises. In law of my life, and let Thy Presence be the protection of my soul.

I am resolved to rouse myself out of this maze of evil, O my GOD. I fly to the shelter of Thy Divine Truth. Suffer me not to be allured away from Thee by the devices of the Tempter, nor driven from Thee by his assaults. Thou seest him when he draws near to speak with me, though I see him not; O let Thy Truth be my stay, that his evil inspirations may have no power against my soul. My nature is prone to dally with his suggestions! reveal Thy dear SON within me, O my GOD, that I may rest safe in the Light of His Presence until this tyranny be overpast! Do Thou strengthen me, that I may keep my mind under the control of Thy Divine Grace, clear of the beginnings of evil, and may be rescued from its bondage

I must be judged; but I take refuge in Thy Compassion, that I may be delivered by Thy Grace, and triumph in Thy Truth.

These thoughts that trouble me are not of myself, but, alas! they find too ready a listener within myself. How can I love that which I hate? and yet how can I hate that to which I so willingly listen? My GOD, my GOD, Thou knowest the mystery of my nature; to Thee I trust myself! Thou dost invite me to Thyself, that by Thy HOLY SPIRIT I may hold converse with Thyself. O wondrous Love, whereby Thou dost invite me to hold converse with Thee! I desire to commune with Thee above all things; fit me to commune with Thee. Draw me unto Thyself, O Holy FATHER, through JESUS CHRIST, Thine only SON, our LORD and SAVIOUR. *Amen.*

AFTER FAILURE UNDER TRIALS.

I ABASE my whole being before Thee, O my GOD, and accuse myself. I am one of those who deserve to be given over to judgment, as one fallen from Grace, as one who has gone backward.

For Thou hast visited me of old time and for years with an unspeakable love, flooding my soul with light, calling me with a loud Voice, bidding me come direct to Thee, revealing Thyself to my soul, making known to me Thy Beauty, offering me a place in Thy Heart.

And I have fallen, O my GOD. I have fallen. I have not responded to Thy Grace. I have yielded to my trials, my difficulties, my temptations, and have sunk back into myself, not rising up to Thee, nor living above the outward world in Thee,

though Thou art, and ever hast been, the Same to me. I have lost by my own faithlessness and imperfection.

But I turn to Thee, O my GOD, and desire above all things with earnest longings to repair my faults, to return and to go back to Thee, direct to Thee, above and beyond all things. And in Thy Love and Merits do I hope to attain this life of union, O my GOD. This is my trust. Amen.

AGAINST SENSITIVENESS.

MY GOD, my LORD, I come before Thee to mourn over the pride of my nature, that I am so sensitive to the least blame, the least reproof, the least opposition, the least disrespect. LORD, I am weak, weak to endure any trial; I am soft and self-indulgent, ever giving way to the

and pardon me this my sin, I pray Thee.

Of Thy great goodness help me to endure hardness, to be ever meek and gentle under provocation, patient in all humiliations, willing to take up my cross daily and carry it, as Thou didst, even unto death. O LORD, my loving LORD, impart to me this blessed spirit of mortification, grant me such grace that all trial may be transformed to me, that I may see all with Thy Mind, and bear all in union with Thine own SPIRIT, ever following Thee in perfect lowliness and patience, remembering that he only that endureth to the end shall be saved. Amen.

AGAINST FORGETFULNESS OF THE PRESENCE OF GOD.

ETERNAL, Omnipre-

abase Thyself as to descend to such as we are, and come to dwell with us, and in us; I bow before Thee in deepest penitence and shame for having so failed to preserve in my soul the consciousness of Thy Blessed Presence, and suffered the remembrance of Thee to depart from me. And thus I have lost my true strength, my inward grace, the sweetness of communion with Thee, and I am desolate and alone.

O, my LORD, forgive me, I beseech Thee, and by Thy Power and Love vouchsafe to restore me to a closer union with Thee, and a more constant recollection of Thy dearest Presence around me, and within me. Give me the power of a more sustained, inward, loving, intercourse with Thee than I have ever yet possessed, a steadfastness of will in my *daily*, hourly course; and a deep unruffled calmness in my secret life with Thee.

O LORD, my own LORD, to Whom I am consecrated for ever, keep me, I beseech Thee; gladden me with Thy Love, and ever uphold me by Thy Grace, that I never lose again the precious sense of all that Thou ever art, and ever wilt be, to me. Amen.

AGAINST INORDINATE LOVE OF THE CREATURE.

MERCIFUL GOD, Whose Name is Love, Who hast endued me with affections warm and deep, which I have too much, and too warmly centred on the creature: I mourn, I grieve before Thee, for this my sinful weakness. Forgive me, I beseech Thee, and deign once again to look on me and accept me.

Draw the heart which Thou hast made for Thyself, to embrace

Thee, to cling to Thee alone. Draw my affections, O my GOD, by the sweet attractions of Thy Grace, Thy Beauty, which Thou inwardly revealest to Thy chosen ones, by Thy Love which is Thy Nature, by Thy Glory in which Thou abidest. Kindle my affections from the burning Love of Thine own Sacred Heart, and fix them upon Thyself in Whose Love alone my love can find a response in its fulness, and an object to satisfy its longings. Amen.

AGAINST INDEVOTION.

LORD, Thou seest my misery, my grief; my soul is sad and sorrowful, for I have allowed myself to grow cold and careless in my devotions; my prayers have been lifeless, my thoughts wander, and my imagination carries me quite away from

wearied and downcast. And now, O LORD, my LORD, I feel Thy Face turned away from me, and Thine Ear grown heavy towards me because of this my sin. Dark shadows are around me, and oppress my spirit, for Thy just punishment has overtaken me, and Thy Hand is heavy upon me day and night. O my GOD, I repent, I sorrow before Thee. Have mercy upon me, have pity upon me, I beseech Thee, for I am brought very low. Forgive me all my indevotion, my ingratitude to Thee, my carelessness, my negligence. Leave me not, as I so well deserve, in my darkness, but let one ray of Thy Light break in upon my sinking, fainting heart; speak the word only and my soul shall be healed.

LORD, I will submit in silence, in confidence, to all Thy Will for me;

Thee, I will trust Thy Compassion, Thy Love, Thy forgiving Mercy. Only by Thy Grace let me not fall away from Thee for ever! Amen.

AGAINST A VERSATILE IMAGINATION.

ETERNAL, All Holy GOD, my Creator, Source and Giver of all good gifts,—from Whom I have received the organs and senses of my body, and all the wonderful and mysterious faculties of my soul; Vouchsafe to turn Thine Eyes of mercy on me now, as I confess before Thee my misuse, my waste of the power of my imagination, Thy own gracious gift. Thou hast made me for Thyself, for Thy Glory; and all with which Thou hast endowed me, was created to be used for the furtherance of that perfection for which Thou hast predestinated *me*; and Thou didst be*stow* on me this power of fancy, that by it my soul might rise up to Thee, and lose itself in the vision of Heavenly things. But I have misused this Thy gift, I have allowed my imagination to wander to pictures of my own glory, to dreams of idle self-indulgence, and thus I have impaired and hurt this blessed sacred power. My thoughts scatter themselves when and where I would not, they fly from me, they elude me, they go I know not where!

O my GOD, from my inmost heart I grieve, I mourn over this sinful habit, and I come to Thee, earnestly beseeching Thee to forgive me, to heal me.

I resolve, with the help of Thy Grace, to guard my imagination jealously, to check all dreams which have not some holy end in view, and I utterly renounce all wish to use it for my pleasure or self-glor-

ification. Illuminate my mind, I pray Thee, fix my thoughts in contemplation of Thyself, and the Unseen, the Heavenly Home where Thou dwellest. Wean ever more and more all the powers of my being from the world, from self, that all may be spent only on striving to attain to that perfection to which Thou hast deigned to call me, even to follow the Example, and copy the Likeness of my LORD, Thy SON, JESUS CHRIST. Amen.

HYMNS.

"*He hath made Him to be sin for us, Who knew no sin.*"

O SOUL of JESUS, sick to death!
Thy Blood and prayer together plead;
My sins have bowed Thee to the ground,
As the storm bows the feeble reed.

Midnight—and still the oppressive load
Upon Thy tortured Heart doth lie;
Still the abhorred procession winds
Before Thy Spirit's quailing Eye.

Deep waters have come in, O LORD!
All darkly on Thy Human Soul;
And clouds of supernatural gloom
Around Thee are allowed to roll.

And, forced upon the olive roots,
In deathlike sadness droops Thy Head.

Thy Spirit weighs the sins of men;
Thy science fathoms all their guilt;
Thou sickenest heavily at Thy Heart,
And the pores open,—Blood is spilt.

And Thou hast struggled with it, LORD!
Even to the limit of Thy strength,
While hours, whose minutes were as years,
Slowly fulfilled their weary length.

And Thou hast shuddered at each act,
And shrunk with an astonished fear,
As if Thou couldst not bear to see
The loathsomeness of sin so near.

Sin, and the FATHER'S anger! they
Have made Thy Lower Nature faint;
All, save the Love within Thy Heart,
Seemed for the moment to be spent.

My GOD! my GOD! and can it be
That I should sin so lightly now,
And think no more of evil thoughts
Than of the wind that waves the bough?

I sin,—and Heaven and earth go round,
As if no dreadful deed were done,
As if GOD's Blood had never flowed
To hinder sin, or to atone.

I walk the earth with lightsome step,
Smile at the sunshine, breathe the air,
Do my own will, nor ever heed
Gethsemane and Thy long prayer.

[PART

Shall it be alway thus, O LORD?
Wilt Thou not work this hour in me
The grace Thy Passion merited,
Hatred of self, and love of Thee?

Oh by the pains of Thy pure love,
Grant me the gift of holy fear;
And give me of Thy Bloody Sweat
To wash my guilty conscience clear.

Ever when tempted, make me see,
Beneath the olive's moon-pierced shade,
My GOD, alone, outstretched, and bruised,
And bleeding, on the earth He made.

And make me feel it was my sin,
As though no other sins there were,
That was to Him Who bears the world
A load that He could scarcely bear.

"*The Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.*"

WOE, woe is me
I have offended Thee;
'Twas I deserved the rod,
And Thou hast suffered, O my GOD.

That Cross whereon Thou hangest
Is my sole Light,
Dark with eclipses now
Is my dim sight;

Of Thy most bitter Bonds
I am the cause,
Madly for worthless things
Breaking Thy Laws,
Faithless and false,
I turned away from Thee.
Woe, woe is me, &c.

Thy Wounds, Thy Stripes, Thy Bruises,
Scourges and blows,
My wicked hands gave them,
They were Thy foes,
O gentle Lamb,
Thou barest all for me.
Woe, woe is me, &c.

'Twas my base vanities
Plaited Thy Crown!
LORD, for my worthless deeds
Thou didst atone.
Of Thy Great Love
My song shall ever be.
Woe, woe is me, &c.

Deep go the thorny points
Into Thy Head.
Freely and bounteously
Thy Blood is shed.
O priceless mine,
O countless wealth for me.
Woe, woe is me, &c.

That bitter drink of gall
That Thou dost taste
Is for my banqueting,
My wanton waste,

I ate the fruit,
But Thou didst pay the price.
Woe, woe is me, &c.

Thy Hands, Thy Feet, are pierced,
Opened Thy Side,
Sweet doors to enter in,
Sweet Home to hide;
O hard of heart,
It moves me not to see!
Woe, woe is me, &c.

Scorn, insults, mockery,
On Thee they crowd,
'Tis for my silent pride,
My boasting loud;
I can but feel
That all was due to me.
Woe, woe is me, &c.

Bring back Thy wandering sheep
Shepherd most Good;
All for Thy Love of me
Thou gavest Thy Blood,
Much do I grieve
That I have gone from Thee.
Woe, woe is me.
I have offended Thee;
'Twas I deserved the rod,
And Thou hast suffered, O my GOD.

"*They shall look upon Me Whom they have pierced.*"

When all that is around me seems to smile,
Within my heart of hearts a knell doth sound,
Not of this world; a cloud dark and profound
Is o'er me, and though brighter thoughts beguile,
And, like the Sun behind a cloudy pile,
Bright gleams from One beyond that cloud have bound,
Yet 'tis a cloud; for I have pierced deep
The Side of that dear Friend Who is my All.
In this dread calm, if unto Thee I call,
'Tis not that Thou my wounded soul would'st steep
With aught of gladness; but that I, through Thee,
May daily put me on more deep humility.

Oh, I have done those things that my soul fears,
And my whole heart is sick. My youth hath flown,
The talents Thou hast given me are all gone,
And I have nought to pay Thee,—but my tears.
Oh, Thou that hast awaken'd, calm my cares.
Bind up my wounds! Thou Who didst never spurn
The wounded and the captive, ne'er didst turn
From him that called Thee, hear Thou my prayers.
Oh, wash me in Thy Blood, the leper Thou
Didst cleanse; Health of the maimed, make me whole;
Thou that didst wake the dead, burst my soul's sleep!
Low at Thy Feet I throw me, and I know
Thou wilt not cast me from Thee, but my soul
Is sick with sorrow, and I can but weep.

PRAYERS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

AFTER A GENERAL CONFESSION.

MY LORD and my GOD, I beseech Thee, look on me notwithstanding my past sin, with the full brightness of Thy Blessed Countenance, Thou hast taught me to hate every sin; yea, Thou hast opened mine eyes to see my sin in its exceeding blackness. Thou hast unsealed the fountains of my soul and touched my heart and caused it to mourn bitterly. Yea, LORD GOD, Holy LORD, even Thou Thyself hast visited me, darkened as I once was, and hard of heart. I mourn, O my GOD, from the very depths of my being.

Thou knowest my groanings; the depth of my misery and weakness cry unto Thee. Thou what I am, in myself, unclean, O GOD! most unclean, and how much more sinful should I have become, but that Thou wast with me, upholding me. O, the mercy infinite! the pity, the love incomprehensible, embracing me, and holding me back.

I bless Thee, LORD of Love; Thou Who didst die for me. I bless Thee, and now especially, for Thou hast blotted out my sin for ever, never to rise up against me, never to be remembered more by Thee, buried in the depths of the sea of Thy Compassion. I believe, LORD, I believe, I bless, I bless Thee. Glory be to Thee, O GOD, Who hast reconciled me to Thyself, and hast renewed me in Thy Own Life, for I am Thine

what Thou wilt, canst re-make me, canst undo the past, and restore the brightness I have lost. Come unto me, and bless me; baptize me in the fulness of Thy Spiritual Presence; renew Thy perfect gift, O GOD of Mercy. I long, I thirst to be wholly Thine; my whole soul yearns within me. I faint with one longing burning desire to walk before Thee, even as an Angel of Light in light most pure.

I burn, LORD, with this one thought. Gracious GOD, may this that my soul desires be to me in Thine own time; for Thy Grace knows no bounds. Thine is the fulness of Grace. I ask for Thy aid to chasten me, to take away every remains of my sins. Humble me to the dust; mortify every high thought; make me to feel my shame, and work in me a true lowliness. Let me rejoice in another's good, in another's gifts, in another's distinction as if it were mine own, more glad that it be another's rather than mine own, if such be Thy Will, O my GOD; for my chief desire is that Thy Will be done, and most truly be it done in my humiliations, only let me enjoy the sweetness of Thy Presence in my lowliness, and let me be the least of the lowest of Thy servants.

And do Thou still me, O GOD, with awe at Thy Glorious Presence around me, and within me. Quiet my soul. Make me to walk and think and speak in entire peacefulness. Restrain all hastiness. Check all impatience, all quickness of word, of feeling, of desire. Subdue, O Almighty GOD, by Thine Own Power subdue me to Thyself. I would refrain my soul, and keep

it low, O LORD, Who dwellest on high. Help me, O help me.

May I never forget that Thy Presence of Majesty and Thy Love never leaves me, and may I walk with Thee in calmness and peace, ever yielding my will, obeying for love of Thee, subduing and chastening myself evermore for love of Thee.

How sweet a life, O LORD! and to do this secretly between Thee and me only, none seeing, but Thou, how gracious a lot, O LORD! And Thou callest me to this. I hear Thee, gracious LORD, and I would follow Thee whithersoever Thou leadest me, nearer each time, nearer to Thee, and at last, O how blessed this, to see Thee, as Thou art, my GOD, my own GOD! Amen.

ANOTHER

hast borne with me from my birth, borne with all my oft repeated sins, and wild waywardness, I implore Thy continual long-suffering Mercy, confessing as I do, from my inmost soul, all my past sins and the evils I have committed in the place where I now am, and in the work now committed unto me.

Thou hast shown Thy Infinite Love in giving me, notwithstanding my past sins and unspeakable unworthiness, a place in Thy Kingdom, calling me to it by many indications of Thy Love and Providence; and as Thou hast thus visited Thy Servant, I beseech Thee, dearest LORD, that my great faults and unthankfulness may not hinder Thy Grace in my soul. Let them not remain in me to mar the work committed to me, or be

Thy cause, O my GOD, or to me, if it please Thee thus to spare me.

Subdue, O LORD, all my natural impulses, my impetuosity, wilfulness, pride of heart; for Thou, O LORD, in Thy Ministry wert meek and lowly of heart. Thou didst not break the bruised reed nor quench the smoking flax. What should I have been, hadst Thou not always thus dealt with me? and Thou hast taught Thine Elect to learn to be what Thou wert.

Grant to me such increasing recollection of Thy Example, that it may sink into my soul, impress itself there, and mould me inwardly—that I may act, and think, and speak, and feel evermore in Thee, and for Thee, inspired by Thy Wisdom, softened by Thy Tenderness, made gentle by Thy Love, even in temper by Thy Calmness, ever kind by Thy Beneficence, ever firm by Thy Unchangeableness, ever ready for Thy Calls, strong in Thy Indwelling, in all things chastened and informed by Thy Pure Spirit.

Holy Mighty LORD, keep in subjection all my natural energies, impressing on them a new and different strength, that they may become Thy instruments, not my own, swayed and guided in all their movements by Thee Who didst create them in me, only to be an offering to Thyself and to serve Thy Glory. Give me spiritual strength to work for Thee, (not after my own temper,) but by Grace and newness of Spirit.

Help my many infirmities, O GOD, removing the many hindrances in me, my reserve, my fears, my shrinking, and give me power from above, Supernatural Grace, to do what Thou requirest, to say what may be painful

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to me, to meet all emergencies, yet not in my own way, O GOD, but Thine, and with the anointing of Thy Spirit, that by Thee inspired, I may be wholly lost to myself, wholly absorbed in Thee, myself nothing, Thou in all everything, Thy Design worked out, Thy Glory advanced, myself blessed in being the merest instrument of Thy all-informing, all-directing Will, myself decreasing, Thou increasing, myself dying and passing away unnoticed, Thou prevailing alone, over-ruling all things. Only perfect me for Thy Blessing, when Thou wilt unveil Thyself to my longing soul, and fill me with what is purely Divine, to rest at last in Thy Heart as my Eternal, unchanging Home. Amen.

FOR PARDON OF SIN.

for I have fallen by mine iniquity. But I take with me words, and I return unto Thee and say, Take away all my iniquity and receive me graciously. Spare me, LORD, spare me, and give not Thine heritage to reproach to Thine enemies. LORD, LORD, be propitious to me, cease, I beseech Thee, from punishing me. While following my own way I forsook the way of mercy, and I am cast out of Thy Sight. When my soul fainted within me I remembered the LORD; yet will I look again toward Thy Holy Temple, for Thou hast brought up my life from corruption.

Who is a GOD like unto Thee, that pardoneth iniquity? He retaineth not His anger for ever, because He delighteth in mercy. Turn again and have com-

sins into the depths of the sea, according to Thy Truth, and according to Thy Mercy.

O LORD, I have heard Thy Speech, and was afraid, in wrath remember mercy. Behold me, LORD, clothed in filthy garments; behold Satan standing at my right hand; yet, O LORD, by the Blood of Thy Covenant, by the Fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness, take away my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. FATHER, forgive me, for I knew not, truly I knew not what I did in sinning against Thee. LORD, remember me when Thou comest in Thy Kingdom; LORD, lay not my sins to my charge.

By Thy Bloody Sweat, by Thy Soul in agony,

Have mercy upon me.

By Thy Head crowned with thorns, Thine Eyes swimming with tears, Thine Ears full of insults,

Have mercy upon me.

By Thy Mouth moistened with vinegar and gall, Thy Face dishonourably stained with spitting,

Have mercy upon me.

By Thy Neck weighed down with the burden of the Cross, Thy Back ploughed with the gashes of the scourge,

Have mercy upon me.

By Thy strong Cry, Thy Sacred Heart pierced with the spear, by the Water and the Blood flowing from thence,

Have mercy upon me.

By Thy Blessed Body broken for us, by Thy Precious Blood poured out for us,

Have mercy upon me.

LORD, forgive the offence of Thy servant, and cover all her sins. Turn away all Thy displeasure, and turn Thyself from Thy wrathful indignation. Turn me, then, O GOD my SAVIOUR, and let Thine anger cease from me; wilt Thou be displeased at me for ever? wilt Thou not turn again

and quicken me, that I may rejoice in Thee? Show me Thy Mercy, O LORD, and grant me Thy Salvation, now and ever. Amen.

FOR THE SAME.

LORD, I am weary and heavy-laden, I come to Thee for pardon, for rest, for refreshment. LORD, I am the Temple of Thy HOLY SPIRIT! I confess to Thee that I have strangely desecrated it; yet destroy me not, I pray Thee, Merciful LORD, destroy me not, but consecrate me anew, sanctify me yet once again!

O LORD my GOD, between Thee and me, I offer, I place,

CHRIST, the Priest, the Lamb, the Sacrifice.

Between Satan and me, I place,

CHRIST the King

Between my sins and me, I place,

CHRIST'S spotless Innocence of Life.

Between the punishment due to my sins and me, I place,

CHRIST'S All-sufficient Satisfaction, His Sacred Passion, His Precious Blood.

Between my want of righteousness and me, I place,

CHRIST'S Righteousness and Perfect Obedience.

Between my want of merits and me, I place,

CHRIST'S Infinite Merits.

Between my want of contrition and me, I place,

CHRIST'S Tears and Bloody Sweat.

Between my want of fervour and me, I place,

CHRIST'S never-

tions of Satan and me, I place,

CHRIST, my Advocate.

I have sinned, O LORD, I have not only sinned, but I have provoked Thee with many and grievous sins, but I hide not my faults, I excuse them not: I confess them, I remember them in the bitterness of my soul, I hate myself for my sins. O, my GOD, I beseech Thee, do Thou remember them not, remember that I am but flesh, even a wind that passeth and cometh not again. O grant me the grace of a perfect repentance, that I depart not this miserable life without Thy Pardon.

I commend myself into Thy Hands, as to a Faithful Creator, despise not, O LORD, the work of Thine Own Hands.

I commend myself into Thy Hands, as to a most Gracious Redeemer, for Thou hast redeemed me, O LORD, Thou GOD of Truth.

I commend myself into Thy Hands, as to a most Blessed Comforter, HOLY SPIRIT of GOD.

O LORD, Thou Blessed Trinity, Three Persons, and One GOD, have mercy upon me, now, and in the hour of my death, and in the awful Day of Judgment. Amen.

FOR THE SAME.

O GOOD JESU, my LORD and my GOD, Who hast loved me, and given Thyself for me, Who castest out none that come to Thee, have pity upon me, unworthy sinner, coming to Thee, for Thy forgiveness, for Thy love. Forgive me, Good LORD, forgive me for Thy Love, for Thy Pity's sake. Forgive me all my sins, my many and grievous sins: forgive me my negligences and ignorances, my waste of Thy Grace, my neglect of Thy Calls, my neglect of prayer.

Forgive me my many unworthy Communions, my negligence in preparation, my want of fervour in thanksgiving, forgive me my forgetfulness of Thy Presence after Thou hadst given Thyself to me. Forgive me my broken promises and resolutions of amendment, forgive me all wherein I have ever sinned against Thee!

Pardon all, O most Blessed JESUS, wash all away in Thy most Precious Blood, cleanse me, heal me ever more and more. Give me a humble loving sorrow for all that has displeased Thee, give me love that I may truly sorrow for all, and tears wherewith to wash all. Give me a perfect hatred of all sin, perseverance and earnestness, in my repentance, Grace that I may sin no more, and holiness of life for the time to come.

mourn for their sins, and bring them back into the narrow way that leads to Eternal Life. Grant this, Good JESU, for Thine Own Love's sake, for Thy Mercy's sake. Amen.

FOR FREEDOM FROM THE RECOLLECTION OF SINS.

THOU hast promised, O most Merciful, most Gracious GOD, that Thou wilt bury my sins in the depths of the sea, that Thou wilt cast them all behind Thy Back, and mention them again no more for ever! I believe Thy gracious word, Thy blessed promise, it is my joy to trust the assurance of this Thy unspeakable Love. O my GOD, my LORD, grant me, I beseech Thee, that my sins which Thou hast pardoned, which Thou hast put away, may never return again to my memory, may be

may always remain pure and free from any recollection of the hated stain.

But if it be Thy Will, in Thy inscrutable Wisdom, to humble me more, to bring me to greater shame, if Thou willest again to bring to my mind all my vileness, all my nothingness, that I may the more fear, the more truly repent, then, O LORD, not my will but Thine be done! Only, I humbly beseech Thee, reveal also to me all Thy Mercy, Thy Goodness, Thy Forbearance, Thy Love; uphold me by Thy grace that I faint not, that I never lose my trust in Thee, that notwithstanding my misery and my unworthiness, in sure quietness and confidence I may abide in peace in Thee, my SAVIOUR and my LORD. Amen.

FOR RENEWAL OF LIFE.

O LORD GOD, I pray Thee, that the merciful Grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, may come down upon me as the dew upon the earth, as the rain upon the grass, as the snow upon the stubble, to cleanse me secretly from all my sins and all my iniquities. Thou, O LORD, Who art the Light of the blind, enlighten my blindness. Thou the Path of the wandering one, guide my erring steps. Revive my dying soul, Thou the Resurrection and the Life. With one look from Thy Countenance of pity, shine inwardly on my darkened spirit and cleanse and purify my conscience. Call me a sinner back to repentance, with Thine ever ready compassion, and bestow the fulness of Thy pardoning Love upon me, a penitent! Amen.

FOR PEACE OF SOUL.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, unspeakable Joy and Peace of penitent souls; of Whose

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on me, that the splendour of Thy Radiance may make me bright in Faith, in Hope, in Charity, so that reflecting back Thy Light to Thee, I may glorify Thy mercy, Who hast done so great things for me! Amen.

ANOTHER.

O JESU, Infinite Object of all love, whence is it that Thy great Goodness should so pity, Thy great Majesty should so stoop, Thy great Charity should so love me, a vile worm of earth, so grievous a sinner, so ungrateful a servant, so faithless a spouse? Whence is it that Thou shouldest look on me with the eyes of Thy mercy when again sinning against Thee, to bring me back from straying, to enlighten me when blind, to raise me when fallen? Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD GOD of Sabaoth!

O be Thou infinitely glorified and loved beyond all, by all, and in all, for Thine own sake in time and in Eternity.

How dost Thou multiply upon me Thy Mercy, Thy Charity, Thy Goodness. How imperfectly have I returned Thy Love, and glorified Thee, O Thou Who art worthy of infinite love, and honour, and service! I abhor my exceeding ingratitude towards Thee, and I grieve from my heart because of it. Pardon me, I pray Thee, and fill up by Thyself what is wanting in me. From this moment, Thee, and Thy most holy good pleasure with all conceivable devotedness of affection I most closely embrace, and will do so for ever.

JESUS, GOD of my heart, by Thy Tears, Thy Bloody Sweat, Thy precious Blood, grant me grace to amend all my sins, (especially . . . . .) to advance in all virtue, (especially . . . . .), to

reform my actions, and to persevere in my holy Vocation. Grant that I may perfectly know, and will, and do all Thy most holy Will.

May I live in Thee, may I die in Thee, and abide in Thee eternally. May I be wholly Thine, and mayest Thou be wholly mine, O JESU, now and for ever, through Thy own merits. Amen.

FOUR PRAYERS AFTER CONFESSION.

I.

HOLIEST LORD, in me abiding, as in a shrine of Thy Love, even in me, sinful and corrupt, even in me, keep me true to Thee, when all help faileth, when my soul sinks within me, and I am desolate and alone.

I bless Thee for Thy unspeakable Grace, and I pray Thee, O GOD of my salvation, to remove all evil from me, all self-love, all doubts, all complainings in my trials. Direct my thoughts, and quicken my faith, and fill me with holy trust, and lead me, for I am very weak, in the way of Thy Commandments, through Thy Merits, to Whom be glory for ever. Amen.

II.

O LORD, most Blessed, dearer far to my soul than all earthly objects, I long for the full sweetness of Thy Love and the perfect rapture of Thy Embrace, but I wait, O my GOD, for I am yet in my sins, and I am covered with shame at my unworthiness. And I bless Thee now, most Pitiful, for Thy Tender Compassion in forgiving me my many grievous sins, for the renewal of my corrupt heart, and for the strengthening my weakness, that I may, through Thy Grace, become more worthy of Thy Love, to Whom be glory for ever. Amen.

III.

I BESEECH Thee, O GOD, keep me patient, calm, steadfast, persevering, unmoveable, gentle, and obedient. Give me grace to be ever more and more conformed to Thy most holy Will, as Thou revealest unto me all Thy good Pleasure. Form by Thy grace in me all that Thou willest me to be, that I may in Thy Divine Life rest secure, at peace, in blessed expectation of Thy Glory, in Thy dear Love, ever hushed to rest amidst my trials, because Thou hast mercy upon me. Amen.

IV.

SPIRIT of Sanctity, of Peace, of Consolation, of inward secret Joy, kindle in me a Divine ardour, transform me into some blessed image of Thy Own Likeness, fill me with holy *longings*, with rapt visions, with a blessed consciousness of Thy growing Life within me, and my closer, nearer fellowship with Thee.

SPIRIT of Power, cause me to feel all the joy, the reality of my espousals with my LORD, that they may be fulfilled in me, that ever rejoicing in my wedded union with Him, I may go on to perfectness of life, growing more and more like unto Him. Amen.

SHORT CONFESSION OF SINS.

BEHOLD, O my LORD, I, an unworthy sinner, confess with sorrow that I have many times sinned against Thy Divine Omnipotence through human frailty, and have in many ways offended against Thy Divine Wisdom through my ignorance, and through my malice have rendered vain all Thy priceless Goodness towards me. Wherefore, O FATHER of Mer-

cies, have mercy on me; and give me strength from Thine Omnipotence to resist all things which are contrary to Thee, from Thine unsearchable Wisdom give me prudence to detect and avoid whatsoever may offend Thy pure Eyes, and of Thine overflowing Compassion grant me to cleave to Thee with such constant fidelity that I may never, in any the least point, swerve from Thy Adorable Will. Amen.

PRAYER TO JESUS.

O MOST Compassionate JESUS, full of pity and of mercy, Who despisest not the sighing of the wretched; alas, my whole life is perished and gone without fruit, nor have I ever done any thing good in Thy sight. To Thee therefore, I betake myself, imploring Thy Clemency. Do Thou speak

Wash away all the defilement of my sinful eyes with the pure tears of Thy most Glorious Eyes.

By the sweet compassion of Thy Blessed Ears take away all the iniquity of my sinful ears.

By the pure intention of Thy most holy Thoughts, and by the ardent love of Thy pierced Heart, wash away all the guilt of my evil thoughts and of my wicked heart.

By the thrilling power of the sweet words of Thy Blessed Mouth, blot out all the offences of my polluted mouth.

By the perfection of Thy Actions and the crucifixion of Thy Hands, wash away all the offences of my impious hands.

By the painful weariness of Thy Blessed Feet, and by their cruel piercing with the nails, wash away all the de-

By the majestic innocence of Thy Life, and by Thy Unblemished Holiness, wash away the foulness of my corrupt life.

Finally, do Thou wash away, efface, extinguish all the sins of my heart and my soul in the abundant streams of Thy Most Precious Blood, that by Thy Most Holy Merits I may be thoroughly cleansed, and henceforward keep all Thy Commandments blameless. Amen.

AN OFFERING OF OUR DIVINE SAVIOUR'S THOUGHTS, WORDS, AND ACTIONS, IN ATONEMENT FOR OUR SINS.

O MY GOD, vouchsafe I beseech Thee, graciously to remember all those holy Thoughts which have been present to the mind of my LORD and SAVIOUR from the beginning of the world to this very moment, and more especially His tender design of becoming Man for the redemption of the world; pardon for their Merits' sake, not only all the evil thoughts and vain imaginations I have ever conceived in myself, but also those which I may have excited in the minds of others. Amen.

O MY GOD, I, a poor sinner, most humbly beseech Thee to remember all the Words of Salvation which ever fell from my SAVIOUR'S Sacred Lips, and for their Merits' sake forgive whatever I have at any time spoken displeasing to Thee, or what others, through my means, may have sinfully uttered. Amen.

O MY GOD, I plead before Thee all the good Works which my Divine SAVIOUR performed on earth for my Salvation, and that of the whole world, and be

pleased, for their Merits' sake, now to pardon all my evil deeds, and whatever I have committed against Thee. Mercifully direct all my thoughts, words, and actions, to Thy greater Glory, and regulate them by the model of His Own most Blessed Life. Amen.

LITANY.

LORD, have mercy.
CHRIST, have mercy.
LORD, have mercy.

O GOD the FATHER, of Heaven,
O GOD the SON, Redeemer of the world,
O GOD the HOLY GHOST,
O Holy Trinity, One GOD,
Have mercy on me.

JESU, Lamb of GOD, that takest away the sins of the world,
Take away my iniquities and blot out my sins.

JESU, Who camest to seek and to save that which was lost,
Seek and save me a miserable sinner.

JESU, Who art exalted to be a Prince and a SAVIOUR, to give repentance and remission of sins,
Give me true repentance and remission of all my sins.

JESU, Who invitest the weary and heavy-laden to come to Thee that Thou mayest give them rest,
Give rest to my wearied soul.

JESU, the True Light That lighteth every man

JESU, Who art touched with a feeling of our infirmities,

Have compassion upon me.

JESU, Who having been tempted knowest how to succour them that are tempted,

Succour me in all my temptations, and beat down Satan under my feet.

JESU, Who of GOD art made unto us Wisdom and Righteousness, and Sanctification, and Redemption,

Fill me with the graces which Thou seest to be most needful for me.

JESU, Who ever livest to make intercession for us,

Intercede ever for me, and let Thy Intercession be the stay of my heart, and my strength in every need.

LORD, have mercy upon me.
CHRIST, have mercy upon me.
LORD, have mercy upon me.
Our FATHER.

COLLECT.

O JESUS, Blessed Intercessor for Thy people, remember me in Thy Kingdom, and bear upon Thy Heart before Thy FATHER'S Throne, my wants, my necessities, my desires; and with the incense of Thine all-perfect and unceasing Intercession mingle these my poor prayers for Thy Love, for Thy Mercy's sake. Amen.

ANOTHER LITANY.

LORD JESUS, accept my prayer! I take refuge under the shadow of Thy Wings. O Thou

SON of GOD, save me, and deliver me from all evil!

O CHRIST, hear me.
O CHRIST, graciously hear me.

JESUS, Who sittest on Thy Throne of Glory, SAVIOUR of the world,
JESUS, SON of GOD, only cause of my salvation,
JESUS, Good Shepherd, Who gavest Thy Life for Thy sheep,
JESUS, Advocate with the FATHER,
JESUS, Friend of sinners, full of love and grace,
JESUS, Gate of Heaven,
JESUS, Way of Eternal Life,
JESUS, Morning Star,
JESUS, Healer of our infirmities,
JESUS, Refuge of sinners,
JESUS, Comforter of the broken-hearted,
JESUS, Helper of Thy people,

Have mercy on me.

JESUS, Lamb of GOD, that takest away the sins of the world,
Hear me, O Lord.
JESUS, Lamb of GOD, that takest away the sins of the world,
Remit my sins, O Lord.
O LORD JESUS CHRIST, SON of GOD, Who lovest sinners, and Who takest away their sins with Thy Precious Blood,
Have mercy on me, and remit me my sins, O Lord.
O LORD JESUS CHRIST, SAVIOUR of my soul, I

COLLECT.

ORD JESUS, Who sittest on the Throne of Thy Glory to judge the world in righteous-; look down upon me in Thy mercy, I pray e, and in every hour of my need help me, and e me, for Thou, O JESUS, art my LORD and my D. And unto Thee belong honour, and glory, d thanksgiving, with Thy FATHER and our ATHER, and with the HOLY GHOST, now and for ver, world without end. Amen.

HYMNS.

"*God commendeth His Love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.*"

MY soul! what hast thou done for GOD?
Look o'er thy misspent years and see!
Sum up what thou hast done for GOD,
And then what GOD hath done for thee.

He made thee when He might have made
A soul that would have loved Him more;
He rescued thee from nothingness,
And set thee on life's happy shore.

He placed an Angel at thy side,
And strewed joys round thee on thy way;
He gave thee rights thou couldst not claim,
And life, free life, before thee lay.

Had GOD in Heaven no work to do
But miracles of love for thee?
No world to rule, no joy in Self,
And in His own Infinity?

From out His glorious Bosom came
His only, His Eternal SON,
He freed the race of Satan's slaves,
And with His Blood sin's captives won.

The world rose up against His Love:
New Love the vile rebellion met,
As though GOD only looked at sin
Its guilt to pardon and forget.

No voice GOD's wondrous silence breaks,
No Hand put forth His anger tells;
But He the Omnipotent and Dread
On high in humblest patience dwells.

The SON hath come; and maddened sin
The world's Creator crucified;
The SPIRIT comes, and stays, while men
His Presence doubt, His gifts deride.

And now the FATHER keeps Himself
In patient and forbearing love,
To be His creature's heritage
In that undying life above.

Oh wonderful, oh dying thought,
The Love that GOD hath had for thee,
Spending on thee no less a sum
Than the undivided TRINITY.

FATHER, and SON, and HOLY GHOST,
Exhausted for a thing like this,—
The world's whole government disposed
For one ungrateful creature's bliss.

What hast thou done for GOD, my so
Look o'er thy misspent years and s
Cry from thy worse than nothingnes
Cry for His mercy upon thee.

"Christ pleased not Himself."

OH I could go through all life's troubl
Turning earth's night to day,
If *self* were not so fast around me, clin
To all I do or say.

My very thoughts are selfish, always bu
Mean castles in the air;
I use my love of others for a gilding
To make myself look fair.

I fancy all the world engrossed with ju
My merit or my blame;
Its warmest praise seems an ungracious
Of praise which I might claim.

In youth or age, by city, wood, or mou
Self is forgotten never;
Where'er we tread, it gushes like a fou
And its waters flow for ever.

Alas! no speed in life can snatch us wh
Out of self's hateful sight,
And it keeps step, whene'er we travel sl
And sleeps with us at night.

O miserable omnipresence, stretching
Over all time and space,
How have I run from thee, yet found the
The goal in every race.

Inevitable self! vile imitation
Of universal Light,—
Within our hearts a dreadful usurpation
Of GOD's exclusive right!

O LORD! that I could waste my life for others,
With no ends of my own;
That I could pour myself into my Sisters,
And live for them alone!

Such was the life Thou livedst; self abjuring
Thine own pains never easing,
Our burdens bearing, our just doom enduring,
A life without self-pleasing.

"*In lowliness of mind let each esteem other better than themselves.*"

O GOD, Whose thoughts are brightest light,
Whose Love always runs clear,
To Whose kind wisdom sinning souls
Amidst their sins are dear!

Sweeten my bitter-thoughted heart
With charity like Thine,
Till *self* shall be the only spot
On earth that does not shine.

Hard-heartedness dwells not with souls
Round whom Thine Arms are drawn;
And dark thoughts fade away in grace,
Like cloud-spots in the dawn.

Is darkness to my intellect,
But sunshine to my heart.

We paint from self the evil things
We think that others are;
While to the self-despising soul
All things but self are fair.

Yes, they have caught the way of GOD,
To whom self lies displayed
In such clear vision as to cast
O'er others' faults a shade.

Then mercy, LORD, more mercy still!
Make me all light within,
Self-hating and compassionate,
And blind to others' sin.

I need Thy mercy for my sin;
But more than this I need,—
Thy Mercy's likeness in my soul
For others' sin to bleed.

'Tis not enough to weep my sins;
'Tis but one step to Heaven;
When I am kind to others, then
I know myself forgiven.

Would that my soul might be a world
Of golden ether bright,
A Heaven where other souls might float,
Like all Thy worlds, in light.

All bitterness is from ourselves,
All sweetness is from Thee;
Sweet GOD, for evermore be Thou,
*Fount*ain and fire in me.

[PART

"Let Thy loving Spirit lead me forth into the land of righteousness."

OH how the thought of GOD attracts
And draws the heart from earth,
And sickens it of passing shows,
And dissipating mirth!

GOD only is the creature's Home,
Though rough and strait the road;
Yet nothing less can satisfy
The love that longs for GOD.

A trusting heart, a yearning eye,
Can win their way above;
If mountains can be moved by faith,
Is there less power in love?

How little of that road, my soul,
How little hast thou gone!
Take heart, and let the thought of GOD
Allure thee further on.

Dole not thy duties out to GOD,
But let thy hand be free;
Look long at JESUS; His sweet Blood
How was it dealt to thee?

The perfect way is hard to flesh;
It is not hard to love;
If thou wert sick for want of GOD,
How swiftly would'st thou move!

Good is the Cloister's silent shade,

Yet none of these perfection needs:—
Keep thy heart calm all day,
And catch the words the SPIRIT there
From hour to hour may say.

Then keep thy conscience sensitive;
No inward token miss:
And go where grace entices thee;—
Perfection lies in this.

Be docile to thine unseen Guide,
Love Him as He loves thee;
Time and obedience are enough,
And thou a Saint shalt be.

FOR A TIME OF TEMPTATION.

PS. XIII. *Usque quo, Domine?*

HOW long wilt Thou forget me, O LORD, for ever: how long wilt Thou hide Thy Face from me?

How long shall I seek counsel in my soul, and be so vexed in my heart: how long shall mine enemies triumph over *me?*

*C*onsider, and hear me, O Lord my GOD: lighten mine eyes, that I sleep not in death.

Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him: for if I be cast down, they that trouble me will rejoice at it.

But my trust is in Thy mercy: and my heart is joyful in Thy salvation.

I will sing of the LORD, because He hath dealt so lovingly with me:

yea, I will praise the Name of the LORD most Highest.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Ps. CXLII. *Voce mea ad Dominum.*

I CRIED unto the LORD with my voice: yea, even unto the LORD did I make my supplication.

I poured out my complaints before Him: and showed Him of my trouble.

When my spirit was in heaviness Thou knewest my path: in the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

I looked also upon my right hand: and saw there was no man that would know me.

I had no place to flee unto: and no man cared for my soul.

I cried unto Thee, O LORD, and said: Thou art my hope and my

Consider my complaint: for I am brought very low.

O deliver me from my persecutors: for they are too strong for me.

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks unto Thy Name: which thing if Thou wilt grant me, then shall the righteous resort unto my company.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Ps. CXLIII. *Domine, exaudi.*

HEAR my prayer, O LORD, and consider my desire: hearken unto me for Thy truth and righteousness' sake.

And enter not into judgment with Thy servant: for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground:

that have been long dead.

Therefore is my spirit vexed within me : and my heart within me is desolate.

Yet do I remember the time past ; I muse upon all Thy works : yea, I exercise myself in the works of Thy Hands.

I stretch forth my hands unto Thee : my soul gaspeth unto Thee as a thirsty land.

Hear me, O LORD, and that soon, for my spirit waxeth faint : hide not Thy Face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

O let me hear Thy loving-kindness betimes in the morning, for in Thee is my trust : show Thou me the way that I should walk in, for I lift up my soul unto Thee.

Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies : for I flee unto Thee to hide *me.*

Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth Thee, for Thou art my GOD : let Thy loving SPIRIT lead me forth into the land of righteousness.

Quicken me, O LORD, for Thy Name's sake : and for Thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

And of Thy goodness slay mine enemies : and destroy all them that vex my soul ; for I am Thy servant.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

PRAYER.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, my GOD, my SAVIOUR, Thou Who didst condescend so to abase Thyself as to take upon Thee my nature with all its infirmities and weaknesses ; and more than this, didst even stoop so low as to suffer Thyself to be tempted as I am, yea, even in all things tempted beyond all that we can ever know or conceive ; Thou the Sinless One,

the All-holy! have mercy on me. Thou didst know the fearful sight, and sense, and breath of sin, and even the very author of sin came so near Thee, that Thou didst in Thy very Sacred Soul and Body suffer and strive in overcoming him and his temptations. O my LORD, I can only bow down in humblest silence at the thought of this amazing mystery. But I believe, O my GOD, I believe it, and that Thou didst endure such sufferings for my sake, that Thou mightest succour me who am tempted.

Wherefore I come to Thee now, O my JESUS, in this my hour of trial and dark temptation. I would come in lowliest self-abasement, for I am a sinner, poor and miserable, corrupt and wretched, and temptations can find a response in such as I am. LORD, me hate all sin, the very least; however much it may belong to my lower nature. I hate it—and this temptation is abhorrent to my soul. I would not for one moment consent to it, or allow it. But I am weak and frail, and the Evil one is so strong—I am well-nigh overwhelmed.

O LORD, come Thou now, I pray Thee, to my succour, let me not be tempted above that I am able to bear. I plead before Thee Thine Own Temptations in the Wilderness, Thine Agony and Bloody Sweat; I plead Thy most merciful promise to me, Thy Love unchanging—O look on me in pity, and help me. Be Thou my Support, my Strength, my Protector. Hold Thou me up, and I shall be safe. I am weary, LORD, and my spirit sinks within me: the way is so long

sight is so hateful, so terrible, the darkness is so thick—I cannot see Thee, I cannot feel Thee, mine eyes fail for looking upwards. O LORD, have mercy on me!

But I believe in Thee, I trust Thee, I love Thee, my own LORD, Holiest, Dearest SAVIOUR, I cling to Thee—though Thou shouldest slay me, yet will I trust Thee.

It is difficult for me to see how I may glorify Thee in this, yet I would even now by patient waiting on Thee strive to glorify Thee.

Forgive, I beseech Thee, my impatience, my want of trust, my waywardness, all to which I may have consented or yielded even for a moment, in thought, word, or deed—I renounce all, I hate and abhor all, my whole being mourns within me. I beseech Thee, forgive me, and blot out every stain this temptation may have left on my soul, as I lay me down at Thy Feet in deepest humility.

O do Thou reveal Thyself to me, speak to me, give me the grace I so need; I will go forth, O my LORD, in the sweet assurance of Thy Unchanging Love.

Let me feel within me renewed strength. Let me be stirred by the quickenings of Thy Presence, for even in darkness Thou wilt not fail me, nor forsake me. It is Thyself coming to me, on the dark and troubled waters. I will go forth, O my GOD, in the one thought to do and bear all Thy Holy Will, choosing nothing of myself, only begging Thee to keep me from ever again grieving Thee.

O LORD JESUS, shelter me from the Evil One, hide me in Thy Sacred Wounds, defend me, sustain me, bless me, save me. Amen.

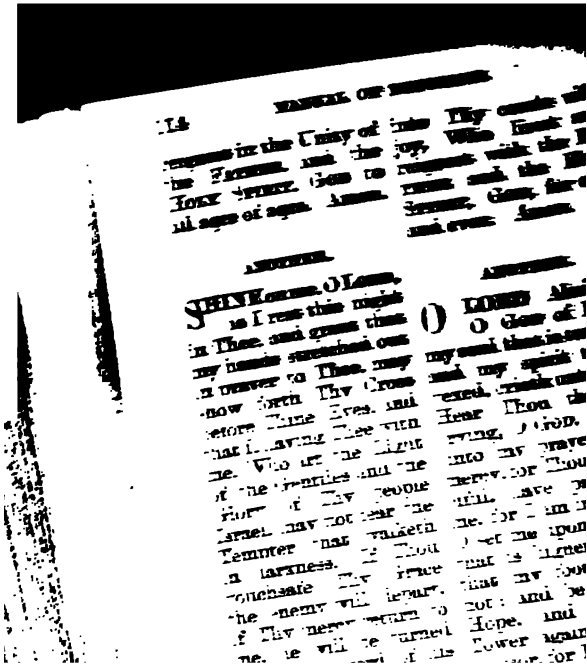
PART

ANOTHER.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who, knowing all things, knowest that I love Thee, to Whom I have given myself, my soul, and my body by an everlasting covenant. Thou knowest all my weakness. Thou seest how sorely I am tempted, and how often and how easily I yield to my temptations. Have mercy upon me, I pray Thee, and pity me, give me the Grace and the Strength to strive against this evil, this fierce temptation. O grant that Thy Strength, Thy Grace, which is sufficient for me, may be made perfect in my weakness; that I may go forth in Thy might, O LORD my GOD, and overcome the Evil One, making mention of Thy Righteousness only. Be with me now, Blessed JESUS, in my day of own Merits' sake, Who with the FATHER and the HOLY SPIRIT livest and reignest, One GOD for ever and ever. Amen.

ANOTHER.

GLORIOUS, Mighty, and most Merciful GOD, deliver me, I pray Thee, from the snares of the enemy, and grant me the protection of Thy Right Hand, that my soul be not overpowered by the sudden onset of the roaring lion, lest that cruel one should slay me when there is none to help, lest he should overcome me when there is none to save. O Thou Lion of the tribe of Judah, arise in Thy wrath, and by the severity of Thy Judgments destroy the hosts of the subtle Enemy, and vouchsafe that I may never be turned away from Thy statutes, but may steadfastly hold and ever abide in all



ANOTHER.

O LORD JESUS, I beseech Thee, by that love wherewith Thou didst choose the hearts of Thine Elect ones, freed from every earthly affection, to be Thine Own exclusive abode, and didst fill them with all Spiritual Gifts, vouchsafe to deliver me from this fierce temptation, through Thine Own Merits and Intercession. Amen.

EJACULATION.

O GOOD JESU, Thou wert tempted like as I am, shelter me from the Evil one, shed the dew of Thy Love upon me to calm my soul, and let me feel Thee dwelling within me. Amen.

HYMNS.

"Let patience have her perfect work."

DID I ask for the wings of a dove
That impatient from grief I might flee?
Did I ask to be soaring above,
Uncalled, LORD, unbidden by Thee?
Unwilling to suffer below,
Am I weary of bearing Thy Will?
Would I hasten from labour and woe,
Nor wait Thy designs to fulfil?

Forgotten the privilege given,
To [illegible] for Him I adore.

Ah! cowardly feeling away!
Far from me the impatient desire!
My GOD! I am willing to stay,
And bear all Thy will may require.

Now had I the wings of a dove,
I'd remain in the place where I am,
I would fold them in meekness and love,
And wait till my summons should come.
When Thou, from Thy Throne in the skies,
Shalt invite Thy poor servant to flee,
In a moment expanded they'd rise,
And bear me—how swiftly!—to Thee.

"Count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations."

FEVER, and fret, and aimless stir,
And disappointed strife,
All chafing unsuccessful things,
Make up the sum of life.

Love adds anxiety to toil,
And sameness doubles cares,
While one unbroken chain of work
The flagging temper wears.

Voices are round me; smiles are near;
Kind welcomes to be had;
And yet my spirit is alone,
Fretful, outworn, and sad.

A weary actor, I would fain
Be quit of my long part;
The burden of unquiet life
Lies heavy on my heart.

Sweet thought of GOD! now do thy work,
As thou hast done before;
Wake up, and tears will wake with thee,
And the dull mood be o'er.

The very thinking of the thought,
Without or praise or prayer,
Gives light to know, and life to do,
And marvellous strength to bear.

Oh! there is music in that thought,
Unto a heart unstrung,
Like sweet bells at the evening-time,
Most musically rung.

'Tis not His Justice, or His Power,
Beauty, or blest abode,
But the mere unexpanded thought,
Of the Eternal GOD.

It is not of His wondrous works,
Nor even that He is;
Words fail it, but it is a thought,
Which by itself is bliss.

Sweet thought! lie closer to my heart,
That I may feel thee near,
As one who for his weapon feels
In some nocturnal fear.

I bless Thee, LORD! for this kind check,
To spirits overfree,
And for all things that make me feel

I abhor myself and repent in dust and ashes."

IS this returning life that thrills
So sensibly in all my veins?
Can this be heavenly joy that fills
My soul with such mysterious pains?

I see but indistinctly yet,
Forms growing like to what I knew;
One sun is rising, one is set,
But which of these two suns is true?

Within my soul there hath been strife;
I hear retreating voices rave;
This stirring in me must be life,
But life on which side of the grave?

O LORD! what hast Thou done to me?
What marks are these my spirit bears?
Why didst Thou come so frighteningly,
Why take me, LORD! so unawares?

I felt Thy touch; self died,—alas!
Only a momentary death;
Ah me! how quickly Thou didst pass—
Within the breathing of a breath!

But in that momentary sleep
One work within me hath been done;
For somehow I have sunk more deep,
Farther into my soul have gone.

Thy touch hath made me sensitive;
I long to burrow out of sight;
My shame, self-seen, abhors to live,
Humbled by such excess of light.

There have been times when sense of sin
Hath laid my spirits very low;
Yet this sharp light went deeper in:
I never yet was humbled so.

A CONFESSION, WHEN UNABLE TO GO TO A PRIEST.

O LORD GOD, Who lightenest every man that cometh into the world, let Thy Grace shine into my heart, that I may fully know all my shortcomings and my sins, and may confess them with true sorrow and contrition, and may renounce them, and amend my life, to Thy honour and glory. Amen.

I CONFESS to GOD, the FATHER Almighty, to His Only SON JESUS CHRIST our LORD, and to GOD the HOLY GHOST, and before the whole company of thought, word, and deed, especially . . . . [*Here may be made the Confession as though the Priest were present.*] For all these my sins, for those I have forgotten, and for those I know not of, I most earnestly repent. I detest and abhor them, and with the Help of GOD I will utterly forsake them, and in deepest humility and contrition I beg of Him to pardon them and blot them out, for JESUS CHRIST'S sake. Amen.

Then say Ps. li.

ALMIGHTY and ever-

Thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all them that are penitent; create and make in me a new and contrite heart, that I worthily lamenting my sins, and acknowledging my wretchedness, may obtain of Thee, the GOD of all Mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

O JESU, unfathomed depth of Loving Pity, by Thy Wounds in all their depth, which pierced even to Thy Heart and the Marrow of Thy Bones, raise me out again from the floods of my sins, and hide me in the opening of Thy Wounds, O LORD, from the Presence of Thine Anger, till it be passed by! Amen.

LORD, have mercy.

CHRIST, have mercy.
LORD, have mercy.
Our FATHER.

THE Grace of our LORD, &c.

A CONFESSION AFTER FALLING INTO A SIN.

O LORD, behold what of myself I have done, and what indeed but sin can ever come forth from me when I live to myself alone? I have . . . . [*Here confess the sin.*] Nor even *here, LORD,* should I have stopped, if Thy Goodness had not withheld me! But, O LORD, I grieve with my whole heart, that I have offended Thee. Spare me then, Thou that art my SAVIOUR, and pity me. Amen.

Then say Ps. li. or Ps. cxxx.

O LORD, my Physician, Who by Thy Stripes didst heal our sicknesses: heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

O most pitiful JESU, I implore Thee by that Precious Blood, which it was Thy Will to shed for sinners, wash away this my iniquity, and look Thou upon me in my misery and unworthiness, and forgive me all my sin. Amen.

OUR FATHER, &c.

THE Grace of our LORD, &c.

J. MASTERS AND SON, PRINTERS, ALDERSGATE STREET, LONDON.
III.]

MANUAL OF DEVOTION

For Sisters of Mercy.

MANUAL OF DEVOTION

FOR

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IN TWO VOLUMES.

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Second Edition.

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MANUAL OF DEVOTION.

PART IV.

ON THE HOLY COMMUNION.

DURING THE CELEBRATION.

(*When not communicating.*)

No. I.

PREPARATORY PRAYER.

O ALMIGHTY Everlasting GOD, believing as Thy Church has ever taught, that this Holy Sacrifice of the Eucharist, instituted by Thy Only-begotten SON, is infinitely pleasing to Thy Divine Majesty, and renders Thee an infinite worship and praise, and that by It alone we can worthily and adequate- ardent desire of Thy Honour and Glory, draw near to Thy Altar, with the utmost devotion of which I am capable. I would unite myself with Thy Priest in offering this most Holy Oblation to Thee in union with all those which shall be this day offered in every part of the world.

Grant to me and to

we may join in this most sacred action with reverence and devotion, so that we may have our full fruition in its fruit and effect.

I confess to Thee, O Almighty GOD, all my sins, and I lay them on Thy Sacred Altar, that they may be entirely blotted out by the Merits of the precious Death and Sacrifice of Thy SON. Do Thou deign to grant me this grace, by that Love which held back Thy Hand from smiting Thy most Beloved SON, Thy only SON, was slain by the hands of wicked men. Amen.

the FATHER, when Thou didst ascend on high to enter into Thy Glory; and through Thy sinless and unspotted Manhood to render my polluted soul pure and free from every sin, and through Thy Most Glorious Divinity to endow and adorn it with every virtue, and through the virtue of that Love, which has for ever united Thy Supreme Divinity to Thine Immaculate Humanity, to furnish it befittingly with Thy best gifts. Amen.

PRAYER TO OUR DIVINE LORD.

O MOST loving LORD JESUS CHRIST, I beseech Thee by all the Love of Thy most tender Heart, that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to offer for me all that perfection wherewith Thou didst stand arrayed in the presence of GOD

AT THE OFFERTORY.

LOOK down, O tender FATHER, from the throne of Thy Majesty, and from the lofty dwelling-place of Thy Hea vens, upon this Oblatio which our holy Moth the Church, Thy Br offers to Thee by hands of Thy Pr that Thou mayest b peased for our ma transgressions. A crifice which th

Thy servant, offers to Thee, the living and true GOD, in union with all the merits of Thy most Beloved SON, for my innumerable sins, offences, and negligences, and for all the Faithful, living and departed, that to them and to me it may avail for salvation unto eternal life. Amen.

AT THE PREFACE.

O MOST compassionate JESUS, I adore Thee, I praise and magnify Thee in union with that transcendent Oblation of praise, which in Thy Holy Humanity Thou dost unceasingly offer before the most Holy and adorable Trinity: which flows down thence upon the most Blessed Virgin Mary and upon all Saints and Angels, who adore Thy glorious Majesty with ceaseless and unutterable canticles, and show forth Thy praise in rapturous accord; with whose voices we beseech Thee to permit ours to blend, saying in lowly acknowledgment, Holy, Holy, Holy, &c.

BEFORE THE CONSECRATION.

O INEFFABLE GOD, we are now drawing near to those tremendous Mysteries which neither Cherubim, nor Seraphim, nor all the Virtues of Heaven, suffice to comprehend; for Thou alone knowest with what energy of love Thou dost offer Thyself to GOD the FATHER upon the Altar as a Victim of praise and propitiation. And therefore all Choirs and Orders of Angels adore this Thy most sacred and impenetrable secret with lowliest prostration, and behold with awe their King and their LORD, Who once came down from Heaven in unutterable love to redeem man, and is now again mysteriously present upon the Altar, hidden beneath the mean

and lowly species of Bread and Wine for the salvation of men.

O good JESUS, this work which Thou art now about to work is so transcendently adorable that I dare not even look up to Thee from the depth of my nothingness. Wherefore I bury myself in the lowest, deepest valley of humiliation I can find, and there await the portion of Thy substance that falleth to me, for salvation goeth forth from Thee upon all Thine Elect.

I pray Thee, grant to this Thy Priest that he may with due reverence handle Thee and offer Thee, so that this Oblation may have its fullest force and efficacy on the living and departed. Amen.

The Consecration.

AFTER THE CONSECRATION.

HAIL, Sweetest JESUS, prostrate in lowliest devotion, I worship, and adore Thee.

O JESUS, have mercy on me!

O Good JESUS, spare me!

O most Compassionate JESUS, be merciful to me a sinner!

Hail, most Precious *Blood* of my LORD, *prostrate* in lowliest devotion, I worship and adore Thee.

O Sacred Blood, wash me!

O Roseate Blood, cleanse me!

O most Precious Blood, cry for me unto GOD the FATHER, that He may have mercy on me!

FOR THE SAME.

HAIL! for evermore, most Holy and Precious Body!

[PART

Hail! for evermore, most Holy and Precious Blood of our LORD JESUS CHRIST!

Hail! Saving Victim for the salvation of mankind, offered on the altar of the Cross.

Hail! most sufficient Sacrifice!

Hail! most sweet Refreshment!

Hail! JESU CHRIST!

Hail! Redeemer of the world; inestimable glory of all the Elect, Who, for us miserable sinners, didst vouchsafe to take upon Thee this Flesh from the most pure Virgin Mary, and to shed forth this Blood from Thy Side, whilst hanging on the Cross. Purify me, sanctify me, direct me in the way of eternal salvation. And as in this Sacred Mystery Thou art present under the form of Bread and Wine, so be present in me and conform me

O LAMB of GOD, have mercy on me, and offer Thyself to GOD the FATHER with all Thy Humility and all Thy Patience, in satisfaction for my sins.

O Lamb of GOD, have mercy on me, and offer Thyself to GOD the FATHER with all the bitterness of Thy Passion, for my reconciliation to GOD.

O Lamb of GOD, have mercy on me, and offer Thyself to GOD the FATHER with all the love of Thy Divine Heart, for the supply of all my necessities. Amen.

PRAYER.

O MOST Holy FATHER, now that Thy Only-begotten SON, Who deigned to become a Sacrifice and propitiation for our sins is here truly present upon the Altar, I offer Thee His

Virtues and His Perfections, His Passion and Death, in union with that love with which He once offered Himself to Thee upon the Cross, and now offers Himself to Thee on the Altar. And in union with this Sacrifice, and with all those which are offered to Thee all over the world, accept, I beseech Thee, this Oblation, O Eternal FATHER, through Thy Beloved SON, in the power of the HOLY GHOST, to Thy supreme Praise and Glory, in acknowledgment of Thy supreme Majesty and Dominion, and in Thanksgiving for all the benefits and graces Thou hast ever bestowed on any creature, and in full reparation of every injury or insult ever offered to Thee by any whom Thy Hands have made.

Accept It, O LORD, on behalf of myself, a most miserable sinner, and of all my friends, whether in the order of nature or of grace [especially N.,] and of all Thy Faithful, living and departed [especially N.] and in Thanksgiving for all the benefits and Graces which Thou hast ever bestowed on our bodies and souls. Through the virtue of this Oblation impart to us all the Grace needful for us, to turn away from us all evil of body and of soul which might hinder our Salvation, and to grant us perfect and entire remission of all our sins and negligences. For all these ends, I offer Thee all the Love with which JESUS CHRIST Thy SON our LORD has ever loved Thee, and all the satisfaction He has made to Thee for our sins. Through Him and with Him and in Him be all Honour and Glory unto Thee, O GOD, FATHER Almighty, in the Unity of the HOLY GHOST, for ever and ever. Amen.

[PAUSE

OBLATION.

O JESUS, my GOD, my SAVIOUR, Very GOD and Very Man, I adore Thee really present in this Holy Sacrament.

O Precious Blood of JESUS CHRIST, shed on the Cross for the Salvation of all mankind, and now poured out on the Altar, drop on my heart, my hands, my feet, and wash them.

Behold, O LORD JESUS, my will, my understanding, my memory, my thoughts, my desires, my affections, my actions; cleanse all, for all is soiled; purify all, for all is corrupt; heal all, for all is sick. Change me wholly by Thy Adorable Virtue, so that I may become meet to be united to Thee, O JESUS, sanctify me, adorn me, feed me, save me, crown me. Amen.

Thine for ever, receive my whole being, my will, my understanding, and all the powers of my soul and spirit. Thou gavest them, and to Thee I devote them. O let me retire in spirit as in body for ever from the world, and take Thy Hidden Life for the rule and copy of mine. Give me grace to honour Thy Silence on our Altars by a constant spirit of holy recollection and prayer, Thy Poverty, Obedience, and adorable Sanctity by detachment from all things. Above all, O Living Bread of Eternal Life, remove all obstacles to my frequently receiving Thee, and grant me so tender a devotion to this Holy Mystery, that I may live in Thee, and Thou in me for ever. Amen.

PRAYER TO GOD THE FATHER.

ed Himself once and extinguish all the
e Cross, and now flames of earthly love,
Himself to Thee that nothing in this world
he Altar, I offer may please me, except in
to Thee for the Thee. In Thy love I
e and salvation of earnestly desire to live,
Thy whole Church. and, when it pleases
k upon His Virgin Thee, to die.
sh, once so cruelly O LORD JESUS, Thou
n by the scourges, waitest for me with
uised with blows and Arms extended on the
affetings, defiled with Cross. Lo, I come, O
pittings, besmeared with JESUS! receive me, I
Blood, pierced with the beseech Thee, and grant
thorns, swollen and livid that I may always re-
with stripes, torn by the main united to Thee in
nails, rent with the lance. the embraces of Thy

May that pity which Love.
drew Him down from O LORD JESUS, receive
heaven and sweetly con- the gifts of Thy good-
strained Him to sacrifice ness, the powers of my
Himself on the Cross, soul, my memory, my
and constrains Him now mind, my will, that I may
to offer Himself to Thee remember Thee alone;
upon the Altar; may know nothing out of
that same pity move Thee; love nothing be
Thee now, O FATHER, sides Thee; and that, i
to have mercy on us. all things, not my wi
Amen. but Thine may be do
Amen.

PRAYER TO GOD THE SON.

O LORD JESUS, inflame my heart with fire of Thy Love,

PRAYER TO GOD T HOLY GHOST.

O HOLY GHOST and true Go

the FATHER and the SON, by Whose regenerating Power we are made members of JESUS CHRIST, and sons of His Church, to Thee I now offer my heart and my whole self; all I have, and all I do, I humbly devote and consecrate to Thee.

Purify, I pray Thee, by the infusion of Thy Gifts and Grace, my senses and my heart, that I may ever serve Thee with a chaste body and please Thee with a pure heart.

Prevent and follow me, I beseech Thee, and make me ever to be given to all good works in union with the most holy works and merits of JESUS CHRIST. And as He, conceived by Thy overshadowing, became to us a SAVIOUR, and by Thy Same Power is here present veiled in Ineffable Mystery, so may I feel my weakness strengthmade perfect by His Infinite Merits. Amen.

ACTS OF ADORATION.

HAIL, Most Glorious Body and Most Precious Blood of my LORD JESUS CHRIST, here truly present beneath these Sacramental Species: I would adore Thee with all that devotion and awe wherewith the Nine Choirs of Angels worship and adore Thee. I prostrate myself before Thee in the spirit of humility, believing and professing that Thou, my LORD and my GOD, art herein most truly contained.

Hail, Most Glorious Body of JESUS CHRIST my SAVIOUR, true Victim slain upon the Cross, I adore Thee in union with that adoration with which Thy Humanity adored Thy Godhead, and I give Thee thanks

hidden for our sal-
)n.
ail, Compassionate
's, Word of the Fa-
it, Brightness of His
y, Ocean of Pity,
ation of the world,
August and Sa-
Victim. Hail, Je-
CHRIST, Splendour
he FATHER, Prince
Peace, Gate of Hea-
True Bread, SON of
Virgin, Shrine of the
head, Thyself GOD.
most firmly believe
Thou, my GOD, art
present, and that
u art looking out
n me from behind
Veil of the Sacra-
t, and dost behold
he most secret re-
es of my heart. I
ove that under these
ed Forms of Bread
Wine are contained
only Thy Flesh and
Blood, but also Thy
inity and Thy Hu-
ity.

fall down before
e with most profound
rence, and with An-
nd Archangels, with
Thrones and Dominions,
with Cherubim and Se-
raphim, and with all the
glorious array of the
Heavenly Host, I sing
to Thy Glory, saying:
Blessed a thousand, yea,
ten thousand fold, be the
most Holy Sacrament of
the Altar!

O Thou most intimate
and tender Love of the
FATHER'S Heart, I give
Thee thanks, in union
with the mutual thanks-
giving and gratitude of
the Three adorable Per-
sons of the Glorious and
most Worshipful Tri-
nity, that Thou hast con-
descended to institute
this priceless Sacrament
in which Heaven and
Earth are made one, and
both are unceasingly fill-
ed with the infinite trea-
sures of Thy Grace.

I glorify and magni-
fy Thy Almightiness; I
praise and adore Thy
Wisdom; I bless Thee
for Thy Love, O CHRIST
JESUS, for that Thou hast
condescended to devise
and hast willed to insti-

tute this ineffably glorious Sacrament to be the Strength and the Succour of our Salvation.

O CHRIST JESUS, Thou faithful and only Consolation of my soul, I praise Thee, I love Thee, I worship and adore Thee; and I humbly implore Thee, that as Thou didst offer Thyself once upon the Cross for the sins of the whole world, so Thou wouldest now deign to offer Thyself to GOD the FATHER for my exceeding sins.

O CHRIST JESUS, my sweetest and only Love, look with the eyes of Thy compassionate mercy on me, a most miserable sinner, here prostrate before Thee and imploring with my whole heart the forgiveness of my sins.

O Thou Princely Flower from the Root of Jesse, by the unutterable into Thy favour, for the glory of Thy Name.

O most loving FATHER, I offer to Thee, this Thy beloved SON, as a holocaust of unceasing praise, and as a perpetual Sacrifice of propitiation for all our sins. Look, I beseech Thee, on the Face of Thy CHRIST, and remember that most abundant satisfaction which He made to Thee for our sins on the Cross, and have mercy on us. Amen.

ANOTHER.

I ADORE Thee, I praise and magnify Thee, O JESUS CHRIST, my LORD. I bless Thee and give thanks to Thee, Thou SON of the living GOD, Who, according to the will of the FATHER, and with the co-operation of the HOLY GHOST, didst once vouchsafe to be conceived in the most

r of my passible
d blood. O good
with what price-
ıd incomprehen-
ove hast Thou
ıe, that Thou, the
f highest Majes-
ıldst condescend
y Thyself, taking
m of a servant!
my GOD, art be-
ıy Brother! And
ın I render Thee
Thy Compassion
ıy tender Mercy.
I offer Thee now
ly and my soul
ine Everlasting
ınd Glory.
e Thee thanks for
ost Sacred Na-
vhen Thou didst
forth from the
of the Virgin
a tender Infant
ıble, on a rough
ık winter's night.
Thou sweetest
hail, Thou King
y, Light of the
SAVIOUR so long
Who didst not
to be wrapped for
vaddling clothes,
thed with bands,
to be laid on straw in a manger, and to draw Thy sustenance from the Virgin's breast.

I give Thee thanks for Thy painful Circumcision, for Thy Manifestation to the Gentiles and the bright star with which Thou didst bring them to Thy Feet, for Thy presentation in the Temple, for the flight into Egypt, and for all the privations and sufferings Thou didst endure in Thy most Holy Infancy, Thy Childhood, and Thy Youth.

I give Thee thanks for the Sacred Baptism which Thou, the Creator of Heaven and Earth, didst so humbly receive from Thy servant John, for the Fast of forty days and forty nights wherewith Thou wast afflicted and exhausted in the Wilderness, and for all the foul temptations wherewith Thou didst not refuse to be assailed by the Devil.

I give Thee thanks

for Thy saving doctrine, for the miracles Thou didst work, and the benefits Thou didst bestow on the world, for Thy journeyings, Thy labours, and Thy sorrows, for the hunger and the thirst, the cold and the heat, Thou didst endure, and for the manifold persecutions wherewith Thou didst deign to be harassed for my salvation.

I give Thee thanks for that marvellous condescension wherewith Thou, their Meek and Lowly Master, didst kneel to wash Thy Disciples' feet, and wipe them with a napkin.

I give Thee thanks for the Institution of the Adorable Sacrament of the Eucharist, in which, with most amazing liberality and unutterable love, Thou hast devised the means whereby to give Thyself continually

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

AT THE BLESSING.

O GOOD JESUS, may Thine Omnipotence bless me; may Thy Wisdom teach me; may Thy Sweetness fill and pervade me; may Thy Goodness draw me and unite me to Thee for ever. Amen.

PRAYER.

O ALMIGHTY Love, I praise Thee; O most ravishingly sweet Love, I glorify Thee; O most gentle and tender Love, I magnify Thee in and for all the good which Thy most Glorious Godhead and Thy most Blessed Humanity have ever wrought in us, or shall hereafter work in us, through the love of Thy Divine Heart and the infinite merits of Thy

DURING THE CELEBRATIO

(*When not communicating.*)

No. II.

✠ IN the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

PREPARATORY PRAYER.

O LORD JESUS, art Thou then indeed really coming to visit us? I thank Thee for bringing me here, to Thy dwelling-place. Bless me, gracious LORD, as I attend upon Thee, and join myself to the act of Thy Priest in offering the Eucharistic Sacrifice. Purify my thoughts, that I may behold Thee coming from Thy heavenly seat. Give me a deeper knowledge of Thy sufferings on Calvary. Look upon me from Thine Altar-Throne. Reveal *to me* more and more of *Thy* wondrous love, and *fill my* longing soul with

the sweetness
dearest Presenc

WHILE THE
LIGHTS ARE L

O LORD JE
"*Lamp of*
and "*Light of n*
shine with Th
lustre upon
seeking Thee,
"*Sun of Righte*
Thou "*Morni*
and so dazzle
Thy exceeding
ness, that fro
forth all may
to me, but th
shines in the s
of Thy Divin
Amen.

AT THE CO
MENTS

O ALMIGHT
nal LORD G
in thunderings
didst give th

Thy people Israel, I confess that I have sinned exceedingly against Thy awful Majesty: and I should fear and tremble before Thy Presence, could I not plead before Thee the love of Calvary, while I remember the terrors of Sinai. I have sinned, O my GOD, I have sinned, I have in many ways transgressed Thy holy Law, which now again is sounding in my ears. I am guilty; I do not hide my guilt, but I plead the merits of JESUS my SAVIOUR before Thee. Fill me with deepest contrition, I beseech Thee, and by virtue of this Sacrifice about to be offered in commemoration on this Altar, cleanse me from all my sins, have mercy upon me, and speak peace to my soul. Amen.

AT THE GOSPEL.

JESUS. Sink into my heart, and light up in it Thy deep love. Gospel of CHRIST, glad tidings of great joy, make me wise unto salvation. Amen.

AT THE OFFERTORY.

O LORD, all I am and have comes from Thee; Thine I am, and to Thy service I am dedicated. Receive, I pray Thee, the renewed offering of myself, and grant that I may become more and more fitted to be offered to Thee. Amen.

O LORD JESU, Who for my sake wast led as a lamb up the steep and painful ascent of Calvary, to be offered for me on the Altar of Thy Cross: by the bitter Agony that filled Thee then, have mercy upon me. Amen.

Thy Godhead was veiled with woe and contempt, Thou didst appear only as a criminal and a sinner. Beneath these forms of Bread and Wine veiled upon the Altar may I see Thee, my JESUS, as Thou wert covered with my sins on Calvary. By Thine Agony of Soul at that hour, have mercy upon me. Amen.

AT THE COMFORTABLE WORDS.

LORD JESUS, though I feel the weight of my sins too heavy for me to bear, I need not fear, for Thou, true Lamb of GOD, hast taken upon Thyself all my sins, and bearest them for me.

O Love of GOD the FATHER, manifesting Thyself in Thy Only-begotten SON, let me never leave Thee; bring me to everlasting life.

JESUS, SAVIOUR of sinners, Advocate with GOD *the* FATHER, have mercy *upon me.* Amen.

AT THE SANCTUS.

LORD JESUS, King of Angels, look upon me, Thy child, bowing down to adore Thee. My soul thirsteth to be filled with Thee. Inflame me with longing desires for Thy courts above, where the sound of Thy praise shall never die away. Grant that this high song of Thy Church on earth may be to me but a foretaste of the everlasting hymn which rings on unceasingly before Thy heavenly Throne. And now with Thine Angel Host I worship Thee, with Angels and Archangels I cry aloud to Thee, Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD GOD of Hosts, Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Glory be to Thee, O LORD most high. Amen.

BEFORE THE CONSECRATION.

REVEAL Thyself, O LORD JESUS, that I may behold Thy beauty;

[PRAY

reveal Thyself, that I may be filled with Thy sweetness. Come, LORD JESUS, Firstfruits of the new creation, accomplish now this perfection of all Thy miracles.

LORD JESUS, Thou wast lifted up on the Cross to draw all men unto Thee, draw me unto Thee; let me rest upon Thy Breast within Thy heart of love. Amen.

The Consecration.

AFTER THE CONSECRATION.

HAIL, True Body of my LORD JESUS CHRIST! Hail, True Body of my SAVIOUR! I worship Thee, I adore Thee.

O LORD JESUS, Thy Sacred Flesh was broken and torn for me. May this offering of Thy broken Body make me whole and save me. Amen.

SACRED Blood of my LORD JESUS CHRIST, I worship Thee, I adore Thee.

O most Precious Blood wash me whiter than snow. Amen.

LORD JESUS, robe me in Thy Righteousness, adorn me with Thy Merits, shed upon me pardon, light, love, and joy. Fill me with blessing, rest, and peace, now and ever. Amen.

PRAYER OF SACRIFICE.

O ETERNAL FATHER, I offer to Thee the One Almighty, Immaculate, Adorable Sacrifice, here offered and pleaded before Thee, even Thy own most Well-

Victim. Hear His intercessions, look upon His Wounds; see the streams of Blood issuing forth and pleading for me. My sins would crush me; but this Sacrifice is Almighty; It removes all my guilt. I offer it to Thee. It is the one only Sacrifice that can take away sin. My soul relies on it, confides in it alone, and looks for salvation to none beside.

My JESUS, my Redeemer, my SAVIOUR, my Ransom, my Intercessor, my Advocate, my Hope, my Life, my Peace, my Joy, my LORD and my GOD, my All in All, I offer Thee to the FATHER, Thee, the One Sacrifice for sin, the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world. Amen.

LAMB of GOD, that takest away the sins of the world, my soul trembles before Thee; take away all my sins, cast away all my fears.

Lamb of GOD, that takest away the sins of the world, Thou, the All-loving, the All-kind, reveal Thy Love to me, enkindle Thy Love in me.

Lamb of GOD, that takest away the sins of the world, grant me Thy Peace, Peace in the abiding sense of Thy Love to me, Peace in the sense of Thy Presence within me. Amen.

DURING THE COMMUNION.

PRAYER TO JESUS.

O DEAREST LORD JESUS, sweet it is to adore Thee, now present on the Altar! O reveal Thyself to me, I beseech Thee; open my eyes to see Thee, for Thou art here. Stretch out Thine Arms towards me, open to me Thy Sacred Heart, Thy wounded Side. Let me weep over Thy pierced Feet and Hands, and worship those Wounds of love and

salvation. Bow down to me Thy thorn-crowned Head, that I may gaze on each painful gash which the thorns of my sins have made. Turn on me one loving Look, and pierce my heart with love and sorrow. I beseech Thee make me a partaker of those gifts which Thou dost here so lavishly dispense, that in Thy strength I may go forth again and live and work for Thee, O LORD JESUS.

Hear me, O LORD, for all those who touch Thee with their lips, who approach Thee with their hearts, especially . . . . and fill them with Thy fullest benediction;

And for all Thy faithful departed ones, especially . . . . Grant that they may rest in peace, and that we all, cleansed through the Sacrifice of Thyself, may one day enter into Thy unveiled Thee for ever and ever. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O MIGHTY Victim, Son of Mary, SON of GOD, perpetual Sacrifice, plead for me now, and in the hour of my death. Wondrous Deity veiled under the forms of Bread and Wine, thanks be to Thee, Who givest me faith to discern my GOD in the "*breaking of bread.*" I believe, LORD JESUS, help Thou mine unbelief.

Adorable Sacrifice, All-sufficient Victim, plead for me, and I am safe, for Thou canst not plead in vain. All the sins of the world through Thee are done away. A heavy burden for the Lamb of GOD, weight of piercing misery, load of untold agony. Our sins are laid on Thee, Thou bearest our woe, our sin, our

May I never more stray from Thee, or forget Thee. May I never more cause Thy Sacred Wounds to bleed afresh. O Love of JESUS, flowing from Thy Sacrifice, fill me, overflow me, cleanse me, heal me. Make white once more my Baptismal robe, brighten once more the Cross upon my brow. Light up yet again my lamp, replenish it with the oil of Divine grace and love, and then in readiness I shall await the midnight cry, "*Behold, the Bridegroom cometh.*" Holiest SAVIOUR, LORD JESUS, then a veil shall no more hide Thee from my loving eyes. The Sacramental veils shall pass away, and I shall see Thee in Thy perfect beauty. O blessed Hope, O heavenly Expectation, O glorious Vision, may the thought of Thee strengthen me till faith be lost *in sight*, and hope is dissolved *in* fruition!

And now, O my SAVIOUR, I resolve in Thy Presence to strive more and more against all in me that displeases Thee. Strengthen me to persevere, to live henceforth ever as one that has been with Thee, O LORD, whose eyes have seen Thee transfigured before me, not on Mount Tabor, but on Thy holy Altar. Hear me, LORD JESUS, bless me with Thine own deep love, fill me with the fulness of Thy Presence, grant me Thy sweetest Peace. Amen. LORD JESUS, Amen.

AFTER THE COMMUNION.

LORD JESUS, as Thy Body was wrapped in fine linen, clean and white, and laid in the Sepulchre, so may I, having died to sin and self, be arrayed in the white robe of Thy Righteousness. Embalm my heart with the sweet spices of Faith, Hope, and Love, that henceforth I may always please Thee. Be

Thou in my heart, O LORD, that I may even here participate in the foretaste of the joys of Paradise. Amen.

AFTER THE BLESSING.

O SACRIFICE of Love and Majesty, ever being eaten, yet never consumed, filling the world with pardon, and heaven with joy, have mercy upon me. Grant me true Absolution for all my past sins, and strong grace to overcome them for the time to come. Amen.

I THANK Thee, O my GOD, for permitting me to share in this blessed commemoration of the Sacrifice of Thy SON'S atoning Death. May it be to me Strength, Grace, Succour, Joy, and Peace here, and hereafter admit me to eternal life. Amen.

ALL now is over. The Sacrifice of the Lamb has been commemorated and offered. We are redeemed unto GOD by His Blood. Thanks be to GOD the FATHER, thanks be to GOD the SON, thanks be to GOD the HOLY GHOST. Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Amen.

DURING THE CELEBRATION.

(*When not communicating.*)

No. III.

[redacted]

BEFORE THE SERVICE.

O JESU, sorrowful unto death, as we offer this Holy Sacrifice, I beseech Thee by the fear in which Thou wert heard and strengthened, and by the Anguish of Thy Sacred Heart, grant unto me the blessed gift of Holy Fear, that being preserved by Thy grace in all dangers and temptations, I may never more grieve Thee by any sin. Help me, O LORD, in my last agony, in that hour when fear and trembling will come upon my soul. Amen.

O JESU, prostrate in the dust, my sins have overwhelmed Thee. I repent from the very depth of my heart, that I have so often grieved and offended Thee. O most Holy, most Dear LORD, in union with this Holy Sacrifice, I offer to Thy Heavenly FATHER Thy threefold Sacred prayer in Gethsemane, in satisfaction for my sins; grant me grace from henceforth never more to offend Thee. Amen.

O JESU, I would steep my sinful soul in Thy Sacred and most Precious Blood, which streamed from Thy most pure and tender Body in Thy Bloody Sweat. Most loving JESU, wash me in Thy Blood, sanctify me by Thy Blood, cover my soul with Thy Blood, as with a wedding garment, that in the awful Day of Judgment I may appear with joy before Thy Face, and may be numbered among Thine own Elect. Amen.

AT THE COMMANDMENTS.

O JESU, bound by the hands of wicked men, and dragged through the streets of Jerusalem as a malefactor; I would embrace the chains and Hands were

I pray Thee

[Re

make me, as Thy Apostle was, a prisoner of JESUS CHRIST. Bind me to Thee, my hands, my feet, my senses, all the powers of my body and my soul. Bind me so strongly and closely to Thyself with the cords of Thy Love, that no creature, no power of earth or of hell may be able to loosen me from Thee for all Eternity. Amen.

O JESU, most patient, I pray Thee, by the buffetings and stripes which Thou didst endure for us, set me free from the punishments which my many sins deserve. But if it be Thy good pleasure to chasten me, grant me grace to say in all my sufferings with Thy Saint, Augustine, "LORD, strike me, punish me, burn me here, but spare me in eternity." Amen.

shame and anguish, and by that most bitter sorrow of Thy Sacred Heart, when in the house of Caiaphas wicked and cruel men did mock Thee, and spit in Thy most holy Face, when they wilfully blasphemed Thy Sacred Name, and Thou didst not open Thy lips; I beseech Thee, forgive me all my secret sins, known only to Thyself. Extinguish in me every feeling of anger or ill-will, or unkindness, and grant me grace to bear all shame, and all insult for love of Thee silently, and with perfect sweetness and patience. Amen.

AT THE GOSPEL.

O JESU, Holy, Spotless Lamb of GOD, meek and lowly of Heart, so falsely and foully accused by Thine enemies, though pure from every

accuse me before the Throne of Thy justice. Woe to me, a miserable sinner! I must be eternally lost, unless Thy mercy saves me. Therefore, O JESU, most pitiful, prostrate before Thee as we offer this Holy Sacrifice, I implore Thee, in the words of King David, "*Have mercy upon me, O Lord, after Thy great goodness, according to the multitude of Thy mercies do away mine offences.*" Amen.

ADORABLE LORD JESU, Divine Redeemer, Thou wert dishonoured and blasphemed before unjust judges, but Thou wert silent, and didst speak as Thou didst live and die, seeking only the glory of Thy FATHER, Who sent Thee. Offer Thyself, O JESU, I pray Thee, in this most Holy Sacrifice in propitiation for the *many* times I have offended Thee with my *tongue*, and teach me to speak and to be silent with so pure an intention, that in all my thoughts, words, and works, I may seek nothing but Thy Glory alone. Amen.

AT THE OFFERTORY.

MOST Holy FATHER, Almighty and Eternal GOD, accept this our Sacrifice which we offer unto Thee, these elements of Bread and Wine, (and these alms) in thanksgiving for Thy infinite unceasing mercies. Through the merits of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, we offer unto Thee ourselves, our souls and bodies, in union with His All-holy Body and Blood. Graciously accept our oblations, and may this our sacrifice be well-pleasing unto Thy Divine Majesty, for JESUS CHRIST'S sake, Thy SON our LORD. Amen.

AT THE SANCTUS.

O JESU, most pure, most chaste, how fearfully hast Thou been

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scourged and bruised! Alas, how have I deserved these stripes by my evil thoughts and desires! And Thou, most innocent JESU, hast suffered them all for me, the guilty one. O JESU, scourged and bruised for my iniquities, I beseech Thee by all Thy stripes, "*Make me a clean heart, and renew a right spirit within me.*" Grant that I may never think, or say, or do, or allow, anything which is in the least degree contrary to Thy own most perfect Purity. Amen.

O JESU, King of love, to Thee is due the crown of heavenly glory; the thorny crown of shame and pain belongs to me. How well have I deserved it for my many sins of pride and impatience! O JESU, my LORD, my Divine SAVIOUR, I beseech Thee, thorns into my vain and sinful brow, and grant unto me the graces of meekness and lowliness, that I may be enabled to say at last with Thee in truth, "*I am meek and lowly of heart.*" Amen.

O JESU, condemned to death for me: the Jews raised against Thee the blasphemous cry, "*Crucify! Crucify!*" Against Thee Pontius Pilate pronounced the sentence of death. But we in the Holy Sacrifice of the Altar prostrate ourselves before Thy Divine Majesty, and cry with Angels and Archangels and all the company of Heaven, "*Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts, heaven and earth are full of Thy Glory: glory be to Thee, O Lord most High.*" And with Thy disciples we would hail Thee, "*Hosanna to*

sanna in the highest." Amen.

BEFORE THE CONSECRATION.

O JESU, I adore Thee, bearing Thy Cross to Calvary. I humbly worship Thee; I would lovingly embrace Thy Cross, and carry it after Thee. Shouldst Thou lay upon me, O my JESU, poverty or shame, sickness or persecution, grant me grace always to be willing to be conformed to Thy Divine Will. In union with Thee, supported by Thyself, O JESU, Who once didst sink under the burden of Thy Cross, I would bear all things patiently, yea, joyfully, for love of Thee, even unto death. Amen.

O CROSS of my JESU, dyed with His most Precious Blood, bearing Him, the Ransom of the world, I embrace Thee! Be Thou my defence and my shield, against all the enemies of my salvation, visible and invisible. O Tree of Life, in all my sorrows and trials I will lay me down under Thy shadow, and Thy fruit will be sweet unto my burdened and oppressed heart. O Cross of my merciful LORD, be thou my staff and my support, even in death. In my agony and in the hour of my death may mine eyes behold Thee, may my pale and parched lips be kissed by Thee, LORD JESUS, "*with the kiss of Thy Mouth.*" Amer

The Consecration.

AFTER THE CONSECRATION.

O CRUCIFIED LORD JESU, spare me!

O Crucified LORD Jesu hear me!

O Crucified LORD have mercy u

Blood of CHRIST, cleanse me!
Blood of CHRIST, sanctify me!
Blood of CHRIST, save me!

O LORD JESUS, crucified for my salvation, Thou didst hang three long hours in bitter anguish upon that Tree of scorn. I see Thee set forth, crucified before me. All creation trembles at the fearfulness of Thy Passion. The Angels, who always behold Thee, mourn. The sun in the heavens hides his face, the veil in the temple is rent in twain. The graves open, the rocks are rent, and even the heathen centurion cries out, "*Truly, this was the Son of God.*" Prostrate before Thy Divine Majesty, I adore Thee, and give Thee thanks for these Thy bitter hours of anguish, and I pray Thee, O LORD, have mercy upon me, *now and always*, but specially in that hour when my soul must part from this body, and go forth to meet my GOD. Amen.

DURING THE COMMUNION.

O JESU, forsaken of GOD in Thy most bitter Agony! I put my whole trust in Thy Passion. Thy Cross is my refuge, my life, my salvation. The multitude of my sins appals me not when I think of Thy three hours' Agony on the Cross. For, O most loving JESU, Thou didst hang on that Cross, Thou didst suffer all this keen Agony, Thou didst die that most shameful Death, that I may not die in my sins, that I may not be lost for ever. JESU, my GOD, Thy Cross, Thy Passion, Thy Wounds, Thy Blood, are freely given for me in this holy Sacrifice. I offer Thyself with all Thy Merits, therefore I cannot doubt, I cannot despair. Thy Cross will shield me from

ne evil one. I will hide Grace so to live, that in
nyself in Thy Wounds the hour of my death,
from Thy just Judgment. when for the last time, I
Thy Blood will preserve shall in faith look upon
me from the torments Thee, hanging on the
of Hell. Thy Death has Cross, I may hear Thy
won for me eternal life. Blessed Voice, saying al-
And in this holy Sacri- so to me, "*This day shalt*
fice of the Altar, Thou, *thou be with Me in Para-*
the Lamb of GOD, dost *dise.*"
open Heaven itself to me,
and givest me a foretaste O JESU, most Loving,
of the eternal beatitude Who saidst to Thy
which Thy Saints enjoy Blessed Mother, "*Be-*
in the light of Thy Coun- *hold thy son,*" and to the
tenance. Amen. beloved disciple, "*Be-*
hold thy Mother," I
O JESU, most Merci- pray Thee teach me the
ful, Thou didst pray love wherewith Thou
on the Cross, "*Father,* wouldest have me love
forgive them, for they and reverence Thy Bless-
know not what they do," ed Mother, and grant me
grant me the pardon of a share in her inter-
all my sins, and give me sions, both now and in
a loving heart, that for the hour of my death.
love of Thee, I may be Amen.
ever ready to forgive all, O JESU, forsaken of
who have ever injured GOD, as Thou didst
or offended me. Amen. hang on the Cross the
extremity of Thy An-
O JESU, most gentle, guish wrung from Thee
Thou didst say to the the bitter cry, "*My God,*
penitent thief, "*This day* *My God, why hast Thou*
shalt thou be with Me in *forsaken Me?*" By this
Paradise." Grant me Thy most bitter Agony

of Soul, I pray Thee, help me in all my need, and forsake me not in the hour of my death. Amen.

AFTER THE COMMUNION.

O JESU, Who didst long for our salvation when Thou didst cry out on Thy Cross, "*I thirst*," my soul, Blessed LORD, longeth after Thee! "*As the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul for Thee, O God; my soul is athirst for God; yea even for the living God; when shall I come to appear before the Presence of God?*"

O JESU, by Thy Love in this Holy Sacrifice of the Altar, grant, I beseech Thee, that in the hour of my death, my last food may be Thy most Sacred Flesh, and my Drink Thy most Precious Blood. Amen.

AFTER THE SERVICE.

O JESU, most Obedient, Thou didst say, "*It is finished*,"—I pray Thee grant me time and grace, to finish all that Thou hast given me to do for Thee, and to attain to the measure of the perfection, which Thou willest for me, before I go hence, and am no more seen. Amen.

O LORD JESU, Dying, Bleeding, Lamb of GOD, by Thy last loud cry upon the Cross, "*Father, into Thy hands I commend My Spirit*," I pray Thee grant that when my soul is departing, I may be able to say to Thee, "O JESU, for Thee I have sought to live, to Thee would I die: '*Into Thy Hands I commend my spirit.*'" Amen.

PRAYER.

HEAVENLY FATHER, Almighty, Everlasting GOD, I join in the offering to Thy Divine Majesty, of the Holy Sacrifice, typified by Melchisedec,—pro-

phesied by Malachi—instituted by our LORD JESUS CHRIST—celebrated day by day, by our Holy Mother the Church. Graciously accept the Snow-white Lamb sprinkled with His own Blood, which we have presented before Thee in this Holy Service. Graciously accept the Divine Mysteries which have been celebrated. Graciously accept the holy Rites here observed. Graciously accept the Prayers we have uttered before Thee. Let this holy Commemoration be a Sacrifice of Praise and Thanksgiving, well-pleasing to Thyself, a Sacrifice full of grace and salvation for the souls of all Thine Elect, living and departed. And may GOD Almighty, the FATHER, the SON, and the HOLY GHOST, by the power of this Holy Sacrifice bless, preserve, and keep me now and for evermore. Amen.

FOR SPIRITUAL COMMUNION.

ACT OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION.

O JESU, my LORD, my Love,—come to me, for Thy mercy's sake. In spirit I go to Thine Altar, grant me to receive Thee in the fulness of the power of Thy Divinity and Humanity! Thou art mine, and I am Thine, Thine for all Eternity. My Beloved is mine, and I am His! O most Loving JESU, grant that I may never even for one moment be separated from Thee.

May the Body of our LORD JESUS CHRIST preserve my soul unto everlasting life.

PART

May the Blood of our LORD JESUS CHRIST preserve my soul unto everlasting life. Amen.

ANOTHER.

I BELIEVE in Thee, O my JESUS, present in the most Holy Sacrament of the Altar; I love Thee above all things; and I desire to receive Thee into my soul. Since I cannot now receive Thee Sacramentally, come Spiritually into my heart.

I embrace Thee, and I unite myself to Thee. Oh, suffer me not ever to be separated from Thee. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O THOU Stream from the Life-giving Fountain, Thou fragrance and sweetness of divine delight, I prostrate myself in my indigence and my misery in presence of Thine overflowing Fulworthiness, my soul must go away fasting from Thine ineffable Banquet of love. O Thou who hast formed my substance, and reformed it when fallen and decayed, I beseech Thee so to prepare me by Thine all-powerful Grace, by the tender compassionate love of Thy Heart, and by Thy Merits, that I may worthily receive Thee into my soul; and that Thou mayest work and perfect in me without impediment, all that Thou hast from eternity decreed concerning me, according to the good pleasure of Thy Divine Will. Amen.

PRAYER.

O JESU, Whose Sacred Body was enclosed in a Sepulchre, wherein never man was laid before, prepared for Thyself alone, make my

ritually, that nothing may be found within me, as Thou possessest me, but what Thou lovest, and approvest; and preserve it for Thyself a Temple well-pleasing unto Thee, wherein Thou mayest love to rest. Amen.

PREPARATION FOR HOLY COMMUNION.

No. I.

✠ IN the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

Antiphon. I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me.

PSALM CXLIII. *Domine, exaudi.*

HEAR my prayer, O LORD, and consider my desire: hearken unto me for Thy truth and righteousness' sake.

And enter not into judgment with Thy servant: for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground: he hath laid me in the darkness, as the men that have been long dead.

Therefore is my spirit vexed within me: and my heart within me is desolate.

Yet do I remember the time past; I muse upon all Thy works: yea, I exercise myself in the works of Thy hands.

I stretch forth my hands unto Thee: my soul gaspeth unto Thee as a thirsty land.

Hear me, O LORD,

and that soon, for my spirit waxeth faint: hide not Thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

O let me hear Thy loving-kindness betimes in the morning, for in Thee is my trust: show Thou me the way that I should walk in, for I lift up my soul unto Thee.

Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies: for I flee unto Thee to hide me.

Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth Thee, for Thou art my GOD: let Thy loving SPIRIT lead me forth into the land of righteousness.

Quicken me, O LORD, for Thy Name's sake: and for Thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

And of Thy goodness slay mine enemies: and destroy all them that vex my soul; for I am

Ps. lxxxv. *Benedixisti, Domine.*

LORD, Thou art become gracious unto Thy land: Thou hast turned away the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the offence of Thy people: and covered all their sins.

Thou hast taken away all Thy displeasure: and turned Thyself from Thy wrathful indignation.

Turn us then, O GOD our SAVIOUR: and let Thine anger cease from us.

Wilt Thou be displeased at us for ever: and wilt Thou stretch out Thy wrath from one generation to another?

Wilt Thou not turn again and quicken us: that Thy people may rejoice in Thee?

Show us Thy mercy, O LORD: and grant us Thy salvation.

shall speak peace unto His people, and to His saints, that they turn not again.

For His salvation is nigh them that fear Him: that glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together: righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall flourish out of the earth: and righteousness hath looked down from heaven.

Yea, the LORD shall show loving-kindness: and our land shall give her increase.

Righteousness shall go before Him: and He shall direct His going in the way.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Antiphon. I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me. Thou shalt prepare a Table before me against them that trouble me: Thou hast anointed *my head* with oil, and *my cup* shall be full.

LORD, have mercy.
CHRIST, have mercy.
LORD, have mercy.

OUR FATHER.

℣. I said, LORD, have mercy upon me:

℟. Heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

℣. Turn Thee again, O LORD, at the last:

℟. And be merciful unto Thy servants.

℣. O LORD, let Thy mercy be showed upon us:

℟. As we do put our trust in Thee.

℣. Let Thy Priests be clothed with righteousness:

℟. And Thy Saints sing with joyfulness.

℣. LORD, cleanse Thou me from my secret faults:

℟. Keep Thy servant also from presumptuous sins.

℣. O LORD, hear my prayer:

℟. And let my crying come unto Thee.

℣. The LORD be with you:

℟. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

COLLECTS.

MOST gracious GOD, incline Thy merciful Ears to my prayers, and enlighten my heart by the grace of Thy HOLY SPIRIT, that I may worthily approach Thy Holy Mysteries, and love Thee with an everlasting love. Amen.

O LORD, I beseech Thee, may the Comforter, Who proceedeth from Thee, illuminate my mind, and lead me, as Thy SON hath promised, into all truth. Amen.

O LORD, I beseech Thee, may the power of the HOLY GHOST be with me, and both mercifully cleanse and purge

CLEANSE my conscience, I beseech Thee, O LORD, by Thy visitation: that Thy SON our LORD JESUS CHRIST when He cometh may find in me a mansion prepared for Himself; through the Same Thy SON JESUS CHRIST our LORD, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the Unity of the Same SPIRIT, ever One GOD, world without end. Amen.

Here may be said,

THE VENI CREATOR.

PRAYER.

O COMPASSIONATE LORD JESUS CHRIST, I a sinner, nothing presuming on my own merits, but trusting in Thy Mercy and Goodness, draw near with awe and trembling to the Table of Thy sweetest Banquet. For my heart and my

with fitting dili- am full of miseries and
e and care. of sins, O Thou full and
Therefore, O Com- overflowing Fountain of
sionate Godhead, O pity and of mercy.
ad and awful Majes- Hail, Thou saving
, I, Thy wretched crea- Victim, offered for me
re, who am fallen into and all mankind upon
great strait, betake my- the tree of the Cross.
elf to Thee, the Foun- Hail, Thou noble and
tain of Mercy; to Thee Precious Blood, which
I hasten that I may be dost ever flow forth from
healed; beneath Thy the Wounds of my
protection I take refuge, Crucified LORD JESUS
I long to have Thee CHRIST, and wash away
for my SAVIOUR, before the sins of the whole
Whom I can in no wise world.
stand as my Judge. To Remember Thy crea-
Thee, O LORD, I now ture, O LORD, Whom
show my wounds; be- Thou hast redeemed with
fore Thee I lay bare all Thine own Blood. I
this my shame. I know grieve that I have sin-
my sins, so many and ned; I do earnestly de-
so great, by reason of sire to amend what I
which I am afraid. I have done amiss.
hope in Thy mercies, Wherefore, O most
which are past number- Merciful FATHER, take
ing. away from me all my
Look on me with the iniquities and my sins,
eyes of Thy mercy, O that being cleansed in
LORD JESUS CHRIST, O soul and in body, I may
Everlasting King, GOD worthily receive the Ho-
and Man, crucified for ly Food of the Holy;
man. Graciously hear and grant that Thy Bo-
me who hope in Thee, dy and Blood, which I
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receive, may be to me the remission of my sins, the perfect expiation and cleansing of all my faults, the putting to flight of evil thoughts, the quickening and renewal of all good feelings, the healthful energy of all good works, the most assured protection of my body and soul from all the snares of my enemies. Amen.

PRAYER.

O ALMIGHTY, Everlasting GOD, behold, I draw near to the Sacrament of Thine Only-begotten SON our LORD JESUS CHRIST; I draw near, as one sick to the Physician of Life, as one defiled to the Fountain of Mercy, as one blind to the Light of the Eternal Spendour, as one poor and needy to the LORD of Heaven and earth.

wouldst vouchsafe to heal all my sickness, to wash away my defilement, to give light to my blindness, to enrich my poverty, and to clothe my nakedness, so that I may receive the Bread of Angels, the King of kings and LORD of lords, with contrition and devotion, with purity and faith, for the welfare and salvation of my soul.

Grant me, I beseech Thee, to receive not only the Sacrament of the Body and Blood of my LORD, but also the very Reality and Substance of the Sacrament. O Most Gracious GOD, grant me so to receive the Body of Thine Only-begotten SON our LORD JESUS CHRIST, that Very Body which He took of the Virgin Mary, that I may be truly incorporated into His mystical Body and so numbered amongst its members.

and for evermore the Same Thy Beloved Son, Whom I purpose to receive now in my pilgrimage beneath the Veils of the Sacrament, Who liveth and reigneth, &c. Amen.

ASPIRATIONS.

O LORD, Who even now bearest my nature as a very part of Thyself, and wert tempted and desolate, and hast even now the remembrance of what Thou didst suffer in the day of Thy weakness, succour me, renew my strength, that I may not fall from the close bonds of love that are betwixt me and Thee, my LORD.

O DO Thou reveal Thyself to me, to satisfy my yearnings, for my soul within me longeth, and let all Thy goodness pass before me, while I lie before Thee in the abasement of contrition for all my sins.

REVEAL Thyself to me, unworthy, in this transcendent Mystery of mysteries, wherein Thou still sayest in Thy own words, "THIS IS MY BODY," "THIS IS MY BLOOD."

REVEAL Thyself to me unworthy, as Thou passest, Invisible, hidden, from within the Veil of the Sacrament into the inward recesses of my being, and I become Thy Shrine, and Thou becomest my Light, my Life, my Joy.

REVEAL Thyself to me, within me, O my Life, and let me perceive Thee, that I may follow Thy guiding; and do Thou constrain me in all the movements of my soul, all the beatings of my heart, in all I do, hour by hour, continually.

REVEAL Thyself to me, and raise me, through the Glorious Vi-

ion, beyond all worlds, all creatures in Thee, all creatures; that I may and Thee in all creatures. live even now in Heaven, while on earth I serve

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PREPARATION FOR HOLY COMMUNION.

No. II.

✠ IN the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

Antiphon. O how plentiful is Thy Goodness which Thou hast laid up for them that fear Thee.

Ps. cxxx. *De profundis.*

OUT of the deep have I called unto Thee, O LORD : LORD, hear my voice.

O let Thine ears consider well : the voice of my complaint.

If Thou, LORD, wilt [redacted]

For there is mercy with Thee : therefore shalt Thou be feared.

I look for the LORD ; my soul doth wait for Him : in His word is my trust.

My soul fleeth unto the LORD : before the morning watch, I say, before the morning watch.

O Israel, trust in the LORD, for with the LORD there is mercy : and with Him is plenteous redemption.

And He shall redeem Israel : from all his sins.

Glory be to the FA-

Ps. xxvii. *Dominus illuminatio.*

THE LORD is my light, and my salvation; whom then shall I fear: the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh: they stumbled and fell.

Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid: and though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in Him.

One thing have I desired of the LORD, which I will require: even that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the LORD, and to visit His temple.

For in the time of trouble He shall hide me in His tabernacle: *yea, in the secret place of His* dwelling shall *He* hide me, and set me up upon a rock of stone.

And now shall He lift up mine head: above mine enemies round about me.

Therefore will I offer in His dwelling an oblation with great gladness: I will sing, and speak praises unto the LORD.

Hearken unto my voice, O LORD, when I cry unto Thee: have mercy upon me, and hear me.

My heart hath talked of Thee, Seek ye My Face: Thy Face, LORD, will I seek.

O hide not Thou Thy face from me: nor cast Thy servant away in displeasure.

Thou hast been my succour: leave me not, neither forsake me, O GOD of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me: the LORD taketh me up.

Teach me Thy way, O LORD: and lead me in the right way, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over to the will of mine adrsaries : for there are lse witnesses risen up ainst me, and such as eak wrong.

I should utterly have inted : but that I bere verily to see the odness of the LORD in e land of the living.

O tarry thou the ORD's leisure: be strong, d He shall comfort ine heart; and put ou thy trust in the ORD.

Glory be to the FAHER, &c.

Antiphon. O how plenful is Thy Goodness, hich Thou hast laid up r them that fear Thee : d that Thou hast prered for them that put eir trust in Thee, even fore the sons of men.

LORD, have mercy.
CHRIST, have mercy

DIRECTION OF THE INTENTION.

O MOST High, most mighty LORD GOD, to the praise and glory of Thy Divine Majesty; in remembrance of the Death and Passion of JESUS CHRIST my SAVIOUR, in thanksgiving for all Thy manifold gifts and blessings to me, Thy unworthy servant; for the pardon of my numberless sins; for the salvation of (——;) for the bliss of the Faithful Departed (——;) and especially for (*here mention the particular intention;*) I, a sinner, now desire to receive the Mysteries of the most holy Body and Blood of the Same Thy SON JESUS CHRIST our LORD.

An offering of a free heart will I bring Thee, O GOD, and I will praise Thy Name for ever and

m of my inheri- fended Thee. But a bro-
, and of my cup. ken and contrite heart,
om have I in hea- O GOD, Thou wilt not
but Thee? and there despise; Thou Who for
none on earth that I love of us didst give Thy
esire in comparison of Only-Begotten SON to
Thee, my GOD, my LORD, die, that washed in His
my exceeding great Re- most Precious Blood, we
ward. Amen. might be saved and bles-
sed for ever. Amen.

ACT OF CONTRITION.

O LORD my GOD, with the Sacrifice and Sacrament of the Body and Blood of Thy SON, my SAVIOUR, I desire also humbly to offer Thee the sacrifice of a troubled spirit, a broken and contrite heart. I grieve from my inmost heart that I have ever offended Thee, my GOD, Thee, Who art so gracious to me, ever pouring Thy benefits upon me, and so often feeding my poor soul with Thyself. I grieve especially for the sins of (——,) Thou knowest, and which I, a miserable sinner, do with sorrow confess in the bitterness of my soul. I had never of-

ACT OF FAITH.

O CHRIST JESU, my LORD, I believe and confess that Thou Thyself Very GOD and Very Man, of one Substance, Majesty, and Power with the FATHER, art verily and indeed present in this Sacrament. For Thou the Truth Itself didst say, "THIS IS M Thou di BODY," "THIS IS M BLOOD." Thou w to save that w come on earth to Thou was lost. truly born of the V Virgin Mary Th ther. Thou didst Thou wast crucif didst die for in remembran Thy Love an

Thou didst leave us Thy Sacred Body and Blood to be in this Sacrament the food and sustenance of our souls. Amen.

ACT OF HOPE.

O CHRIST JESUS, Supreme Hope and only Salvation of my soul, whither shall I flee save unto Thee, my only Refuge, Who callest all who labour and are heavy laden, that they may come to Thee and in Thee find rest and refreshment.

How sweet are Thy words unto me, O LORD, yea, sweeter than honey unto my mouth, therefore I come to Thine Altar filled with hope, that in Thy Blessed Sacrament I may receive Thyself. For if I have Thee, what shall I not have? Thou hast all things, and canst do all things, and art good over all and to all.

Thou, O my LORD, Thou wilt feed me in a green pasture, where Thou Thyself Who didst lay down Thy Life for Thy sheep, dost feed us with none other Food than with Thine own Body and Blood, and who wilt, with Thyself, freely give me all that I need for my salvation. Amen.

ACT OF LOVE.

O MOST Sweet SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST, how great was Thy Love which drew Thee from the Bosom of the FATHER into this vale of tears, to take upon Thee our flesh and endure unnumbered miseries and wrongs, even the death of the Cross for us miserable sinners, and for our salvation. How great was Thy Love! Thou mightest have condemned us, and Thou didst will to save us. We were guilty, and Thou,

to set us free. It was Love that brought Thee down to take upon Thyself our flesh, and when about to depart to the FATHER, it was love that caused Thee to institute this Sacrament, that in a new and wondrous manner Thou mightest abide with us for ever.

O LORD, how worthy art Thou of all love, Thou Who doest so much for love of us! Wherefore I will love Thee, O LORD my Strength, my Refuge, and my Deliverer. O GOD, Thou art very Love, and he that dwelleth in Thee dwelleth in Love. I desire most earnestly thus to love Thee, and for ever to cleave to Thee alone. O that receiving Thee in this Sacrament I may be most closely united to Thee in the bonds of Thy Love, that growing ever more and more into this mighty union of love, nothing may be able to separate me from Thee, LORD JESUS, my GOD, my SAVIOUR. Amen.

ACT OF DESIRE.

O HOLY Bread, Bread Which strengtheneth man's heart, Which whosoever eateth shall live for ever, and without eating Which none hath life; how amiable are Thy Tabernacles, O LORD of Hosts: my soul hath a desire and longing to enter into Thy Courts, O LORD, where Thou dost dispense that Bread, which is Thyself, and givest Thyself for Food to them that fear Thee.

Bow down Thine Ear, O LORD, and hear me, for I am poor and in misery; come Thou to me and refresh my hungry soul, that in the strength of this Food I may walk through the wilderness of this world even unto the Mount of GOD, until with enlarged desires I shall feed on Thee in Thy Kingdom,

[PART

and be satisfied with the plenteousness of Thy House, even for ever and ever. Amen.

ACT OF HUMILITY.

HOW shall I venture to approach Thee, O LORD? Art not Thou my GOD, my Creator, my Redeemer, the King of heaven and earth? And what am I? A poor worm of earth, dust and ashes, and what is yet more unworthy, an ungrateful and disobedient sinner against Thee. LORD, truly I am not worthy that Thou shouldest come under my roof. Yet remember, O my GOD, that though Thou wast LORD of all, Thou didst take upon Thee the form of a servant, and coming to us, didst converse as a Friend with publicans and sinners, and at length didst humble Thyself unto Death, even the Death of the Cross. Blessed JESUS, I beseech Thee let this Thy humility move Thee not to despise me, vile and worthless as I am, but do Thou graciously come to me, and mercifully receive me, Thy poor servant, as I come to Thee. Amen.

PRAYER.

O GREAT High Priest, the true Priest, JESUS CHRIST, I pray Thee by the all-holy Mystery of Thy Body and Blood, whereby in Thy Church Thou feedest us and givest us to drink, Thou washest and sanctifiest us, and makest us partakers of the One Supreme Divine Nature: grant me to be filled with all Thy holy graces, that I may with a good conscience approach Thy Altar, so that these holy Mysteries may be made to me salvation and life.

O most Sweet Bread, heal the palate of my heart, that I may taste the sweetness of Thy Love. Heal it of all in-

firmities, that I may find sweetness in nothing out of Thee. O most pure Bread, Who hast in Thyself all delights, Who ever refreshest us, and never failest in Thyself, let my heart feed on Thee, and may my inmost soul be filled with Thy Sweetness. The Angels feed on Thee fully; let pilgrim man feed on Thee after his measure, that he may never fail in the way, being refreshed with such Food for the way.

Holy Bread, Living Bread, Pure Bread, Who camest down from Heaven, and givest life unto the world, come into my heart and cleanse me from all defilement of flesh and spirit. Enter into my soul, heal and cleanse me within and without. Be Thou the continual health of my soul and body. Drive far from me all the snares of the enemy, let them remove far away from Thy Presence, so that fenced within and without by Thee, I may by a straight way arrive at Thy Kingdom, where, not as now in mysteries, but face to Face, I shall see Thee; when Thou shalt have delivered up the kingdom to GOD the FATHER, and GOD shall be All in all. For then wilt Thou satisfy me with Thyself by a marvellous fulness, so that I shall neither hunger nor thirst any more. To Thee, Blessed JESUS, with the FATHER and the HOLY SPIRIT, be all glory and honour for ever and ever. Amen.

PRAYER TO GOD THE HOLY GHOST.

COME, O HOLY SPIRIT, come, I beseech Thee, and prepare my soul to receive my Divine SAVIOUR. Most Holy Trinity, Thou didst send Thy SPIRIT to make ready the pure womb of Mary to receive JESUS in the mystery of

the Incarnation; send now, I pray Thee, that same SPIRIT to make my heart ready to receive that Same JESUS in the mystery of the Eucharist. Come, Thou GOD of fire, and purify me, consume all the stains of sin, all the imperfections that still remain in me, cleanse me, sanctify me perfectly, that I may become the dwelling-place of GOD. Amen.

ASPIRATIONS.

HOLIEST JESUS, dearest SAVIOUR, Thou wert stretched upon the Cross with Thine Arms spread out to receive us. Take me now into the Arms of Thy everlasting Love, and keep me safe there, lest I ever fall away from Thee. Amen.

I COME, LORD JESUS, I come, for Thou hast opened Thy Heart to me, as well as Thine Arms, and Thou hast prepared a lodging for my poor soul in that deep abyss of Thy Love. Amen.

THOU hast called me, Blessed JESUS, and I come to Thee; may I never leave Thee. Enter into my heart, feed me with Thyself, sustain me by Thy SPIRIT, refresh me with Thy Comforts, and be Thou to me Wisdom, and Righteousness, and Sanctification, and Redemption. Amen.

2 Cor. xiii.

THE Grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, &c.

REPARATION FOR HOLY COMMUNION.

No. III.

Antiphon. Arise, O LORD, into Thy resting-place.

I give thanks unto Thee, O GOD, my GOD. Why art thou so heavy, O my soul: and why art thou so disquieted within me?

Ps. xliii. *Judica me, Deus.*

GIVE sentence with me, O GOD, and defend my cause against the ungodly people: O deliver me from the deceitful and wicked man.

O put thy trust in GOD: for I will yet give Him thanks, which is the help of my countenance, and my GOD.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

For Thou art the GOD of my strength, why hast Thou put me from Thee: and why go I so heavily, while the enemy oppresseth me?

Antiphon. Arise, O LORD, into Thy resting-place, Thou and the Ark of Thy strength.

O send out Thy light and Thy truth, that they may lead me: and bring me unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy dwelling.

DIRECTION OF THE IN TENTION.

O LORD JES CHRIST, in uni

And that I may go unto the altar of GOD, even unto the GOD of my joy and gladness: and upon the harp will

tion with which T Thyself at the last S per, and on the A of the Cross, didst

Thy Body and Blood to GOD the FATHER, I would now offer Thee, in this Same Sacrifice, and with Thee (*here mention the particular intention*). May it please Thee, LORD JESUS, and do Thou grant that in Thee, and through Thee, He may accept me now, and bring me at last to Eternal life. Amen.

ACT OF CONTRITION.

O LORD my GOD, be merciful to me a sinner. I repent, I mourn that I have sinned against Thee, I desire to amend what I have done. Take from me all my iniquities, that purified in soul and body, I may worthily approach Thee, the Holy of Holies. Amen.

ACT OF FAITH.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Everliving I believe that Thou, the CHRIST, the SON of the living GOD, Who camest into the world, and wast made Man in the Womb of Blessed Mary Thy Mother, art really and indeed present in the Blessed Sacrament of the Altar. Amen.

ACT OF HOPE.

IN Thee is all my Hope, LORD JESUS, because in this Sacrament Thou givest Thyself to me. Thou the Fountain of all good comest to be my Food and my Strength, my Refuge, and my Salvation. Have mercy upon me, and save me, O Thou Who never failest those who hope in Thee. Amen.

ACT OF LOVE.

HOW great was Thy Love, most Loving JESUS, when, about to leave this world, Thou

Thine Ineffable Loving-kindness, I love Thee, O my GOD, O that I may never cease to love Thee! O Thou, Who art Love, and the Food and nourishment of love, as Thou givest me Thyself, fill me more and more with Thine Own unfailing self-sacrificing Love. Amen.

ACT OF DESIRE.

LIKE as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so my soul longeth after Thee, my SAVIOUR. LORD JESUS, give Thyself to me and it sufficeth me: for Thou art the Chiefest among ten thousand and altogether lovely, the one only Joy of my heart, beside Thee there is none in Heaven or on earth that I could desire, and without Thee my soul is empty and desolate, and ready to die. Amen.

ACT OF HUMILITY.

INFINITE, Almighty, Incomprehensible LORD GOD, Who art Thou? and what am I? that Thou shouldest condescend to come to me, to sup with me, to commune with me, and to make Thine abode with me. LORD, I am not worthy to receive Thee under my roof, but since Thou willest to come to me, O then do Thou speak the word only, and my soul shall be healed. Amen.

PRAYER.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who dost again call me to approach Thy Holy Altar, what shall I render unto Thee for all Thy Love to me? I can only offer Thee myself, and all I have and am. Take me, O LORD, and do with me as Thou wilt, for I am Thine.

I confess that I am unfit to receive Thee, for I am a grievous sinner, an unprofitable servant, a poor, worthless creature, but Thou hast call-

ed me to Thyself, and I come.

Plead Thou my cause, LORD JESUS, offer Thyself for me before the Eternal FATHER, Thy Sacred Wounds, Thy most precious Blood, Thy Passion, Thy Death. Supply all that is wanting in me, especially in this my preparation for these Holy Mysteries. Prepare my heart, LORD, for Thyself, that Thou mayest find in it a place into which Thou canst enter, and abide, and take delight, and where Thou wilt plant those pleasant fruits of Thine own creating, which Thou willest to find there, to Thy Honour and Glory, Who livest and reignest in the Unity of the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, GOD for ever and ever. Amen.

ASPIRATIONS.

O JESU, Bread of Life, lo, my soul waiteth for Thee; send me not away fasting, lest I faint by the way!

O JESU, Fountain of Life, my soul thirsteth after Thee; O let me draw water out of the wells of salvation. Amen.

ANIMA CHRISTI.
OUR FATHER.

PREPARATION FOR HOLY COMMUNION.

No. IV.

(In a time of great Spiritual Desolation.)

from [illegible] requi[illegible] of [illegible], not Thou Garment of [illegible] Wedding holiness? And when I receive Thee, look into myself after what I am? But having gazed upon Thee, could I dare to the sight of my unholiness makes me fear and Thou art? My tremble exceedingly. O my GOD, my SA LORD my GOD, I am in Amen.

a great strait, for if I fly from Thee, I fly from Life; and if I receive Thee unworthily, I only increase my condemnation.

But, LORD, Thou wouldest not that the Sacrament of Thy Love [illegible]ld become a torment [illegible]nd Thy

ACT OF FAI

TROUBLED and dark in cloud my soul, der the blessed Thy Countena I believe in T GOD! in all Thy Promise Holy Church I believe in

believe in Thee, O my GOD, I believe in Thee! Amen.

ACT OF HOPE.

VAGUE fears and misgivings oppress my soul, O my LORD. I know Thou art the great and terrible GOD before Whom the Angels veil their faces; the just and holy GOD in Whose sight the very Heavens are not clean. How then dare I look up to Thee?

But LORD, as Thou liest here on Thine Altar, Thou art the Victim Whose Blood washes away the sins of the whole world, the Good Shepherd Who seeks the sheep that is lost, the Divine Mediator Who comes not to judge me, but to save me. I know this, O my GOD, and I hope in Thee, I hope in Thee, O my GOD. Amen.

ACT OF LOVE.

DEADNESS and coldness have frozen up My heart itself lies torpid before Thee, O my GOD. Yet I know that I love Thee, for I prefer Thy Service to all the pleasures of this life, Thy Favour to all the joys of this world. Thy Grace is the only good to which I aspire, and my sorrow is, that I cannot now feel the delight of loving Thee. But O my GOD, Thou knowest that I love Thee! Though I cannot feel Thy Dear Presence, though I do not taste Thy Blessedness, Thy Sweetness, yet I love Thee, O my GOD. Thou Who knowest all things, Thou knowest that I love Thee. Amen.

"IT IS I, BE NOT AFRAID."

VOICE OF JESUS.

YES, "*it is I, be not afraid.*" As thou passest over the waves of this world, thy frail bark would founder, were it not for Me. My child

thou fear Me? I Who am thy Salvation? My Feet are bleeding, and weary, from following thee so long in vain,—My Hands are toil-worn from labouring for thy Salvation,—"*My Head is filled with dew, and My locks with the drops of the night*,"—My Heart is full of anguish, because Its burning Love meets with no requital.

ANSWER OF THE SOUL.

O LORD, I cannot come, I am afraid.

VOICE OF JESUS.

O My love, My chosen one, what more can I do for thee? Do not I offer thee My Own Body and Blood for thy Food? When, when wilt thou love Me? I am wearied with the world's sins; My heart is pierced by the ingratitude of man. I come to thee, child of My Love, laden with choicest blessings, behold, I stand knocking at the door of thy heart, "*Open to Me, My Sister, My Love, My Dove, My Spouse, My Undefiled one!*"

ANSWER OF THE SOUL.

Ask me not, O LORD, for my heart is not prepared, I dare not receive Thee!

VOICE OF JESUS.

My child, open to Me, I know thy misery, thy weakness,—how thou wouldest love Me, and canst not,—how thou wouldest honour Me, and because of thy poverty hast nought to bring. Open to Me, for My Angels shall go before Me to prepare thy heart with Royal Gifts, and "*I will enter in, and dwell with thee.*" Come then to Me, poor weary soul, kneel at My Feet as Mary did, and listen like her to the words of My Eternal Mercy; rest thy head upon My Bosom, here in all thy sorrows thou wilt find a Refuge.

ANSWER OF THE SOUL.

But, LORD, I am not worthy!

VOICE OF JESUS.

Not worthy! But are not all thy sins forgiven, because I have so loved thee? Have I not died for thee? In the night of My bitter Agony was not thy name upon My Lips? Did I not speak of thee while hanging on My Cross of suffering? I have yearned for thy love through the long years that are past, when as yet thou wert not. In the years of thy childhood I followed thee, I watched over thee, waiting till thou shouldest know Me, and love Me.

Come then to Me, child of My Heart, and love Me, for none else is worthy of thy love. I open to thee the Arms of My Everlasting Mercy, I the Virgin's SON, the Prince of Peace, the Man of Sorrows, the Homeless One on earth; I, Who have accepted thy poor weak love, and on Whose Bosom thou shalt repose through the Ages of Eternity! I come to thee, fear not Me! "*It is I, be not afraid.*"

ANSWER OF THE SOUL.

Even so, I come, LORD JESUS.

INTENTIONS FOR HOLY COMMUNION.

BEFORE each Communion, prepare following Graces, as making you more meet for

I.
Recollectedness of the Presence of GOD.

II.
Meekness, in submission to the Will of GOD.

III.
Inward trust that GOD will order all things well.

IV.
Sense of the All-sufficiency of the Love of GOD.

V.
Obedience, ready and loving to the least indication of the Will of GOD.

VI.
Endurance of trial in conformity with the Passion of JESUS.

VII.
Gentleness in every act and word, as the Spouse of JESUS should be.

VIII.
Willingness to wait GOD's time, and way, for every promise to be fulfilled.

IX.
Increase of love to GOD, and undivided affection for Him.

X.
Burning and quickened desire after nearer likeness to JESUS.

XI.
Pliancy of will, and docility of mind, lest any part of the training of the HOLY SPIRIT should be lost.

XII.
Entire absence of complaining, lest the Ear of GOD should be offended.

XIII.
Self-sacrifice in the blessedness of bearing some "*marks of the Lord Jesus.*"

XIV.
Spiritual joy, as becoming one united to Him, in love and confidence.

XV.
Absence of distractions as unbecoming one to whom all is nothing, having the Love of JESUS which to have is Life.

XVI.
Purity of intention and heart, unstained by any thought of self.

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For Special Days.

ADVENT SUNDAY.

THANKFULNESS for the calls of GOD, and the revealings of Himself to my soul; and resolve to live only to prepare for His perfect manifestation in myself in this life, and yet greater revelation in the Life to Come.

Patient waiting, though He seem to tarry long, and delay my bliss, and put me to greater trial, or leave me even in darkness; feeling sure that behind the cloud the brightest Light is shining.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

TO die more entirely to self, that my LORD Who is now my only true Life, may find in me no hindrance to His being perfectly formed

To clothe myself in poverty of spirit, that born again in the perfect humility of JESUS, I may know no other life but His, no other honour but His secret praise, and His FATHER'S Love.

S. STEPHEN'S DAY.

CONSUMING zeal for GOD, and fortitude tempered with tenderest love, to animate my life until death; gazing ever upwards at my LORD to sustain me.

Unquenched resolves to overcome oppositions, misunderstandings, contradictions, by patient suffering appeals of trust, and fervent desire for others' good.

S. JOHN THE EVANGELIST'S DAY.

TO live more entirely in

drawn more and more deeply into a life hidden with CHRIST in GOD, and feed evermore on His Mysteries.

To chasten passions, impulses, longings, by constant looking upon the Face, into the Heart, of JESUS, resting on His Bosom.

THE HOLY INNOCENTS' DAY.

CHILDLIKE, playful simplicity, committing all to GOD, heedless of fear, or violence, nor shrinking from trial, only caring to be pure in heart, and one with JESUS.

To keep the true Martyr spirit, even in lowliest ways, by unwavering, gentle yieldings of soul and body to every trial that comes, however undeserved, however unexpected.

THE FEAST OF THE CIRCUMCISION.

TO live more constantly in adoration of the Love, which even in infancy caused the shedding of the Precious Blood of JESUS; and deeper contrition for sins, which even from my earliest childhood have stained me, and caused It to flow.

Courage even in my weakness to bear mortification in the flesh, in my self-love, in my sensitiveness of reputation and ease, till perfectly offered in sacrifice to JESUS; till all nature in me is perfectly conformed to the Will of GOD.

THE EPIPHANY.

TO seek JESUS wherever He may be found, though it be in utmost abasement, in the face of enemies, in constant weariness, in long waiting, ever asking the way, ever eager to follow it.

To lay at the Feet of JESUS, all my possessions, as no longer my own for me to use after my own mind,—outward

goods to be spent for Him, inward power to be exhausted for Him, inward affections, desires, plans, to be in subjection to His Desires.

SEPTUAGESIMA.

THANKFULNESS for the callings of GOD, notwithstanding past disobedience; and resolve to devote the remainder of my life, with whatever burden or toil may come, to be found whenever JESUS calls me to Himself, fulfilling what He sent me forth to do.

Patience under lengthened trial, and deeper searching of the heart, to know what is yet wanting to the perfection to which I am called, lest I miss my predestined portion of Joy in CHRIST.

ASH-WEDNESDAY.

TO endeavour to see myself in God, and that I may prostrate myself in shame and abasement, my only true posture before Him.

Not to shrink from any humiliation, but to welcome all outward discipline, and love inward self-denials, that I may die wholly to myself, clothed in the nothingness which is my real portion.

PASSION SUNDAY.

TO endeavour to lead a life of self-oblation, offering my gifts, my powers, my affections, my will, evermore to GOD. To be willing to be led as a lamb to the Altar of Sacrifice, even as JESUS, if others are cruel, or hard, or exacting, or in any way trying to me.

To live in the spirit of the Victim-Heart of JESUS, as He did for me, without complain-

PALM SUNDAY.

TO preserve humility in all joys and successes; and if the praise or love of others is around me, to abase myself the more, in the thought of the lowliness of my LORD, and my own unworthiness.

To remember always my last end, and overcome all self-justifying, all proud dwelling on self, in the certainty that after whatever triumph, death must come, and after death the Judgment.

MAUNDY THURSDAY.

LOVE responsive to that Love of His Sacred Heart, which has lavished all on me, not only Heaven, but His own Life, and His very Flesh, and His very Blood.

Resolve to abase myself more entirely in love, to wash the feet of all, to minister as each one needs.

To live in the blessed consciousness that Eternal Love dwelleth in me, and I in Love, that He is one with me, and I one with Him.

EASTER EVEN.

TO bury all the past, my cares, my fears, my repinings, my murmurings, even the memory of all that is not of GOD, in the sepulchre with JESUS, and lie there with Him that I may rise to newness of life.

To hide myself in my nothingness and die to myself, to all remains of pride, and self-love, and self-exaltation, to know the bliss of a perfected humility, of knowing myself to be nothing to myself, or to others.

EASTER DAY.

TO go forth in the freedom of the Spirit, out of the Tomb in which self has died from love of JESUS, and follow

wherever He, my Risen Love, shall lead me.

To trust the power of Grace triumphing over nature, to bear me on in the Light of the Vision, to embrace which I gladly bear the loss of all things.

EASTER MONDAY.

TO rejoice always, even in sadness and weariness, even in the death of all my hopes, through the faith which sees beyond the Cross, the joy set before me.

To believe without seeing, to feel without touching, to lay hold through the darkness, with the outstretched Arm of the Spirit, upon the Vision that calls me hence.

EASTER TUESDAY.

FAITH in the call that bids me give up the seen for the Unseen, the present joys for the future, to turn away at once from doubts and despondencies, and complainings, that hang around the tomb of perished hopes; and to cling to what is Eternal, the perfect union with Divine Love.

ROGATION SUNDAY.

TO give myself more fervently to prayer, leaning on the intercession of my LORD: to bring every difficulty, every need, every struggle before my GOD, and not to cease; that for my "*importunity*" I may be heard, yet to leave to Him the manner and the time in which His answer may come.

To consecrate all my acts by prayer, and thus make life one continued oblation, that all I do, and all I have to bear, may be united with the Incense of the many

ASCENSION DAY.

TO seek the ascended Life, as already filled with the Light in which Saints and Angels move, doing the Will of GOD; making GOD my end, making the purpose of GOD for me, my rule, happy only in the thought that I have the praise of GOD.

To look upward always, knowing that my LORD is gone before, and bears me in His Heart before my FATHER and His FATHER, that I may in heart and desire ever be with Him, and never follow my own perverted will, never yield to my own earthly tendencies, my own selfish longings.

SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION DAY.

TO persevere in what my LORD has willed for me, ever in heart renouncing my errors, my aims, my finite hopes, and if my courage or my desires fail, to wait for a renewed quickening of the Spirit, as on the Day of my Espousals.

To remove all hindrances to the HOLY SPIRIT'S perfect work, that no hardness, no want of generosity in my soul, may lessen His blessed influences within me.

WHITSUN EVE.

TO wait though it may seem long, and my heart grow weary, till Power descend from on high, and overcome me with its sweetness, and raise me into a purer atmosphere of love, and self-sacrifice, and simplicity of heart, seeing my LORD in all things.

To preserve stillness, silence, reverence, communing more deeply with the inner world, pondering heavenly things in heart, that I may not lose any inspirations of the Spirit, any breathing of the Voice of GOD within my soul.

[PEACE

WHITSUN DAY.

TO reverence the movements of the Holy Dove brooding over my soul, and penetrating it with secret raptures, devout longings, fervent purposes, ardour of love.

To turn quickly away from selfish dreams, conflicts, ungentle thoughts, untender feelings, lest the Holy Dove flee away and find rest in other hearts than mine.

WHITSUN MONDAY.

TO be ready to arise and do what the Spirit witnesses within me to be His guiding for me, the closer likeness to the mind of JESUS.

To labour after humility more perfectly, because the streams of grace flow more easily into the lowest valleys, and only therein rest.

WHITSUN TUESDAY.

of the flesh, and of the world, that the higher, purer joys may increase where the spirit of mortification reigns.

To delight myself in GOD, Whose Life is endless, boundless Joy, luxuriating in the promises of love, which the Spirit seals in my heart.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

TO live more entirely to the Glory of GOD, resting in the assurance of His changeless, inexhaustible, all-embracing Love, penetrated more and more with the profound consciousness of His Presence around, within, in all, above all.

Never more to doubt His care in all that happens to me, His wisdom in all that tries me, His tenderness in dealing with me, His desires to gather to Himself even me, unworthy, because

FEAST OF CORPUS CHRISTI.

TO love GOD with the deepest gratitude, because He has invented such a wonderful miraculous way of coming continually to me, and uniting me to Himself.

To live looking for His coming, blessing Him because He has come, wondering at the mystery of His profound ineffable concealment of His Majesty.

To live a more hidden life, under a very lowly exterior, doing as great acts of devotion, and love, and self-sacrifice, as I can, under the simplest forms, in most unobserved ways, and in greatest quietness.

S. ANDREW'S DAY.

JOY at having found JESUS, that I may never again leave Him; in fervent longings to bring, through my labours, and my prayers, and my love, other souls to Him, that He may be glorified, and His kingdom hastened.

Love for others, deepening in the delight of the Love of JESUS alike to me, and them; and resolve to put away all hindrances to a true union of love, and mutual kindness.

CONCEPTION OF S. MARY THE VIRGIN.

TO seek a more inward purity in intention, and motive, and secret acts before GOD, striving to remove from my soul the faintest jarring against the All Holy Spirit Who abides in me, that my life may be more calm and even, more consistent and true; that I may have my portion among the Virgin Saints, who shall see the Face of GOD, and on whose foreheads the FATHER'S Name is written.

To study and imitate more perfectly the spirit of the life of the Ever-

Blessed Mother of GOD, that being made like her I may be more dear to my LORD, and that He may love to dwell with me, as of the same mind and spirit with Himself.

S. THOMAS THE APOSTLE.

NEVER to grieve my dearest LORD by desponding doubts or fears, and to rejoice in the faintest signs of His Presence even in darkness, and, though He shine not in me, to rejoice in the Grace and Light given to others.

To cherish trustful Faith till it becomes the one guiding, animating principle of my soul; and to continue my prayers, my studies, and my work with confidence, though I may not always taste the same sweetness.

CONVERSION OF S. PAUL.

heart wholly to GOD, from the deepest perverseness in the will and the affections, and after the longest period of ignorance and resistance to His Love.

Resolution to follow the vision of Divine Love which has shone forth on me, the Light that has entranced my soul, with fervour and single-hearted devotion, in reparation for all past offences.

PURIFICATION OF S. MARY THE VIRGIN.

THANKFUL self-oblation, that I may have a share in the pure Offering of JESUS in me, and myself in JESUS, in the Holiest Place, in response to the call of Divine Love, with the full intention of my whole future life being devoted to Him.

Purity in the offering of myself, giving the

specially offering Him a true Chastity, a cheerful Poverty, a generous Obedience.

S. MATTHIAS' DAY.

THANKFUL joy in the continued line of Apostles, Martyrs and Virgin souls; and hope to have my place as a link in the wonderful chain of Saints, a witness to the truth and love of JESUS, and the power of His Spirit.

Humility in my use of the many gifts of GOD in me, lest they prove a snare to me; and watchfulness against the least unfaithfulness to grace, and the faintest yielding to worldly desires, or attachment of self-pleasing.

THE ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

TO live prepared for Heavenly Visitations, and movements of the Blessed Spirit within me, that I may not miss any of the likeness to my LORD intended for me, and to be obedient to the Divine Call whatever it may cost me.

To reverence the Ever Blessed, Ever Virgin Mother of GOD, as truly my mother; as my great example of purity, of modesty, of sweetness, of devotion, of all supernatural graces, as an intercessor for me now above, before the Throne of GOD.

S. MARK'S DAY.

NOT to regard vain fears, nor yield to misgivings, but to keep before me the vision of my first Calling, and first love, and go onward in the faith of Him, Who first bid me trust my all to Him.

To trust still, even though I fail, though I fall back, though I am covered with shame, but to arise as He calls me again, and press onward

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with more than my early fervour.

S. PHILIP AND S. JAMES' DAY.

TO cultivate sympathy and loving-kindness to others, binding myself to my LORD in the hearts of others whom He loves, and for whom He cares as for me, and in whom He welcomes my acts of love as done to Himself.

To be steadfast to my resolutions, and to rise to a life of practical self-denial through constant prayer, and mortification of my senses, of my sensitiveness, of my self-indulgent habits, as the Spirit of JESUS bids me never to depart from the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

INVENTION OF THE CROSS.

TO treasure the precious Sign of the Love and nestly still to stamp it on my heart, even Himself hanging upon it, that all within me may be nailed to His Cross, and all my passions, all my impulses, be silent and still in the Death-sleep in which He hung, a Victim for me.

S. BARNABAS THE APOSTLE.

TO make my sacrifice of myself more complete, laying all I am, and have, or can do, at the Feet of my LORD, with a more generous will, and larger heart, whatever it may cost me.

To be very sympathizing, feeling for all who suffer, cheering all who are sad, helping all who are cast down, doing all I can to promote peace and mutual kindness.

S. JOHN BAPTIST'S DAY.

TO be steadfast in my

me, keeping before my eyes the vision of my LORD within my soul, and having no joy like the joy of being one with Him in spirit and in truth.

To live more for my LORD in humility, revealing Him in my words, my deeds, my sufferings, and yet all the while trying to be hidden in forgetfulness of self, seeking nothing for myself, nor being pained at being nothing to others.

S. PETER'S DAY.

GREATER watchfulness lest I lose any portion of the blessed Gift within me; lest by hasty word, or sudden surprise, or fear, or thought of myself, I betray the Mystery entrusted to me, the wonderful manifestation of my LORD, which I now see, and feel, and embrace with ravishment ... ghted love.

To distrust myself more, and go down into a deeper valley of lowly thoughts, and to abide there as my only safety, my surest rest, in which state alone I can keep near my LORD, and be quite true to Him.

THE VISITATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

TO love more dearly the love and fellowship of those who live the same life with me in JESUS; to sorrow in their sorrow, and rejoice in their joys, and bear their burdens, and help them in their labours; but in all quietness and sweetness, asking nothing in return, and not letting any selfish thought arise.

S. MARY MAGDALEN'S DAY.

TO endeavour more earnestly to repair the sins of the past, the wasted powers, the abused faculties, the evil thoughts

allowed, by a deeper love, and a greater devotion.

To purify myself more perfectly in my secret thoughts, in will, in impulses, in every act, that at last embracing and embraced in the sweetest Kiss of Peace, my Beloved may be mine, and I His, for ever.

S. JAMES THE APOSTLE.

TO listen for the Callings of my LORD in deeper silence of a longing heart, and to be quicker, and more ready to follow when He calls me, leaving all at once that hinders me, however dear it may be to me.

To give myself more to prayer, continuing in prayer, to love prayer more, and feel it more to be my life and support, using it more con-

THE TRANSFIGURATION.

TO cultivate the hidden life, gazing at the Glory which even in the days of His Humiliation abode in my LORD, in His Mind, in His Soul, even in His Flesh, and cherish Him thus hidden in myself.

To bear my Cross more brightly, more gladly, that I may make sure of the joy which is set before me, when I shall be clothed in the Glory of my LORD.

THE HOLY NAME OF JESUS.

TO dwell more habitually on the sweetness of that Name, which is to my soul the healing of all disease, deliverance from all fear, peace in all trouble, fulness of hope in GOD.

To cherish steadfast trust that as I dwell

His FATHER; and that He may unite my name with His Own in the Book of Life.

S. BARTHOLOMEW THE APOSTLE.

TO be quite willing to be the least of all, the least noticed, least thought of, even by those I love, even by those I most serve and care for: to be quite unselfish and lowly in my love, and yet love as truly, love more in and for GOD.

To be always ministering to others in loving lowly acts, and unobserved duties, and unnoticed ways of doing good, and helping others, not looking for anything, making more sure that my treasure is in my LORD alone.

THE BEHEADING OF S. JOHN BAPTIST.

FAITHFULNESS unto death, even though all may be dark around me, and myself lowly in the midst of desolation, and even my LORD hidden from me.

To cling still to JESUS in the clouds and darkness with steadfast love, unshaken by any trial my Beloved LORD may will me to bear, living by pure faith in His Truth.

THE NATIVITY OF S. MARY THE VIRGIN.

TO trust more to the power of Grace purifying me, and to correspond with it, with a more perfect will, that I may be adorned with higher virtues, and live more perfectly in the power of my Regeneration.

To long more ardently for the Birth to come, that in the last Regeneration when the Son of Man shall sit on the Throne of His Glory with His Blessed Mother, I may have my portion with Him.

HOLY CROSS DAY.

TO look at sufferings as a sure means of

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union with my LORD, and to bear them with greater courage in this blessed hope, especially all humiliations and contempts, all oppositions and misjudgings, and all trying accidents, resigning myself so entirely that I may be nailed with my LORD to the Cross He appoints for me, soul and body, heart and spirit, that I may be wholly mortified, and so having suffered with Him, I may also reign with Him.

S. MATTHEW THE APOSTLE.

TO watch still always for my LORD, even in the crowd, and as I move to and fro among others, to keep my treasure in my heart, pondering over it, making secret sacrifices, and waiting for fresh Calls, if only my LORD will speak to me and tell me and follow Him whereever He leads me, and do whatever He bids me do, without calculating, or planning, or fearing, simply trusting the Voice that calls me, and loving His Will above all things.

S. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

MORE perfectness in adoration, gathering up my thoughts in deeper silence, and more profound humility, fixing my heart more intently in all my prayers and Offices, on the Vision of Him Who sitteth on the Throne, before Whom the "*thousand times ten thousand*" cease not day and night, saying "*Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts.*"

To minister more readily, more gladly, more instantly, more zealously in all my work in all

S. LUKE THE EVANGELIST.

TO study the Life of my LORD more perfectly, dwelling on all the smallest features, and pondering them as the Ever Blessed Virgin did, and keeping them in mind to imitate them, and grow in their spirit.

To endeavour more to feel tenderly for all, to heal sorrows and sorenesses, to keep a compassionate loving heart, actively embracing all, widely diffusing charities, yet true and steadfast in keeping a pure conscience, with simplicity, faithful to all alike.

S. SIMON AND S. JUDE, APOSTLES.

TO preserve the blessed Vision of the vast glorious Communion of the Saints, and feel the share my LORD wishes for me in their fellowship; to be as though I were now in the midst of them, to pray with them, suffer as they suffered, love as they loved, labour as they laboured, that I may shine as they shine now in the Light of my LORD.

To do all I can to cherish unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace, not to dwell on grievances, or others' faults, or past wrongs, but to make light of all that wounds me, and strive to smooth all difficulties in others, that there may be more love, more union among all.

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

TO live more constantly in the thought of the power of Grace which those most Blessed Ones who are now with my LORD in Heaven, have known, and are tasting now in its fulness.

To reverence them more, and the work of my LORD in them, and so to think of them that I may never lose the benefit of their intercession

sions, and the Grace of their examples.

To cherish the Graces of hope and trust more deeply and constantly, remembering how many have borne and suffered, and out of weakness were made strong, and are now enjoying the blessed recompense of their faith, and run my race with greater patience, looking to my portion of the Reward.

HYMNS.

The Real Presence.

I KNOW that Thou art here, I know not how;
While others argue, I Thy Word adore;
Body and soul before Thee lowly bow;
Thy Word hath spoken it, I ask no more,—
Who eateth Me, the same shall live by Me,—
A soul-subduing Voice, a Mystery;
My whole heart thirsteth after Thee, LORD CHRIST,
Therefore I live for Thy dread Eucharist.

The Sacrifice of the Altar.

THAT Which He offered at the Paschal Feast,
That Which He offered on the fruitful Tree,
The once-slain Victim, Prophet, King, and Priest,
FATHER, we offer here in Mystery;
Behold the merits which we could not win;

The Communion of Saints.

YE Saints of GOD, sweet JESUS' Body glorious,
From Abel to the babe baptized but now,
Ye that in Paradise take rest victorious,
Ye that on earth beneath the Cross still bow,
Ye lightning-visaged Hosts Angelical;
Here at His holy Feet I meet you all;
Heaven and earth are one in Thee, LORD CHRIST,
Therefore I live for Thy dread Eucharist.

Sacramental Likeness.

THEY grow alike who dwell in love together;
And gentle holiness doth tame and fashion
Tenderly, as the influence of calm weather,
The vagrant heart which owns no law but passion;
And since for Thy dear Likeness, LORD, I yearn,
And wandering ever, once again return
To dwell in Thee and Thou in me, LORD CHRIST,
Therefore I live for Thy dread Eucharist.

Penitence in Communion.

DEEP penitence was hers, who bathed Thy Feet
In tears that welled from out a broken heart;
High was her lot when Thou didst make her meet
In quiet love to choose the better part;
More blest when she, unsparing and deep-loving,
Did what she could and heard Thy kind approving:
So let me gather grace on grace, LORD CHRIST,
Therefore I live for Thy dread Eucharist.

The Business of Life.

TO tread the way Thy holy Feet have trod,
To keep that flinty path, and never stray,
To live the hidden Life with Thee, O GOD,
To bear the Cross with cheerful heart alway,
Learning to live that I may know to die,
And wait in hope Thy coming Majesty,
This, this is what Thou willest, O LORD CHRIST,
Therefore I live for Thy dread Eucharist.

The Will of God.

THY Will be mine; for nothing will I long,
Thy perfect Will shall be my only care;
Give as Thou wilt, pain, sickness, grief or wrong,
Chill failure, or success more hard to bear:
But grant that saturate with Grace Divine
My heart may beat in harmony with Thine:
For Thou, O GOD, art Very Man, LORD CHRIST:
Therefore I live for Thy dread Eucharist.

Supplication.

ASK; and it shall be given unto you,
More than ye think, and better than ye ask:
Seek; ye shall find that I am Just and True;
My powerful Love ye cannot overtask:
Knock; and it shall be opened.—LORD, I knock,
I seek, I ask; do Thou Thy store unlock;
For here Thy store is richest, O LORD CHRIST,
Therefore I live for Thy dread Eucharist.

Dryness.

For not in plastic feelings of the mind,
Celestial comfort must I seek and find,
But in true Presence Thou art here, LORD CHRIST—
Therefore I live for Thy dread Eucharist.

Sorrowing yet rejoicing.

SO many disappointments, woes and cares,
Fightings without, misgiving fears within,
Heart-desolating joys, bewildering snares,
So great a daily load of unknown sin!
So wearily goes the world, so heavily,
That it were better could I cease to be,
Yea, but for union unto Thee, LORD CHRIST,—
Therefore I live for Thy dread Eucharist.

Communion.

A RUSHING sound as of a mighty Wind
Came down from Heaven, and Cloven Tongues of Flame
On every faithful brow their place did find:
Not so He cometh now; yet aye the Same,
With soft low Breathings on the inmost heart
His unseen Fire of Love He doth impart,
But chiefly at Thine Altar, O LORD CHRIST
Therefore I live for Thy dread Eucharist.

Awakening to Realities.

I GAZED on phantom shows and called them good,
Dulling mine eyes with empty weariness;
I ate the husks of sin and thought it food,
Till my poor cheated soul sunk down in dreariness;
GOD'S Grace awoke me; and I cried aloud—
Ah, fill my hungry soul; scatter this cloud;

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There is no Light, nor Food but Thou, LORD CHRIST,
Therefore I live for Thy dread Eucharist.

Thirst for Christ.

NOT through mere shrinking from the griefs of hell,
The worm that dies not, and the quenchless fire,
Not through mere longing evermore to dwell
Among the radiant Hosts of Heaven's quire;
For Heaven were hell, if Thou Thy Face shouldst hide,
And hell were Heaven, if Thou shouldst there abide.
Thyself, Thyself I long for, O LORD CHRIST,—
Therefore I come to Thy dread Eucharist.

Union with Christ.

THOU art ascended: we may touch Thee now;
By holy Faith which dwells in things above,
By holy Hope enduring things below,
By Love outstripping both, repentant Love;
Yea, and by this, combining all in one,
Faith, Hope and Love in vast communion,
This more than heavenly teaching, O LORD CHRIST,—
This Gift of Gifts, Thy glorious Eucharist.

"*Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are*

I feel Thy pitying Eye bend o'er my head,
I hear Thy gentle Footsteps near me tread,
And at Thy Feet I kneel.

I kneel; I tell Thee all my inmost woe,
Tell of a load of sin,
I ask Thy pity, pardon and relief;
I show Thee all my bitter, bitter grief,
The deep distress within.

I count my years, to Thee, a wasted life,
With so much left undone.
It looks so sad, now Thou Thyself art near,
Thy Human Life shines out so pure and clear,
And mine in sin has run.

Now, while I see Thy Wounds—I feel it all
Too much for me to bear.
I need to draw new Life in every breath;
I need a rescue in the hour of death
And One my griefs to share.

And while I lay this sadness at Thy Feet
I feel Thee nearing me,
Stretch forth Thine Hand—I know Thy healing Voice;
It makes this weary, mournful heart rejoice,
And draws me nearer Thee;

Nearer and nearer still; gives me Thyself
In wondrous Mystery;
Unites me with Thee, and Thyself with me
In sorrow, joy, through life, through death,
Thine in Eternity.

DEVOTIONS AT COMMUNION.

THOUGHTS BEFORE COMMUNION.

JESUS comes, hidden, lest His Glory, His Greatness, should terrify me; for but one faint ray of His Divinity, if it became visible, would overwhelm me utterly.

JESUS comes, putting aside His Eternal Majesty, content to wear a guise so lowly that only faith can see, only love can apprehend.

JESUS comes in all the perfectness of His Crucified Humanity, fragrant with the odours of Paradise, steeped to overflowing in the glories of the Godhead.

JESUS comes, the GOD infinitely loving, to communicate to me a Divine Life, to impress upon me the seal of immortality, to breathe light, and joy,

from the adoratio
Cherubim and
phim, from the wo
of Saints and Ange
lay Himself in my
heart, that I too
worship and adore

JESUS comes to
me to Himself, and
Him the FATHER c
to adopt me as His C
and the HOLY G
comes to comfort
help me, and all the
venly Host come to
ship and adore my
who is about to a
in me.

ACT OF DESIRE

LORD, lift Thou
the Light of
Countenance upon

LIKE as the har
sireth the
brooks; so longeth
soul after Thee, O

shall I come to appear before the Presence of GOD?

WHOM have I in heaven but Thee: and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee.

ACT OF CONFESSION.

O LORD my GOD, in whatever from infancy until this moment, knowingly, or ignorantly, inwardly or outwardly, sleeping or waking, by thoughts, words, or deeds, by the darts of fiery enemies, or by the desires of my own unclean heart, I have sinned against Thee, pity me and remit to me for the sake of JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

ACT OF FAITH.

MY GOD, and my King, although I see Thee not, I know that Thou art here: and it is enough! I adore Thee, I glorify Thee, as if I did really see Thee. I rejoice in Thy blessed Presence, and give Thee thanks that Thou deignest thus to descend upon our Altars, to come to us, and abide with us! Quicken my Faith, O LORD, ever more and more, and reveal Thyself now to my longing soul! Amen.

ACT OF HOPE.

O BREAD of Life, I come to receive Thee, with full Hope that Thou wilt quicken my spirit, comfort my heart, cheer my soul, strengthen my powers, purify my flesh, renew my life, and transform me wholly into Thyself. Increase my Hope, Blessed JESUS, that Thou being in me, and I in Thee, I may become all that Thou willest me to be, and obtain all Thy gracious Promises for me. Amen.

ACT OF LOVE.

O MOST Sweet SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST,

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wheresoever Thou art, Thou art altogether lovely. What return can we make Thee for the Gift of Thyself in the Holy Eucharist? O that I loved Thee with all my heart, with all my soul, with all my mind, with all my strength! Give me to love Thee for all Thy Goodness in this Sacrament, for the Love that herein Thou showest me, the benefits Thou bestowest on me, the evils from which Thou deliverest me, and above all, for Thy longing desire that I, unworthy, should love Thee! LORD JESUS, fulfil this Thy desire, grant me to love Thee as Thou wouldest be loved. Come to me now, give me Thyself Who art Love, unite me to Thyself in this union of perfect love, Which Thou dost deign to begin here, and wilt consummate in its per-

PRAYER.

O JESUS most ardently desired and longed for, behold the moment draws near, the rapturous moment in which I shall receive Thee, my GOD, into my soul. Behold, O my JESUS, I come unto Thee, and run to meet Thee with the utmost devotion and reverence of which I am capable. Stretch forth, therefore, Thy most Sacred Hands to embrace my soul, those very pierced Hands of Thine which Thou didst stretch forth amidst the anguish of Thy Passion to embrace all sinners. O my crucified JESUS, I stretch forth not my hands only, but my heart and my soul, to embrace Thee and to lead Thee into the most inner and secret recesses of my heart. Would that I could re-

ost blessed Mother re- Mary, Ever Virgin, to
ived Thee in Thine In- form the Body of JESUS,
rnation, and in Thine and now in answer to
dorable Sacrament! our prayers, comest in
O Sweetest JESUS, I Mystical Glory to form
offer Thee for my fitting each one of His Elect
preparation, Thine own after the Same Image,
transcendently Merito- by a wonderful Sacra-
rious Heart, and all the ment; Give me, I be-
Ineffable Virtues and seech Thee, even me,
Graces which the most the least and most un-
Blessed TRINITY be- worthy of Thine Elect,
stowed without measure true preparation of heart
upon It, that therewith for this Thy unspeak-
all my vileness and all able Gift; for Thou
my unworthiness may be alone canst fit the soul
covered, and that a be- for the Grace which
fitting and most peaceful Thou givest.
abode may be prepared Come, HOLY GHOST,
for Thee in my soul. Blessed Paraclete, and
Amen. unfold within me th
Vision of Glory hidde
from the natural sigh
but known of Thine
Thy revealing, and dr
me on to perfect me
blissful union with
LORD, even as Thou
bind in Sacramental
ty "the outward vi
sign and the inward
ritual Grace" of
Lifegiving Presen
So shed Thysel
in me, that undis

PRAYER TO GOD THE HOLY GHOST.

O HOLY GHOST, pro- ceeding from the FATHER and the SON, Who comest forth un- ceasingly to perfect what Thou hast created, by an everlasting union with GOD in love, Thyself perfect GOD; Who didst wonderfully unite Thy- self with the Blessed

absorbed in silent ecstasy of loving desire, I may keep myself hungering and thirsting till the perfect Righteousness enter in; the secret Fire of Love glowing till the Brightness of the Everlasting Light transform me into GOD.

O HOLY SPIRIT, cease not within me Thy creative Energy, till purified in every movement both of the flesh and spirit through the Body of CHRIST, and become bone of His Bone, and flesh of His Flesh, the very Heaven of Heavens may overshadow me, and I may walk with GOD, and be perfect.

Preserve in me what Thou comest to impart, that nothing of Thy Grace may perish in me; that as my LORD comes to me in the very substance of my flesh, glorified, so by Thy abid-

Come, Blessed Comforter, and let the Voice of Thy Joy be heard in my soul, as Thou ministerest to my perfect union with my LORD, Who with Thyself, and the FATHER, reigneth, One GOD, for evermore. Amen.

INVITATION TO JESUS.

O JESUS, surpassingly sweet, Who hast said with Thine own Gracious Lips, that Thy Delights are to be with the children of men, my soul longeth for Thee, my heart yearneth now towards Thee.

Come, then, O most Beloved Spouse of my soul; come, O most beloved and only Love of my soul; come and turn aside awhile into the poor and wretched hovel of my heart.

Come, Thou Heavenly

beloved, come and oh, come unto me, and
h my utter poverty. disdain not Thy poor
me, Thou Bright and needy servant. A-
Genial Sun, and men.
ter the thick dark-
s which hangs upon LONGING DESIRES FOR
soul. JESUS.
Come, Thou sweetest WITH desire Thou
Manna, and satisfy my didst desire to eat
xceeding hunger. the Passover with Thy
Come, O JESUS, in- Disciples, before Thy
comparable in Thy Love- Passion. With such de-
liness. sire I would long for
Come, Thou Beloved, Thee, now Beloved LORD
come and sup with me of my heart! with such
in the vile chamber of desire I would receive
my heart. And although Thee in this the Sacra-
I have made ready no- ment of Thy Love! As
thing which may be- the hart desireth the wa-
seem Thy dazzling Mag- terbrooks so longeth my
nificence, yet wilt Thou soul for Thee, the Living
find there a will which GOD! The delights of
would tend to Thee alone, heaven will replenish
and affections which me when Thou enterest
would be wholly Thine. under my roof, and fill-
O Thou, my only Love, est my soul with Thy
I long for Thy coming Adorable Presence, and
with most eager desire; dost satiate me with Thy
I await Thy coming with Love!
yearning love. O Thou O Thou, the Sprin
Fairest of the sons of of Living Water, flo
men, O Spring of inex- into my heart, and
haustible sweetness, O tisfy my longings to
Thou sweeter than all ceive Thee.
O Thou, the Brea
sweetest delights, come,

Life, fill my whole being, and let my soul find its rest in Thee.

Come, Thou Joy of Angels, Desire of Patriarchs and Prophets, Crown of Saints, true Paschal Lamb, Bridegroom of Virgin souls, the One Treasure of the Faithful, come to me Thy most unworthy child. I cry to Thee, "*Blessed is he that cometh in the Name of the Lord,*" and I hear Thee answering me: "*Behold I come quickly!*" "*Blessed are those that are called to the Marriage Supper of the Lamb!*" *Amen.*

BEFORE COMMUNION.

O MOST loving JESUS, I would embrace Thee with the profoundest love of my heart, and in union with all the love breathing in the prayers which ever flowed forth from my mean and wretched heart. Amen.

O LORD, I am not worthy that the earth should bear me; but for Thine own Sake pardon me all my sins.

O LORD, I am not worthy to be called Thy creature; but by the bitterness of Thy Passion forgive me all my debts.

O LORD, I am not worthy to utter Thy Holy Name; but by the virtue of this Holy Sacrifice bestow on me Thy grace. Amen.

Or this.

LORD JESU, true GOD and true Man, I adore Thee with the Angels at Thy Nativity, with the Wise men from the East in Thine Epiphany, with the Apostles and Saints, and the whole Catholic Church. Prostrate before Thee, in deepest humility, con-

thy that Thou shouldest enter under my roof, but speak the word only, and my soul shall be healed. Amen.

As you draw near to the Holy Table repeat these words:

BEHOLD, O LORD, I a vile sinner, poor and guilty and unworthy, come unto Thee, the overflowing Abyss of Compassion, that I may be washed from every stain, and filled with every Grace. Amen.

As you kneel to receive Communion:

COME, Good JESUS, come, Thou Spouse of my soul, come into my heart with that love with which Thou didst enter into the Virgin's Womb. Amen.

AFTER COMMUNION.

JESUS has now come to me! He has descended into my heart. The Holy of Holies has tabernacled Himself within me.

Bow down before JESUS in lowliest adoration, O my soul, unite your homage with the Cherubim and Seraphim and all the Host of Heaven, and entreat them to adore Him for you, and with you.

Keep the eye of your body closed to all outward things, and the eye of your soul open to all the Love of JESUS that embraces and fills you.

Dwell on the thought, GOD is Love. GOD in the Sacred Humanity of JESUS, hidden under the Sacramental Veils, has come to transform you into love.

When you have paid JESUS this homage, then turn to yourself, to your own wounds, your misery, your nothingness, and intreat Him to fill you more and more with His Love, to manifest

His Love to you, to still you in His Love.

Then ask Him for His Gifts, great Gifts of His own manifestation of Himself to you, and in you. And not less for little Gifts for your daily life, the meekness, the sweetness, the tenderness, the gentle patience, the silent quiet love, that best welcomes the King of kings, and unites you most closely to His Sacred Humanity.

ACT OF PRAISE.

PRAISE the LORD, all ye that live in Heaven and in earth, praise Him and magnify Him for me, for ever!

Praise and bless the LORD with me, all ye Angels and Archangels, ye Cherubim and Seraphim!

O let my soul praise the LORD, for He is Mighty, and hath done to me great things, and

ACT OF HUMILITY.

AND whence is this to me, that my LORD and my GOD, my SAVIOUR, and my Redeemer, should come to me? Whence is it, but that Thou, LORD JESUS, so lovest us, that Thou willest not only to visit us, but to make of us Thy Dwelling Place, that Thou mayest abide in us always! Thou art in me now, Blessed JESUS: abide Thou ever in me, I pray Thee! Amen.

ACT OF JOY.

GLORY be to Thee, O LORD, for Thou art mine, and I am Thine! I possess Thee, my SAVIOUR, for Whom I have so longed!

I possess Thee, the Author and Finisher of our Faith, the LORD of Glory, the Mirror of Perfection, the express Image of the FATHER,

Giver of all Grace, the God of Mercy, the Faithful High Priest Who ever liveth to make intercession for us.

I possess Thee, the Good Shepherd, the Comfort of the sorrowful, and with Thee I possess all things! Heaven has come down into my soul, and I am filled with Joy and perfect peace. Praise and glory be to Thee, LORD JESUS, for ever and ever. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O JESU, Bread of Heaven, Thou hast come to me, to draw me into Thee! Whom have I in heaven or on earth but Thee? Whom could I desire but Thee? My soul does love Thee as her true and only Treasure; O that I could wholly realize what bliss it is to be thus united with Thee!

Increase in me, I beseech Thee, the desire after those things which are above, quicken in me the hunger and thirst after Righteousness and Heavenly-mindedness. Be Thou my Strength, and the Daily Manna by which my soul is fed. O that I might always rejoice in the consciousness of Thy Presence, and sing to Him Who hath dealt so lovingly with me: O that I may live, and work for Thee alone, and at last attain to live with Thee in that Blessed Home, where Thou art the Eternal Joy, and the Glory, and the Rest of Thine Elect! Amen.

ACT OF OBLATION.

JESU, my LORD, my GOD, Thou didst offer Thyself to GOD the FATHER, a Sacrifice and Atonement for my sins. I adore Thee for this Thy unspeakable Goodness. And now I would offer Thee myself, my soul, my body, all my powers, all I have, all I

PART

am. My longing desire is to live for Thee alone. Thou, O LORD, canst cleanse away all my stains, and heal all my wounds. I yield myself to Thy Mercy, Heavenly Physician of my soul, work in me Thy work of Omnipotence and Grace,—make me clean, make me whole, fill me with ardent love, that my whole being may be consecrated to Thee, and I may perfectly love Thee and obey Thee, Thou GOD of my heart!

I will love Thee, I will cling to Thee, I would ever walk in recollection of Thy Presence, striving daily to become more like Thee, following Thee ever more and more closely. O my GOD, may I at last see light in Thy Light, the Light of Thy Countenance, — behold Thee the King in Thy Beauty, in the Land

ANOTHER.

O GOOD JESUS, O Sweet JESUS, O JESUS Most Lovely, O JESUS my only Salvation and my Consolation; and whence is this to me that Thou shouldst come unto me, and not abhor to enter into my most polluted heart, defiled as it is with such exceeding stains and sins? Blessed be Thy coming unto me, and blessed the Sweetness of the Love which hath constrained Thee to visit me, Thy poor and worthless creature.

I cast myself now in the very dust before Thy Face, and I kiss Thy most Sacred Feet, and adore Thee; and I most humbly beseech Thee that Thou wouldst forgive me for having received Thee, my LORD, with so great negligence, distraction, and lack of

through Thy Life-giving Death blot out my great iniquity, and vouchsafe Thyself to supply all my defects, and satisfy for all my negligences. Wherefore, I beseech Thee, deign to receive this my Communion into Thy Sacred Heart, and offer it to GOD the FATHER with all the love with which Thou didst offer Thyself upon the Cross.

And now, O Good JESUS, I offer and make over to Thee my most unworthy heart, beseeching Thee that Thou wouldst wash it in that most Precious Water which Thy Divine Love caused to gush forth from Thy Sweetest Heart, fairer and more fragrant than the rose, glowing as a furnace with the ardour of Thy Love; and that Thou wouldst sprinkle and revive it with the sweetest Wine of Thy most Sacred Blood, pressed from Thy Divine Heart, as from a cluster of ripe grapes in the winepress of Thy Cross. Amen.

PIOUS ASPIRATIONS TO JESUS.

I HAVE found Him whom my soul loveth; I hold Him, and will not let Him go. I embrace Thee, O my JESUS, and may I receive the full joy of Thy Love. I possess Thee, Thou treasure of my heart, in whom I possess all things.

I implore Thee let my soul feel the power of Thy Presence; let it taste how sweet Thou art, O my LORD, that, led captive by Thy Love, it may seek none else besides Thee, nor love any else, but for Thy Sake.

Thou art my King; forget not my tribulation and my need.

Thou art my Judge; spare me, and be merciful to my sins.

Thou art my Physician; heal all my infirmities.

Thou art the Spouse of my soul; betroth me to Thyself for evermore.

Thou art my Leader and my Defender; place me by Thy Side, and then I care not who lifteth his hand against me.

Thou hast offered Thyself a Victim for me, and I will sacrifice to Thee a Sacrifice of Praise.

Thou art my Redeemer; redeem my soul from the power of hell, and preserve me.

Thou art my GOD and my All; for what have I in Heaven but Thee, and besides Thee what do I desire upon earth? Thou, O my GOD, art the GOD of my heart, and my Portion for ever. Amen.

FOR THE SAME.

HOW fair art Thou, my Beloved One, dearly beloved and longed for, my SAVIOUR Jesus! light, my Life, my Joy, my chiefest Pleasure, my GOD, my All! For Thee I sigh, for Thee I call, for Thee I pant.

I embrace and love Thee with the whole inmost affection of my heart; for Thou art GOD, and the very Goodness Itself, everlasting Love, and Wisdom inexhaustible, infinite Power, and absolute Perfection.

Thou art my SAVIOUR and my Redeemer, finish Thy work in me, and let not Thy labour be of none effect.

Thou art the Portion of mine inheritance, my Portion in the Land of the living, O restore Thou my heritage unto me.

Thou art my Glory, my Crown, and my exceeding great Reward; admit Thou me to those good things which Thou hast prepared for them that love Thee.

Thou into me grace, wisdom, love, purity, and humility, that I may be able perfectly to love Thee, to praise Thee, to serve Thee, to enjoy Thee, and to glory in Thee now and for evermore. Amen.

PRAYERS AFTER COMMUNION.

O LORD JESUS, sweetest Guest, mayest Thou have come happily to me Thy poor servant. Mayest Thou have entered blessedly under my mean and lowly roof. Blessed art Thou, O LORD, for that Thou hast come to me, Thou Dayspring from on high.

O King of Peace, drive away from me all vain and idle thoughts, that my soul may dwell on Thee, and love Thee only, the Author of Peace. For what beside Thee, O Thou Peace and calm Sweetness of my heart, can I ask for or desire?

O Fount of undying love, Who hast vouchsafed to give Thyself to me, Thou hast showed mercy upon Thy servant beyond all my hope, and grace and kindness beyond all my desert. What shall I render to Thee for this Thy Goodness?

Would that I could serve Thee perfectly, would that but for a single day I could show Thee worthy service! For Thou art worthy of all devotion, and honour, and unceasing praise. Thou art my LORD, and I Thy servant who am bound with all my strength to serve Thee, and never to weary of Thy Praises. This is my wish and my desire;

[illegible]

whatsoever is wanting to me, O do Thou vouchsafe to supply.

Grant me Thy Grace, most merciful JESUS, to be in me, and with me in all my work for Thee even to the end. Grant me ever to will and desire what pleases Thee. Let Thy Will ever be mine, and my will follow Thine in perfect conformity with it, so that I may never choose or reject, but what Thou choosest and rejectest.

Grant me to die wholly to myself, and to the world, and for love of Thee to be content to be despised and unknown. Grant me above all objects of desire, to rest in Thee, and to still my heart to perfect peace in Thee. For Thou art the true Peace of the heart, Thou art its only Rest, and out of Thee all is restless and unquiet. In this Peace down, and take my rest. Amen.

ANOTHER.

BEHOLD, LORD, I now have Thee, Who hast all things, I possess Thee, Who possessest all things, and canst do all things. Therefore, O my GOD, and my All, do Thou wean my heart from all things beside Thee, for in them there is nothing but vanity and vexation of spirit. May my heart be fixed on Thee alone, may my rest be in Thee alone, for in Thee is all my Treasure, in Thee is Sovereign Truth, true happiness and everlasting Life.

O LORD, let my soul feel the sweetness of Thy dear Presence, that allured by love of Thee, it may seek for nothing wherein to rejoice out of Thee, for Thou art the Joy of my heart, the

cian of my soul, Who with Thine own stripes dost heal my sickness. I am that sick soul, whom Thou camest from Heaven to heal; heal my soul therefore, for I have sinned against Thee.

Thou art the Good Shepherd, Who hast laid down Thy Life for Thy sheep. Behold I am that sheep that was lost, and yet Thou deignest to feed me with Thine own Body and Blood. Lay me now upon Thy Shoulder, gather me in Thine Arm, and carry me in Thy Bosom. What wilt Thou deny me, Who hast given Thyself to me? O be Thou my Shepherd, and I shall lack nothing in the green pastures wherein Thou feedest me, until Thou bring me unto the pastures of Eternal Life.

O Thou True Light, Which enlightenest every man that cometh into the world, lighten mine eyes, that I sleep not in death.

O Fire continually burning and never failing, behold how lukewarm and cold I am; O do Thou inflame my heart, that it may ever be warmed with the love of Thee.

O King of Heaven and earth, great in power and rich in pity, behold I am poor and needy, Thou knowest what I most require, Thou alone art able to enrich and help me. Help me, O GOD, and out of the treasures of Thy Goodness succour Thou my needy soul.

O my LORD and my GOD, behold I am Thy child; O give me understanding, and kindle my affections by the grace of Thy HOLY SPIRIT, Who is Comfort, Life, and Fire of Love, that I may know and do all Thy Will.

Thou art the Lamb of GOD, the Lamb without spot, that takest away the sins of the world, take from me whatever

displeaseth Thee, and give me what is pleasing to Thee, and good for my soul. Thou art my Love, and all my Joy. Thou art my GOD and my All. Thou art the Portion of mine inheritance and of my cup. Thou maintainest my lot.

O JESU, my SAVIOUR, my GOD, and my All, may the sweet and burning power of Thy Love, I beseech Thee, absorb my soul, that I may die unto the world for love of Thee, Who for love of me didst vouchsafe to die upon the Cross. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O JESU, dearest LORD, my GOD, only Source of my true life—Fulness of my truest joy, draw me that I may run after Thee, draw me that I may follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest.

Thou, O LORD, lovest me, yet unperceived, unfelt, unheard, as in Thy life on earth, so now in Thy Presence in these Mysteries—so now in Thy wondrous union in my soul and body. Form me after the same Image, that in the world I may be hidden from the world. Give me, LORD, the same mind, the same desires, the same manner of life and conversation with Thyself; humbleness of mind to think lowly thoughts with Thee; obedience to serve like Thee; meekness to rejoice in reproach with Thee; patience to bear each cross with Thee; love to burn with Thy flames; unweariedness to toil like Thee; self-mortification to subdue the flesh in Thee; calmness to lie still in Thee; charity to feel for all like Thee; saintly devotion that I may be one with

I have overcome, and am on the Throne where Thou art, at the Right Hand of the FATHER.

LORD, so form me that Thou looking on me mayest see me pleasing to Thee, reflecting Thy Likeness; that all that is myself may die in me, and all that is of Thee may live in me, that perseverance may uphold me, and I fail not, entering into Thy Joy more and more in a perfect union of heart and will, of soul and body. Through Thy Merits, Blessed LORD. Amen.

ANOTHER.

MY GOD, my dearest LORD, infuse Thy Image into my soul, impress on me the very Form and Features of Thy Life, the beauty of Thy Mind, the thoughts, the tone, the love, the mould of Thy Sacred Being, that I may take the very express shape of Thy Sanctity, of all virtues as they exist in Thee, that I may appear to Thee ever in Thy Likeness, O my LORD. Amen.

EJACULATIONS.

THOU hast entered within me, gracious LORD, and I embrace Thee; my spirit embraces Thy impalpable, incomprehensible Presence. O fill me with holy joy.

LORD, Thou hast made me a Shrine for Thy Holy Light, fill me with Its Radiance, that I may rejoice evermore.

I AM Thine, only Thine, for Thou hast

possessed me, O my GOD, and my weakness rejoices, though with trembling; move Thou within me, and ever guide me as Thou wilt.

THOU hast been within me, O my LORD, and I knew Thee not! I cannot see Thee, I cannot feel Thee! Stir Thou in the hidden depths of my being, and be Thou Life within my life, that I may be as Thou wouldest have me to be, and do as Thou wouldest have me do.

PUT forth, O LORD, Thy Strength, and quicken me with holy fervour in devotion, in ministering services of love, and in all true faithfulness.

ABIDE Thou, O my GOD, on Thy Throne of Glory within my spirit; clothe me, holiest LORD, with a glorious robe of spotless sanctity, and fill me with raptures of purest joy.

SPEAK to me, LORD, speak within the silence of my spirit, and reveal all Thy Will, that I may be conformed to all its holy teaching, and be one with Thee in all things.

JESUS, lowliest JESUS, draw me to Thy Heart, to share Thy sweet humility.

JESUS, meekest JESUS, hush all pride within me, as my heart melts into Thy Heart.

JESUS, dearest JESUS, set me on fire with love, lighting up the flame, and feeding it with Thy own Love.

JESUS, most faithful JESUS, never forsaking me, let no thought, no sense of mine ever go away from Thee.

THANKSGIVING AFTER HOLY COMMUNION.

No. I.

Ant. Let us sing the Song of the Three Children, which they sang as they blessed the LORD in the furnace of fire.

CANTICLE.

Benedicite.

O ALL ye works of the LORD, bless ye the LORD: praise Him, and magnify Him for ever.

O ye Angels of the LORD, bless ye the LORD: praise Him, and magnify Him for ever.

O ye children of men, bless ye the LORD: praise Him, and magnify Him for ever.

O let Israel bless the LORD: praise Him, and magnify Him for ever.

O ye Priests of the LORD, bless ye the LORD: praise Him, and magnify Him for ever.

O ye servants of the LORD, bless ye the LORD: praise Him, and magnify Him for ever.

O ye Spirits and Souls of the Righteous, bless ye the LORD: praise Him, and magnify Him for ever.

O ye holy and humble men of heart, bless ye the LORD: praise Him, and magnify Him for ever.

O Ananias, Azarias, and Misael, bless ye the LORD: praise Him and magnify Him for ever.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

PSALM CL. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE GOD in His holiness: praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Praise Him in Hi

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noble acts : praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

Praise Him in the sound of the trumpet : praise Him upon the lute and harp.

Praise Him in the cymbals and dances : praise Him upon the strings and pipe.

Praise Him upon the well-tuned cymbals : praise Him upon the loud cymbals.

Let every thing that hath breath : praise the LORD.

Glory be to the FA-THER, &c.

Nunc Dimittis. S. Luke ii. 29.

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace : according to Thy word.

For mine eyes have seen : Thy salvation.

Which Thou hast prepared : before the face of all people;

To be a light [illegible]

be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Ant. Let us sing the song of the Three Children, which they sang as they blessed the LORD in the Furnace of fire.

LORD, have mercy.
CHRIST, have mercy.
LORD, have mercy.
OUR FATHER.

℣. All Thy works praise Thee, O LORD.
℟. And Thy Saints give thanks unto Thee.
℣. Let the Saints be joyful in glory;
℟. Let them rejoice in their beds.
℣. Not unto us, O LORD, not unto us;
℟. But unto Thy Name give the Praise.
℣. Hear my prayer, O LORD;
℟. And let my crying come unto Thee.

COLLECT.

O GOD [illegible]

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ts. Amen.

CHER.

NT us, O
in all our
a Thy most
our, and fur-
h Thy con-
; that in all
begun, con-
l ended in
may glorify
Name, and
Thy Mercy,
lasting Life;
SUS CHRIST
Amen.

YER.

D E R Thee
O LORD, Ho-
, Almighty,
GOD, Who
afed, not for
of mine, but
the conde-
Thy Mercy,
e, a sinner,
thy servant,
ecious Body
of Thy SON,
ESUS CHRIST.

I pray Thee, that this Holy Communion may not bring guilt upon me to condemnation, but may intercede for me to my pardon and salvation; let It be to me an Armour of faith, and a Shield of good purpose; a Riddance of all vices; an Extermination of evil desires and longings; an Increase of love and patience, of humility and obedience, and of all virtues; a firm Defence against the wiles of my enemies visible and invisible, a perfect quieting of all my impulses, fleshly and spiritual; a firm Adherence to Thee the One True GOD; and a blessed Consummation of my end.

And I pray Thee, that Thou wouldest vouchsafe to bring me, a sinner, to that ineffable Feast, where Thou, with Thy SON, and the HOLY SPIRIT, art, to Thy holy ones, true Light, full Satiety, everlasting Joy, Pleasure consummated,

and perfect Happiness; through the same JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O MOST Sweet LORD JESU CHRIST, transfix the affections of my inmost soul with that most joyous and healthful Wound of Thy Love, with true, serene, most holy, Apostolic Charity; that my soul may ever languish and melt with entire love and longing for Thee. Let it desire Thee, and faint for Thy Courts: long to be dissolved and to be with Thee. Grant that my soul may hunger after Thee, the Bread of Angels, the Refreshment of Holy Souls, our daily super-substantial Bread, Who hast all sweetness, and every pleasurable delight. Thee Whom the Angels desire to look be filled with Thy sweetness.

May it ever thirst for Thee, the Fountain of Life, the Fountain of Wisdom and Knowledge, the Fountain of Eternal Light, the Torrent of pleasure, the Richness of the House of GOD. Let it ever compass Thee, seek Thee, find Thee, stretch towards Thee, arrive at Thee, meditate upon Thee, speak of Thee, and do all things to the praise and glory of Thy Holy Name; with humility and discretion, with love and delight, with readiness and affection, with perseverance to the end.

And be Thou ever my Hope and my whole Confidence; my Riches, my Delight, my Pleasure and my Joy; my Rest and Tranquillity; my Peace; my Sweetness; my Food and Re-

Here say the
ANIMA CHRISTI.

PRAYER.

I BESEECH Thee, O most sweet LORD JESUS CHRIST, that Thy Passion may be unto me

and deligh
Sprinkling
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LORD

THANKSGIVING AFTER COMMUNION.

No. II.

Antiphon. LORD, Thou hast said, "*To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the Hidden Manna,*" which is Thyself.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

Confitebor tibi.

I WILL give thanks unto Thee, O LORD,

with my
even befor
I sing pra
I will w
Thy holy
praise Th
cause of
kindness a
Thou hast
Name, an
above all

When I called upon
ee, Thou heardest
: and enduedst my
il with much strength.
All the kings of the
th shall praise Thee,
LORD : for they have
ard the words of Thy
uth.
Yea, they shall sing
the ways of the LORD:
at great is the glory
the LORD.
For though the LORD
high, yet hath He re-
ect unto the lowly :
for the proud, He be-
ldeth them afar off.
Though I walk in the
idst of trouble, yet
alt Thou refresh me :
ou shalt stretch forth
y hand upon the fu-
usness of mine ene-
ies, and Thy right
nd shall save me.
The LORD shall make
od His loving-kind-
ss toward me : yea,
y mercy, O LORD, en-
reth for ever; despise
t then the works of

PSALM CXLV. *Exaltabo te, Deus.*

I WILL magnify Thee, O GOD, my King : and I will praise Thy Name for ever and ever.

Every day will I give thanks unto Thee : and praise Thy Name for ever and ever.

Great is the LORD, and marvellous, worthy to be praised : there is no end of His greatness.

One generation shall praise Thy works unto another : and declare Thy power.

As for me, I will be talking of Thy worship : Thy glory, Thy praise, and wondrous works;

So that men shall speak of the might of Thy marvellous acts : and I will also tell of Thy greatness.

The memorial of Thine abundant kindness shall be showed : and men shall sing of Thy righ-

fering, and of great goodness.

The LORD is loving unto every man : and His mercy is over all His works.

All Thy works praise Thee, O LORD : and Thy Saints give thanks unto Thee.

They show the glory of Thy kingdom : and talk of Thy power;

That Thy power, Thy glory, and mightiness of Thy kingdom : might be known unto men.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom : and Thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.

The LORD upholdeth all such as fall : and lifteth up all those that are down.

The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O LORD : and Thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest Thine hand : and fillest all things living with plenteousness.

The LORD is righteous in all His ways : and holy in all His works.

The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon Him : yea, all such as call upon Him faithfully.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear Him : He also will hear their cry, and will help them.

The LORD preserveth all them that love Him : but scattereth abroad all the ungodly.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD : and let all flesh give thanks unto His holy Name for ever and ever.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

PSALM CXLVI. *Lauda, anima mea.*

PRAISE the LORD, O my soul; while I live will I praise the LORD : yea, as long as I have any being, I will sing praises unto my GOD.

O put not your trust

[PSALM

in princes, nor in any child of man : for there is no help in them.

For when the breath of man goeth forth he shall turn again to his earth : and then all his thoughts perish.

Blessed is he that hath the GOD of Jacob for his help : and whose hope is in the LORD his GOD;

Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is : who keepeth His promise for ever ;

Who helpeth them to right that suffer wrong : who feedeth the hungry.

The LORD looseth men out of prison : the LORD giveth sight to the blind.

The LORD helpeth them that are fallen : the LORD careth for the righteous.

The LORD careth for the strangers; He defendeth the fatherless and widow : as for the way of the ungodly, He evermore : and throughout all generations.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Antiphon. LORD, Thou hast said, "*To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the Hidden Manna,*" which is Thyself. LORD, evermore give us this Bread, and grace to overcome, that we may sit with Thee on Thy Throne, even as Thou also overcamest, and art set down with Thy FATHER on His Throne.

LORD, have mercy.
CHRIST, have mercy.
LORD, have mercy.

OUR FATHER, &c.

℣. Let us bless GOD, the FATHER, the SON, and the HOLY GHOST.

℟. Yea, let us praise Him, and magnify Him for ever.

℣. Blessed art Thou,

℣. The Holy Trinity bless and keep us.

℟. Amen.

℣. Enter not into judgment with Thy servant, O LORD.

℟. For in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

℣. Turn us again, Thou LORD GOD of Hosts.

℟. Show the Light of Thy Countenance, and we shall be whole.

℣. LORD, hear my prayer.

℟. And let my cry come unto Thee.

℣. The LORD be with you.

℟. And with thy spirit.

PRAYER.

O JESUS, full of love, Thou Sweetest Guest of my soul, may Thine exquisite and ravishing union with me, be to me to-day, the remission of all my sins, the satisfaction for all my negligences, and my return to the life I had lost.

May It be my Everlasting Salvation, the healing of my soul and body, the enlargement of my love, my renewal in virtue, and the establishment of my life in Thee for evermore.

May this Thy Coming to me, work in me a perfect liberty of spirit, the cleansing of my whole life, and a noble generosity in all good works.

May It be to me the Shield of my patience, the Triumph of humility, the Stay of confidence, my Consolation in sadness, and an effectual aid towards final perseverance.

May It be to me the Armour of Faith, the Firmness of Hope, the Perfection of Charity, the Accomplishment of Thy commandments, the Renewal of my mind, my entire sanctification in Thy Truth, and the Crown and Consummation of my life in a perfect dedication to Thee.

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May It be within me the Source of all virtues, the End of all sin, the Increase of all good, and the Everlasting Covenant of Thy Love; so that my body alone may linger in this place of exile, and the whole energy of my soul be there where Thou art, Who art my Heritage beyond all price.

May It make me strong in Faith, joyful in Hope, patient in my tribulations, glad in praising Thee, fervent in spirit, faithful and devout in serving Thee, my LORD, my GOD, and my true King.

May I abide with Thee, and watch with Thee to the latest moment of my life.

Then may mine eyes behold the very reality of the things I now believe and hope for. Then may I see Thee as Thou art Face to face. Then beauty of Thy Countenance as my Everlasting Joy, and my untroubled unending rest! Amen.

ANOTHER.

O DEAREST LORD JESUS, let Thy Soul bless me this day.

May Thy Sovereign Godhead bless me.

May Thine all-perfect Manhood bless me.

May Thy Kingly Munificence leave on me such tokens of Thy Blessing, that I may be all transformed, and perfected by Thy Love, and may ever hereafter cleave inseparably to Thee.

Make me well pleasing in Thy Sight, in Humility, in Loving-kindness, in Simplicity, in Modesty, in Watchfulness, in Obedience, in Purity of heart, in sweet unwearied Patience, in observance of my Spiritual Rule, in Holiness

my actions, in perfect Truth, in an upright Conscience, in holy Perseverance, in Joy of heart, in constancy of Faith, in firmness of Hope, in fulness of Charity, in that blessed crown of graces which Thy Love would work in me.

Change my heart into a Paradise of Virtues, a Garden filled with all perfections, a Field which the LORD hath blessed, fruitful of Peace, of Purity, and of Holiness.

O dearest LORD JESUS, abide with me always, so that my heart may ever dwell with Thee, and ever rest in Thee; and may the blessed tie of Thy Love remain unbroken and unweakened in me evermore. And oh, vouchsafe to bless me, in the moment when I shall go hence, that my soul may flee away, and be at rest with Thee for ever. Amen.

ANOTHER.

I HUMBLY implore Thine ineffable mercy, O my LORD JESUS CHRIST, that this Sacrament of Thy Body and Blood, which I, unworthy, have received, may be to me the Cleansing of all my sins, the Strengthening of what is weak within me, and my sure Defence against all the perils of the world.

May It bestow on me Thy Forgiveness, and establish me in Grace; may It be to me the Medicine of life, the abiding Memory of Thy Passion, my Stay in weakness, the Guide and sure Supply of all my pilgrimage.

May It lead me as I go, bring me back when I wander, receive me when I return, uphold me when I stumble, raise me when I fall, strengthen me to persevere even unto the end, and bring me to Thy Glory.

[PART

O most High GOD, may the Blissful Presence of Thy Body and Blood so change the taste of my heart, that it may find no sweetness more in aught besides Thee alone, may love no other Beauty, seek no earthly Love, desire no Consolation, admit no other Delight, care for no honour but Thine, stand in fear of no enemy or suffering for Thy sake. Who livest and reignest. Amen.

Here say the

ANIMA CHRISTI.

THE Grace of our LORD, &c.

THANKSGIVING AFTER HOLY COMMUNION.

No. III.

Antiphon. He gave them Food from Heaven.

PSALM XXIII. *Dominus regit me.*

THE Lord is my shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.

He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

ousness, for His Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me:

But Thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Antiphon. He gave them Food from Heaven. So man did eat Angels' Food, for He sent them meat enough.

LORD, have mercy upon me.

CHRIST, have mercy upon me.

LORD, have mercy upon me.

OUR FATHER.

ACT OF THANKSGIVING.

"*LORD, what is man that Thou art mindful of him, or the son of man that Thou visitest him?*" "*Thou madest him a little lower than the angels,*" clothing him with flesh, and yet Thou Thyself comest to dwell within him! "*O Lord, how excellent is Thy Name in all the world!*" for Thou hast made it Thine Abode, as well as the Heaven of Heavens!

O ye Angels, Archangels, and Principalities, ye Powers, Virtues, and Dominations, ye Thrones, Cherubim and Seraphim! Ye Blessed Ones that stand before the Throne of the Lamb, and see Him in His unveiled Glory, bless ye the LORD for me, praise Him and magnify Him for ever!

"*Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me praise His Holy Name!*" Mine eyes bless Thee, O LORD, for they have seen Thee; and my hands, for they have touched Thee; and my mouth, for it has tasted Thee; and my breast, for it is now Thy Habitation! "*Lord, who is like unto Thee?*" O that my memory may ever praise Thee, and my understanding magnify Thee, and my will love Thee, and my affections desire Thee, and

PRAY

all the powers of my being yield themselves to Thee, and ever remain entranced by the Glory of Thy Presence. Amen.

PRAYER.

O LORD, my soul is sick, the remains of many evil tendencies still oppress and grieve me. But Thou, the Omnipotent Physician, hast come to me; "*Lord, if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me whole;*" "*speak the word only and my soul shall be healed.*" Say to my soul as Thou didst when entering the house of Zaccheus, "*This day is salvation come to this house.*" Forgive my errors, pity my ignorances, illuminate my darkness, guide me in all my ways, for Thou, my Master, my Teacher, my Light, and my Guide, my GOD and my LORD.

ANOTHER.

O THOU Blessed LORD JESUS, Who hast this day vouchsafed to come to me, I most humbly beseech Thee, leave me not, but abide with me for ever. Precious above the price of the whole world is every moment in which Thou speakest to my soul. Oh, increase those moments of Joy, until no other voice is heard by me but Thine.

Abide with me, LORD, for without Thee all is cold and comfortless to my soul. With Thee Who art Light and Love, all is Light and Joy. Abide with me, LORD, in all I say, do, think, fear, hope, and enjoy.

I fear my own unstedfastness; abide with me, LORD, and rivet me to Thyself.

The foe is strong, and I, through my sins, am

would lead me from Thee, abide with me, LORD, and be Thou my only Love.

Temptations and trials would shake my endurance, abide with me, LORD, and bear them in me, as Thou didst bear them for me.

I am often distracted by labour and toil, abide with me, LORD, for I commit my work to Thee.

I often despond, and fear I shall fall: abide with me, LORD, and make me to feel Thy nearness.

ASPIR

O JESU my C ceeding g admit me things whi prepared, I that love

O JESU, Health, o tion, I de solved and May noth me from what have but Thee!

PARAPHRASE OF THE ANIMA

SOUL of CHRIST, sanctify me.
Body of CHRIST, save me.
Blood of CHRIST, inebriate me.
Water from the side of CHRIST, was
Passion of CHRIST, strengthen me.
O Good JESU, hear me;
Within Thy Wounds hide me;
Suffer me not to be separated from Th
From the malignant enemy, defend m
In the hour of my death call me;
And bid me come to Thee.
That with Thy Angels and Thy Saints
I may bless Thee, praise Thee, and ador
Through the ages of eternity. Amen.

SOUL of CHRIST, adorned with all the greatest graces and gifts of the HOLY GHOST, *sanctify me* by a lively Faith, a steadfast Hope, perfect Charity, which either tribulations nor anguish, nor even death itself can shake or weak-

O *Soul*, which art Soul of CHRIST by ural indwelling in Sacred Body, be u likewise mine

sanctify me with thoughts and affe Be Thou the so the life of my so without Thee all is but death.

BODY of C given for us n to most bitter dea for the Life-givin of our soul, and body, and the F of Immortalit

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e life of Grace.
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) Breast most
Shrine of the
, Altar of Love,
heart in Thine.
indle it with
e. So to me
ill be CHRIST,
e will be gain.

BLOOD of CHRIST, poured out for *love* of me, transport me so that I may strive to give Thee back love for Love, to suffer death for Death, and ever to resist all sin steadfastly and generously even unto blood.

WATER out of the Side of CHRIST, flowing from His Riven Heart, *wash me.* More and yet more wash me, and cleanse me from my sin, that through that Pierced Side I may be admitted to embrace His Sacred Heart.

PASSION of CHRIST, strong and mighty Passion, which bore the whole burden of our sins, *strengthen me;* fortify me against all adversities; impart to me courage to endure with strong and glad heart all suffering for the sake of my LORD JESUS CHRIST.

O GOOD JESUS, Fountain and Spring of

PAIN

all goodness, *hear me*, exceeding sinner though I be; for Thy Tenderness and Thy Mercy heareth even sinners. Open wide the bowels of Thy Loving Mercy, and ***hide me within Thy Wounds***, which Thou hast appointed to be the Refuge and Shelter of the wretched; let me not become a prey to my enemies, nor fall into the Hands of my justly offended GOD. Here will I dwell securely hidden; and here, O good JESUS, will I sing of Thy Loving-kindnesses for ever.

SUFFER me not, in anger at the multitude and the heinousness of my sins, *to be separated from Thee.* This I implore of Thee by Thy Most Sacred Wounds, by Thy Most Precious Blood, by Thy Most Bitter Passion and Death. For were I separated from Thee my fine enemies would say: GOD hath forsaken him, follow after and take him, for there is none to deliver. Wherefore again and again I cry to Thee, O my JESUS; suffer me not to be separated from Thee for ever.

DEFEND and protect me from the malignant enemy, who ever goeth about as a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour; lest my enemy say: I have prevailed against him.

IN the hour of my death, when I am forsaken by all creatures, when I must go forth trembling from this changing world into my Eternal Home and dwelling-place, *call me* Thy lost and strayed Sheep, who have so often refused to hear Thy Voice. *Call me*, though unworthy to be called a Sheep of Thy Fold, for all Thy Sheep know and hear Thy Voice. Yet call me still,

tion!

AND bid me come to Thee, my Supreme and Only Good, to enjoy Whom I was created, bid me come to Thee; who callest all to Thee, and Who Alone dost suffice unto me. For what have I in heaven but Thee, and besides Thee what do I desire

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Thou art ever stretching
Infinitely far.

Yet the hearts of children
Hold what worlds can not,
And the GOD of Wonders
Loves the lowly spot.

As men to their gardens
Go to seek sweet flowers,
In our hearts dear JESUS
Seeks them at all hours.

JESUS, Gentlest SAVIOUR,
Thou art in me now;
Fill me full of goodness,
Till my heart o'erflow.

Pray the prayer within me
That to Heaven shall rise;
Sing the song that Angels
Sing above the skies.

Multiply our Graces,
Chiefly Love and Fear,
And, dear LORD! the chiefest—
Grace to persevere.

Oh, how can I thank Thee
For a gift like this,
Gift that truly maketh
Heaven's eternal bliss?

Oh, when wilt Thou alway

Now at least I'll keep Thee
All the time I may;
But Thy Grace and Blessing
I will keep alway.

"*My Beloved is mine, and I am His.*"

NOW take my heart and all that is in me,
My LORD beloved, take it from me to Thee:
I would have Thine.
This soul and flesh of mine;
Would order thought and word and deed
As Thy most holy Will shall lead.

Thou feedest me with heavenly Bread and Wine,
Thou pourest through me streams of Life Divine;
Oh noble Face
So sweet, so full of grace,
I ponder as Thy Cross I see
How best to give myself to Thee.

Behold, through all the eternal ages, still
My heart shall choose and love Thy holy Will;
Would'st Thou my death?
I die to Thee in faith;
Would'st Thou that I should longer live?
To Thee the choice I wholly give.

But Thou must also deign to be my own,
To dwell in me, and make my heart Thy Throne;
My GOD indeed,
My help in time of need,
My Head from whom no power can sever,
My Bridegroom of my soul for ever!

[PA

"He giveth His beloved sleep."

ONE holds me fast: kept in His pure embrace
I rest in peace:
Flows on my weary heart His softening grace,
And troubles cease.

Though cold the storm, and fierce the blasting wind
I do not fear,
For in His Breast a covert safe I find
No storm comes there.

He shields me tenderly—my Spouse, my Love—
He guides me on
To mansions fair, prepared for me above,
Where He has gone.

He feeds me, lest I faint, or fall, or die,
With Food from Heaven:
He, His own Self, in wondrous Mystery
To me has given.

He draws me to Himself. I needs must go;
I cannot stay:
No earthly tie must bind me here below:
But far away,

Where 'mid the countless throngs of Angels bright,
And Spirits blest
He reigns—my GOD and King—my sole Delight,
I long to rest.

THREE DAYS OF HOLY COMMUNION.

First Day.

PREPARATION.

WHO is He that comes? Jesus Christ, the Fountain of living Water "*springing up into eternal life*," Who desires to spring up continually in my heart. Jesus Christ, the Life-giving Sap, Who would diffuse Himself through all the powers of my being, into my memory, my understanding, my will, to sanctify my thoughts, my actions, my affections. Jesus Christ, the Sun of Righteousness, Who would enlighten my soul, and enkindle in me the fire of His Love.

To whom does He come? To my soul that by its frequent unfaithfulness dries up this Spring of living Water, interrupts the flow of this Life-giving Sap, so often screens itself from the burning rays of this Divine Sun, and is content with its own darkness and coldness.

Why does He come? To pour into my soul the spirit of entire self-renunciation, that becoming at last wholly His, I should desire nothing, long for nothing, but the sweetness of His Presence. To help me to overcome all that my own baseness has raised between God and my soul, every obstacle which hinders this Fount of living Water from springing up in my heart, this Life-giving Sap from flowing through my life, this Sun of Righteousness from enlightening and kindling my soul.

EJACULATION.

LORD JESUS, Who abidest in the unseen depths of my being, teach me to live in the continual consciousness of this Thy blessed Presence, that I may never displease Thee, never separate myself from Thee. Amen.

PRACTICAL RESOLUTION.

TO put away every recollection, every affection, which by drawing me to the creature, might disturb the union of my soul with JESUS, Who gave up Heaven itself for love of me.

AT COMMUNION.

O THOU Blessed Prisoner of Love! what did Thee hide Thyself under these Sacramental Veils; these creatures of Bread and Wine? What wrought this wonder itself, which is rich in mercy, all-powerful in its workings, persuasive in its teachings." O love! what is stronger than thou, since thou overcomest even GOD, and dost hold Him a prisoner for my sake?

Prostrate I adore Thee, LORD JESUS, in these sacred Elements in which Thou art enclosed, but as Thou hast thus hidden Thyself only that Thou mightest come into my soul, I would daily strive to make myself ready for Thy Coming. Come, LORD JESUS, to me, and overcome in me all the risings of the old nature, and empty me wholly of myself, as Thou didst overcome and empty Thyself of all Thy Greatness and Glory that Thou mightest reach down to such as I am. Amen.

O my soul, where is JESUS now? He has entered into thee under the Veils of this Sacrament. He is in thy heart. His delight is to dwell there. He will be the companion of thy life, and will never leave thee, unless thou drive Him from thee. Abide with Him therefore, and do not leave Him alone in the living tabernacle He has so wondrously chosen for His own abode, but worship Him, love Him, gaze on Him, speak to Him, listen to Him, and "*whatsoever He saith unto you, do it.*"

He is in the Cross which He gives thee daily to bear as the token of His love. Receive it therefore reverently from His Hand, embrace it willingly, and carry it joyfully in thy heart for love of Him.

He is in thy Sisters, —minister to them in their labours, their sufferings, excuse their weaknesses, forgive their faults, bear with their infirmities, love them as the loved ones, the Spouses of JESUS, thine own Spouse, in whom He dwells as well as in thyself.

He is in Heaven, there, where the GOD of Gods is seen in Zion, there where thou shalt one day see Him, there where thou wilt be satisfied, delighted with heavenly pleasures, the fulness of joy for evermore.

"*There thou shalt see, and flow together, and thine heart shall fear, and be enlarged.*"

EJACULATION.

ABIDE Thou alone, LORD JESUS, in this heart, which Thou hast made for Thyself alone.

PRACTICAL RESOLUTION.

REMEMBER in all work, in all trial, in all sorrow, Who it is

[PRAY

that has come to dwell in thy heart, and ask Him to work for thee, to speak by thee, to comfort thee, and to help thee all the day long.

PRAYER.

"*PRAISE the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me praise His holy Name.*"

Praise the LORD! praise Him to-day, praise Him every day, and forget not all His Benefits, all His Love, which brought Him down to thee to dwell in thy heart!

O GOD of all goodness, hidden beneath the Sacred Elements, what shall I render to Thee for all the benefits that I have received from Thee! Thou hast forgotten all my sins and iniquities, all my ingratitude; Thou hast made Blood wherein to wash and cleanse away the stains of my soul. Thou art my Deliverer from death, my Redeemer from everlasting punishment.

Thy gentle and pitying Hand soothes my sufferings, and heals my wounds. Thou lovest my wretched soul, whose defects others find so difficult to bear with, my soul which is so often a burden even to itself. Thou dost not despise it, nor forget it. Thou hast deigned to make it Thine abode, Thy dwelling-place. Thou willest to be Thyself its life, its nourishment.

Only Thou, O LORD my GOD, couldest have invented such a depth of abasement, such an abyss of love. Praise the LORD then, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits. Alleluia,

SECOND DAY.

PREPARATION.

WHO is He that comes? JESUS CHRIST, the GOD of the humble ones, Who, being GOD "*humbled Himself*" to become man, Who humbles Himself still more inconceivably in this Sacrament, hiding His Sacred Humanity together with His Divinity beneath the forms of Bread and Wine, and beyond this concealing Himself through these outward Symbols within my heart. JESUS CHRIST, Who thus abases Himself below all we could imagine and shows forth His Love for me, not disdaining to be given into my hands, to enter into my flesh, to allow His Blood to flow in my veins, above all to lie in my heart, the abode of so much sin, so much evil, so much that must be hateful to Him the All-Holy GOD.

To whom does He come? To my soul that so often seeks its own exaltation, and the praise and good opinion of others, and who loves to be seen and noticed. To one who though she has devoted herself to this hidden life, yet has not apprehended the depths of lowliness to which her GOD has descended in His Love for her, and has not yet learnt of Him to be meek and lowly of heart, even as He was.

Why does He come? To teach me to despise all human praise and vain notice and glory, to seek only His Favour and Love, and the Joy of the consciousness of His Presence,—to make me feel in my inmost heart that He is pleased to condescend to the lowly and will dwell with the contrite and humble spirit. And that He never

communicates Himself so intimately and so lovingly to a soul, as when it abases itself before Him, and in tender contrition owns itself unworthy of every favour.

EJACULATION.

O LORD, "*righteousness belongeth unto Thee, but unto us confusion of faces.*"

PRACTICAL RESOLUTION.

LOVE to be unknown, and thought nothing of, desire, or at least bear with patience, to be forgotten and despised, as JESUS was, repulsed, slighted, and forsaken, as He so often is even now in the Blessed Sacrament of the Altar.

AT COMMUNION.

"*LORD, I am not worthy that Thou shouldest come under my* Blessed Sacrament for my sake, hidden beneath the forms of these Thy creatures of Bread and Wine. LORD, I am not worthy to appear before Thee! not worthy that Thou shouldest come to me! Be merciful to me a sinner! I dare not ask Thee yet to look upon me, with that love and pleasure with which Thou canst look upon Thy Saints, but I pray Thee to comfort my soul, with one look of Thy tender pity and love!

I dare not ask Thee yet to receive me into Thy Arms, but I pray Thee, let me lie at Thy Feet, those Feet pierced for my sake. I dare not ask Thee yet, to let me lean on Thine Arm, as Thy Beloved, but I pray Thee to stretch out Thine Hand, to touch and heal my sinful soul. I dare not ask Thee yet to hear those words of

Thee, let the words of Thy pardoning Love fall from Thy Lips, and set me free. I dare not ask Thee yet to let me enter into Thy secrets, but I pray Thee, teach me how to know Thee, and how to know myself. "*The dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their master's table*"—I do not deserve better treatment, but Thou hast called me to Thee, Thou willest that I should come to Thee, let me then lie here at Thy Feet. Unworthy though I am, cast me not away from Thee, go not Thou far from me, O LORD, Thou GOD of my Salvation. Amen.

THANKSGIVING.

"*MY Beloved is mine, and I am His.*"

LORD JESUS, what wonderful words! It is well that Thou didst speak them first by Thy HOLY SPIRIT, or I should not dare to repeat them. How small are the outward distinctions between men, yet how seldom they love those who are beneath them! But Thou, O King of Heaven, O Sovereign LORD GOD! Thou dost condescend to call me, a worm of earth, Thy Beloved! And it is no empty name—Thou lovest me with an unquenchable love—Thou visitest me—Thou dwellest with me, yea within me.—Yes! Thou art wholly mine, O Treasure beyond all price, O favour incomprehensible! Away, creatures of earth, I care no more for your notice, your good opinion, your love. My Beloved, the Beloved of the Eternal FATHER is mine! And I am His! Alas! LORD JESUS, can I say it? Thou art indeed mine, but am I Thine? The bitter waters of my sins have not extinguished Thy Love—yet the lightest trial disquiets me. Thou hast

loved me with an unchanging Love, but what variableness has there not been in *my* love, in *my* service! My will has not been conformed to Thine, nor my time devoted to Thee, nor myself given up to Thee, as Thou hast just now given Thyself to me in this Holy Communion. And yet, LORD, Thou art mine! What an honour for me! And I am Thine! I, who am only dust and ashes, I am Thine! What glory can the possession of such as I am bring to Thee. And Thou carest that I should be Thine! Take me then, and keep me as Thine own, now and for Eternity. Amen.

EJACULATION.

GOD is in me, and I am in GOD! GOD is mine, and I am GOD'S.

PRACTICAL RESOLUTION.

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have receive
Altar!

PRAYE

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Grace! What
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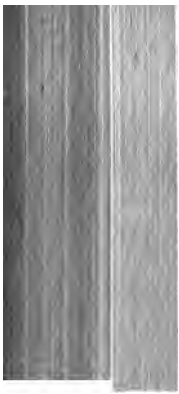


Thou hast taught me to
distrust myself. Thou
canst change my weak-
ness into strength, my
impetuosity into calm-
ness, my wilfulness into
obedience, my wander-
ings of imagination into

less I depe
self the m
ceive fron
therefore I
"*In Thee,*
I trusted,
be confoun

Third Day.

Preparation.

WHO is He that comes?
Jesus Christ, Who
wills me to be perfect
even as He Himself was
perfect, Who expects me
to aim at this life of per-

come? To
has not y
yielded its
unreserved
its Vocati
burnt-offe
all created

its state of torpor, to teach me the misery of those who perform their works without seeking to follow His perfect Life, and who observe their Rules without love and fervour. To show me that He will grant His favours, and the sweetness of His Love only to those who are wholly His, and by constantly responding to His Grace are faithful in that even which is least.

EJACULATION.

ENTER not into judgment with Thy servant, O LORD, but of Thy great goodness have mercy upon me.

PRACTICAL RESOLUTION.

TO meditate on the folly of seeking satisfaction in anything but the Love of JESUS, the Will of JESUS,—He has chosen *me*, and cannot *I* choose Him?

AT COMMUNION.

ETERNAL LORD GOD, how miserable I am, and yet I do not feel my own misery. How blind I am, for I do not see what is wrong in me, what is good for me! How can I then pray as I ought, since I know not even my own wants, or how to pray about them? But in these Holy Mysteries Thy Only-begotten SON our LORD JESUS CHRIST has come to me; His Eye sees and knows all my misery, all my need. His Heart feels for my wretchedness, His Voice asks for my deliverance. In His dying hour He did not forget me, He will not forget me now, for He has come now Himself to me in this His Sacrament. He has spoken for me already, He has wept for me already, He ever lives to make intercession for me. Here on His Altar, where He is now present, He

shows forth before Thee His Merits, His Sufferings, His Wounds, His Precious Blood, pleads before Thee for ever.

By all His Love, O Almighty FATHER, forgive me, I pray Thee, all the sins that I have committed against Thee; remember not my present infirmities, my weaknesses, my ignorances, all my many remaining defects and corruption. Subdue all that still would rise up to displease Thee, and enable me to conform my will, my desires, my whole being in all things to Thy most Holy Will. By Thy Grace which can work all good in me, make me perfect, as Thou wouldest have me perfect, that I may become such as Thou canst look upon, and love and accept, as one who may live ever before Thee in Thy Kingdom of Glory, in the Heavens. Amen.

THANKSGIVING.

"*HE that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me.*"

Examine yourself by this rule. Since you have received your LORD, are you living for Him? Is He your life, the object of your thoughts, your desires, your All in all in this world?

You may know that you are living by the life of JESUS CHRIST, if you imitate His Life, if you are growing according to His Mind, if you are being transformed into His Likeness, if you have put on the LORD JESUS CHRIST. Do you keep your tongue which has been reddened with His Blood, so that your words are holy, loving, useful? Are the thoughts of your Heart, which He has made His temple, such as befit His Presence? Are you ruling your actions after His Example, often asking

yourself, "How would my LORD have acted, or thought, or spoken, had He been in my place? Do you love solitude and prayer, and feel GOD to be more to you than the company of creatures, however holy they may be? Do you lay upon yourself any burden, any privation, that you may be in union with the Sorrows and Sufferings of your LORD? Has your self-love given place to the love of JESUS, and are the powers of your being, your intellect, your will, your affections, and the life of your body, yielded wholly up to Him?

If so you are living for Him, you are living by His Life in you.

EJACULATION.

O YE Blessed ones of GOD, ever hungering, ever thirsting, yet ever satisfied with the possession of our GOD, I long for your thirst, I long for your satisfaction!

PRACTICAL RESOLUTION.

"*IF ye love Me, keep My commandments,*" said our Divine Master—the second commandment is like unto the first—keep it faithfully if you would prove the sincerity of your love to GOD—never allow a word or thought which would in the least degree wound charity.

PRAYER.

"*FOXES have holes, and the birds of the air have nests, but the Son of Man hath not where to lay His Head.*"

Thou art poor in Thy Sacrament, Blessed JESUS, and Thou dost submit to all the consequences of poverty, slights, insults, neglect, ingratitude. Thou possessest nothing, and Thou dost not choose even to belong to Thyself. Thou hast given Thyself to us, and Thou

willest to be given as a thing of small value to whosoever asks for Thee. But this even is not enough. Thou willest to receive from Thy creatures, as though Thou hadst need of them. In Thy Sacrament Thou dost accept shelter, care, homage, as in Thine Infancy Thou didst receive food, clothing and protection from Thy Blessed Virgin Mother.

O Thou Pearl of great price, hidden in the field of the world, in this the Sacrament of Thy Love! I would lose all, I would despise all, that I might win Thee. O JESUS, so poor, that Thou hadst not where to lay Thy Head, come to me from Thine Altar, and lay Thy Head once crowned with thorns for my sake for one moment in my poor heart. Alas, I know there is much yet in me that will open Thy Wounds afresh; my restlessness, my distractions, my troubled thoughts will disturb Thy repose. But Thou didst rebuke the winds and the waves, and they obeyed Thy Voice, and were still; speak within me now, I pray Thee, and there will be a great calm in my soul. Amen.

FOR SPECIAL DAYS OF HOLY COMMUNION.

FOR THE DAY OF ADMISSION AS A SISTER PROBATIONER.

PREPARATION.

WHO is He that comes? JESUS CHRIST, because He sees in my poor heart. Who loves me with a predestinating Love:

soul that desire for Perfection with which He has Himself inspired me. *"Jesus beholding him loved him."*

To whom does He come? To my soul that having striven to keep His Precepts, longs to offer Him a more devoted service, and says to Him, *"Good Master, what good thing shall I do, that I may have Eternal Life?"*

Why does He come? To say to my soul, *"If thou wilt be perfect, go and sell that thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in Heaven; and come and follow Me."*

EJACULATION.

THE LORD has set His Seal upon my heart, that none other but Himself may enter in there.

heart, saying "*Every one th*
forsaken houses,
thren, or sisters
ther, or mother,
or children, or la
My Name's sak
receive an hundr
and shall inher
lasting Life."

And as you l
trate at His Fee
Him, LORD JESU
to Thyself the l
I have so wa
created objects,
shall have alre
ceived the "*I*
fold" more, tha
dost promise n
after.

2. Look upo
self from this d
as bound to
vice of JESUS
and pray that y
ever remain fai
Him.

3. Pray aga
you may advan
day in the Wa

EJACULATION.

FORGETTING those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things that are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of GOD in CHRIST JESUS.

O Eternal FATHER, in itself my offering is nothing, but in union with the Oblation of Thy Beloved SON it becomes infinite. Remember that to glorify Thee and to save us, He gave up all the Joys of Heaven and became MAN; remember that He made Himself of no reputation, and for our sakes became poor; remember that He was obedient unto death, even the death of the Cross. O, by the Poverty of JESUS, by the Obedience of JESUS, by the Infinite Love of JESUS, accept my worthless offering, and give to it the Merits that He has obtained for it. Amen.

PRAYER.

O LORD JESUS, I am poor and miserable, I desire to give Thee something, and I have nothing. All which I call mine are Thy Gifts, which I can only restore to Thee. Take then all Thou hast given me, my possessions, my heart, my will, my liberty, I bring all, to be Thine alone for ever.

FOR THE DAY OF CONSECRATION AS A CONFIRM
SISTER.

PREPARATION.

WHO is He that comes? Who hides the mat
JESUS CHRIST the
Glorious Bridegroom,

less treasures with wh
He enriches His Bri
under the veils o
verty, subjection

self-denial; and Who has so often said to my heart, Leave all and thou shalt find All; leave the world, and thou shalt find Heaven; leave the creature, and thou shalt find the Creator.

To whom does He come? To an unworthy Bride, whose first thoughts and affections have been given to the world, and who for so long resisted the attractions of His Love, and shrank from following the Grace of her Vocation.

Why does He come? To say to my soul, You have not chosen Me, but I have chosen you, I, your GOD, your Creator, I have taken you out of the world in preference to thousands of others, and called you to a State of Life, whose glory reaches as far as Eternity.

goodliness of this life, have I set at nought, for the love of my LORD JESUS CHRIST; Whom I have seen and love, in Whom I have believed, and Whom I seek.

THANKSGIVING.

SEE by faith JESUS CHRIST in your heart saying to you, At length I have conquered and thou art Mine! I have put thee into the Garden of the Religious Life to dress it, and to keep it. I ask not of thee great austerities, nor heroic sacrifices, but only to "*abide in Me.*" I abide in thee by My Grace, thou must abide in Me by love; thy life must be hidden in Me and then wilt thou bear much fruit.

And as you lie prostrate at His Feet, say to Him, Receive me, O my

life in Thee, which the world calls death, that in the Last Day when Thou wilt appear, I may appear with Thee in Glory, as Thy Spouse. "*Ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ Who is our life shall appear, then shall ye also appear with Him in Glory.*" Col. iii. 3, 4.

2. Strive to realize the great honour to which JESUS CHRIST has called you, in choosing you for His Spouse. How can so Glorious a King become the Bridegroom, and such a little creature be His Bride?

3. Remember that "*to whom much is given, of him will much be required;*" and grow in faithfulness and humility. All you can do or suffer will seem as nothing, when you hear those sweet words, "*Come, ye Blessed of My Father, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.*"

JACULATION.

I HAD rather be a door-keeper in the House of my GOD, than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

PRAYER.

MY LORD, my GOD, Spouse of my soul, I am lost in wonder at the thought of this mystery of Thy abasement, and of my glory! THOU hast come to *me*, Thou art mine, and I am Thine! O let me at Thy Feet forget this world, and give Thee the undivided love of my heart. From henceforth I would love Thee and serve Thee perfectly. To-day my life has been enclosed in Thine, I begin a life of self-abnegation, a life of sacrifice, a life of death, a life hidden in Thee. LORD JESUS, hide me with Thyself in GOD, hide me in Thy Manger, in Thy Wounds, in Thy Tomb, in Thy Bosom in Heaven.

[PRAY

ven where Thou dwellest now, at the Right Hand of the FATHER. Keep me unseen, unknown, unheard of, till that Day when Thou, Who art my Lif appear, and ther of Thy Mercy with Thee in Amen.

FOR THE DAY OF RENEWAL OF VO

PREPARATION.

WHO is He that comes? JESUS CHRIST, the GOD Who drew me to His heart with such wonderful sweetness, Who separated me from the world, and bound me to Himself with the cords of His love, the three-fold Vows of my holy Profession.

To whom does He come? To my soul who has transgressed against her LORD, who is unworthy of the predestination of her GOD; who has been tempted, not to break her bonds, but

Why does H To say to my so *turn unto Me, a not cause Mine fall upon thee, merciful.*" "O *knowledge thine that thou hast gressed against* "*and hast not ob voice.*" Turn u "*for I am marr you.*" "*Wilt from this time Me*" with even confidence, "*My Thou art the gui youth.*"

THANKSGIVING.

SEE by faith JESUS CHRIST in your heart, Himself receiving the Vows that you renew, and restoring the grace that first enabled you to give yourself to Him: JESUS CHRIST revealing to you the great love with which He has loved, and still loves you, and attracting you afresh to solitude and silence.

And as you lie at His Feet, say to Him, LORD JESUS, what love, what generosity Thou showest me! and shall I forget Thee again? shall I offend Thee again? O LORD, Thou seest my anguish, my misery, hear Thou my prayer, give me so to love Thee that I may never again displease Thee.

2. The Vows are the contract between JESUS CHRIST and His Spouse: but union with Him is only consummated when the Spouse has kept faithfully the promises she has made to Him. Then the soul lives no longer in herself, but JESUS CHRIST lives in her.

3. Mourn over the little progress you have made after so many years of Profession, and at the Feet of your LORD, think over, in bitterness of spirit, all the faults you have committed against your Vows, and your Rules.

4. Ask your LORD to nail you Himself once more to the Cross of your Profession, which you took up so joyously at first, and pray that you may be crucified on it with Him, and dying to yourself, live only to Him.

EJACULATION.

I WILL pay my Vows unto the LORD, in the sight of all His people: in the courts of the LORD's House, even in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.

PRAYER.

JESUS CHRIST died for me on the Cross! I believe this, I repeat it daily in the Creed. O if only a creature had died for love of me what should I do? The recollection of such a sacrifice would never leave me. I should hide myself away in solitude, my tears would be my meat day and night, the joys of earth would be insufferable, and every trial would seem as nothing to me.

O my GOD, my JESUS, is not this what I should do in remembrance of Thy Love, Thy Passion, Thy Death? is it not what I intended on the day of my Profession? I am wholly dedicated to Thy Service, Thou Who hast received my troth, and pledged Thine to me. How is it that I am so often wearied and cold? How is it that I care for things Thou carest not for?

LORD JESUS, Thou Who didst bear the weight of my sins, O my Divine Spouse, Whose Sacred Heart did break for love of me; make me ever to seek only Thee, to care only for Thee, to have no thought but only in Thee, and for Thee, and Thee Crucified. Amen.

FOR THE ANNIVERSARY OF CONSECRATION AS A CONFIRMED SISTER.

PREPARATION.

WHO is He that comes? have soiled my soul since my Profession, saying to me, Know now if this

of the gladness of My heart?

To whom does He come? To a foolish Virgin who tarnishes the beauty of her soul and grieves her Spouse each time that she turns her eyes from Him, and seeks satisfaction from creatures: Yes, my LORD, alas! this is the precious robe with which Thou didst adorn my soul; I have soiled it by my unfaithfulness; LORD, be merciful to me, deign to restore to me Thy Love, and the grace of my first resolutions.

Why does He come? To comfort my soul with these sweet words: "*Awake, awake; put on thy strength, O Zion, put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem; for henceforth there shall no more come into thee the uncircumcised and the unclean. Shake thyself from the dust; arise and sit down, O Jerusalem; loose thyself from the bands of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion.*" "*For thy Maker is thine Husband; the Lord of Hosts is His Name; and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Israel.*"

EJACULATION.

O MY LORD, Husband of my soul, righteousness belongeth unto Thee, but to me confusion of face.

THANKSGIVING.

SEE by faith JESUS CHRIST in your heart saying to you,—"*I remember thee, the kindness of thy youth, the love of thine Espousals,*" when despising the pleasures of this world, and longing after perfection, "*thou wentest after Me in the wilderness,*" "*in a land that*" seemed to thee "*not sown.*"

And as you lie at His Feet, say to Him, O JESUS, how good Thou art, for Thine "*incorruptible*" Spirit is in all things, therefore chastenest Thou

them by little and little that offend, and warnest them by putting them in remembrance," that they may return unto Thee, and Thou mayest heal them.

2. Thank your LORD for stirring your inmost heart by His secret inspirations, and again seeking you, notwithstanding your unfaithfulness, and many negligences, you who had for so long felt and known His Love.

3. Resolve now generously to put away all evil tendencies, and unsimple motives, and self-gratifications, and slight indulgences, that hide the Vision of JESUS, and oblige Him to withdraw Himself from you. And in humble trust throw yourself into the loving Arms of your Spouse, asking Him "*to heal all your backslidings, and to love you up with wings as eagles;*" "*and run and not be weary, and walk and not faint.*"

EJACULATION.

I LAID me down and slept, but I have risen up again; for my LORD sustained me, and has had mercy upon me!

PRAYER.

O MOST Merciful GOD, I beseech Thee, vouchsafe to accomplish in my soul all Thy purposes of love for me, which I have so hindered by my unfaithfulness. Fountain of Living Water flowing unceasingly on my barren soul, fertilise it, make it bring forth leaves, and flowers, and fruits of works well pleasing to Thee. Fire of Love, so long smouldering in my cold heart, burst out into an undying flame of charity

me, enlighten me, enkindle me. Hidden Treasure, enrich me, Divine Seed of Life, grow up in me; Holy Light, shine out upon the darkness of my spirit, and let the Eternal Day break in, and the shadows for ever flee away. Amen.

DEVOTIONS FOR HOLY COMMUNION.

(*From the Canticles.*)

SUNDAY.

JESUS, Spouse most faithful, King most glorious and beautiful, Thou hast brought me to Thy Banqueting House, and Thy Banner over me is love.

Stay me with Thy Love, dear LORD, and comfort me with the gifts of Thy Divine Grace, that here under Thy shadow I may have great delight, and that this Fruit, Which is Thy Self, may be most sweet to my taste.

THE VOICE OF JESUS. Open to Me, My sister, My love, My dove, My undefiled.

The voice of the soul. O JESU most sweet, I adore Thee, I love Thee.

MONDAY.

JESU, Tree of Life, Spouse most loving, Thou hast brought me here to the garden of spices, where Thy Name is as ointment poured forth, and Thy Love is better than wine.

O my Beloved, come into Thy garden, and eat of Thy pleasant fruits; come down to this garden, to these

s of spices, that Thou
est feed in Thy gar-
and gather lilies.
hou Who dwellest in
gardens, the blessed
its who are Thy
panions hear Thy
e: cause even me to
: it.

HE VOICE OF JESUS.
1 come into My gar-
My sister, My
ise.

he voice of the soul.
ESU most holy, I
e Thee, I love Thee.

TUESDAY.

SU, King of Glory,
and Son of Saint
y, Thou art here in
wilderness, like pil-
of smoke, perfumed
myrrh and frank-
nse.

JESU my Beloved,
me lean on Thee,
I may be led up
this wilderness,
be brought into the
e of Thy Love

away from creatures to Thee, help me, or I cannot come: Thou hast said that no one can come unto the FATHER but by Thee, that no one can come unto Thee except the FATHER draw him; draw me then ever more and more to Thy Self, dear LORD, and so will I run after Thee.

THE VOICE OF JESUS. Arise, My love, My fair one, and come away.

The voice of the soul. O JESU, most compassionate, I adore Thee, I love Thee.

WEDNESDAY.

JESU, Thou true Vine, Which flourishest, Thou givest us here new Wine, causing the lips even of those that are asleep to speak.

O LORD, make my heart to wake, while I sleep, that my lips may always speak of Thee

let me eat and drink with Thee at Thy Table in Thy Kingdom, where the Fruit of the Vine is always new, and Thou Thyself art All in all.

THE VOICE OF JESUS. Eat, O Friends, drink, yea drink abundantly, O Beloved.

The voice of the disciple. O JESU, most bountiful, I adore Thee, I love Thee.

THURSDAY.

JESU, true Light, Son of the Ever-Virgin, it is here that Thou dwellest among the Lilies: here that I can say truly because of Thy Love, "My Beloved is mine, and I am His."

O LORD, most dazzling in Thy Purity, Thou art He Whom the Virgins love; O let Thy Left Hand once pierced for me, be under my head, and let Thy Right Hand embrace me. Set me, O LORD, as a seal upon Thine Arm, as a seal upon Thy Heart, in the depths of Thy Divine Love.

THE VOICE OF JESUS I am the Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the Valley.

The voice of the disciple. O JESU, most immaculate, I adore Thee I love Thee.

FRIDAY.

JESU, Refuge of sinners, pierced with five most glorious Wounds Thou art here with Divine Gifts in the cleft of the Rock, and in Thy Sacred Humanity, most pure and lifegiving.

O JESU, dear LORD, let me now see Thy Countenance, and let me hear Thy Voice, for Thy Voice is most sweet, and Thy Countenance most beautiful. I cannot live dear LORD, without seeing Thee, and without hearing Thy loving Voice.

THE VOICE OF JESUS How fair, and how pleasant art thou, O Love for delights.

The voice of the disciple. O JESU, most merciful, I adore Thee, I love Thee.

SATURDAY.

JESU, Good Shepherd, Divine Spouse of my soul, it is here that Thou feedest: here indeed, that Thou, most Loving, makest Thy flock to rest at noon.

O JESU, dear LORD, Who didst die for me, let me be always Thy beloved, and let Thy Desire be towards me. Kiss me, dear LORD, with the Kisses of Thy mouth; for Thy Mouth is most sweet, yea Thou art altogether lovely.

THE VOICE OF JESUS. Thou hast ravished My Heart, My Sister, My Spouse, how fair is thy love, My Sister, My Spouse: a garden enclosed is My Sister, My Spouse; a Spring shut

ing, I adore Thee, I love Thee.

PRAYERS.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who hast been here offered on the Altar, a Sacrifice for the living and the faithful departed: fill my heart with Thy Love, that Thou mayest be always my Sacrifice, and my Life. Amen.

O GOD, Who art Love, pour into my heart such love of Thee, that I may always love Thee above all things, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

MAKING mention of the all-holy, undefiled, and more than blessed Mary, Mother of GOD, and Ever-Virgin, with all the Saints, I commend myself, and all

PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

(Which may be used for Meditation as preparation, or thanksgiving for Holy Communion.)

BEFORE COMMUNION.

FAITH.

VERILY Thou art a God that hidest Thyself, O God of Israel, the Saviour! Isa. xlv. 15.

My Lord and my God! S. John xx. 28.

We believe and are sure that Thou art the Christ, the Son of the Living God. S. John vi. 69.

HUMILITY.

LORD, what is man, that Thou art mindful of him; and the son of man, that Thou visitest him? Ps. viii. 4.

I have heard of Thee by the hearing of the ear: but now mine eye seeth Thee, wherefore I abhor myself, and repent in dust and ashes. Job xlii. 5, 6.

Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldest come under my roof. S. Matth. viii. 8.

CONTRITION.

O MY God, I am ashamed and blush to lift up my face to Thee, my God: for my iniquities are increased on my head, and my trespass is grown into the Heavens. Ez. ix. 6.

I will confess my wickedness, and be sorry for my sin. Ps. xxxviii. 18.

A broken, and a contrite heart, O God, Thou not despise li. 17.

HOLY FEAR.

ND Moses hid his
face, for he was
raid to look upon GOD.
xodus iii. 6.

Woe is me! for I am
ıdone; because I am
man of unclean lips,
.d I dwell in the midst
a people of unclean
ɔs: for mine eyes have
ɔn the King, the LORD
Hosts. Isaiah vi. 5.

Depart from me; for
am a sinful man, O
ɔRD. S. Luke v. 8.

HOPE.

LORD GOD of Hosts,
hear my prayer:
ıarken, O GOD of Ja-
ɔ, behold, O GOD our
fender: and look up-
the Face of Thine
ointed. Ps. lxxxiv.
ɔ.

The LORD hath been mindful of us, and He shall bless us. Ps. cxv. 12.

Behold GOD is my Salvation: I will trust, and not be afraid. Isa. xii. 2.

DESIRE.

I BESEECH Thee, show me Thy Glory. Exodus xxxiii. 18.

Like as the Hart desireth the water-brooks: so longeth my soul after Thee, O GOD. My soul is athirst for GOD, yea, even for the Living GOD. Psalm xlii. 1, 2.

Whom have I in Heaven but Thee, and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee. Psalm lxxiii. 24.

AFTER COMMUNION.

ADORATION.

[redacted]

praise Thee. —
28.

My soul doth magnify the LORD. S. Luke i. 46.

CONFIDENCE.

LO, this is our GOD; we have waited for Him, and He will save us: this is the LORD; we have waited for Him, we will be glad and rejoice in His Salvation. Isaiah XXV. 9.

I will love Thee, O LORD my strength; the LORD is my stony Rock,

LET H
the
Mouth:
is bette
Because
of Thy
Thy Na
ment
therefor
love The
Tell
Whom
where
where T
Flock t

GRATITUDE.

WILL sing of the LORD, because He ath dealt so lovingly ith me: yea, I will raise the Name of the ORD Most Highest. salm xiii. 6.

What reward shall I ive unto the LORD: r all the benefits that e hath done unto me? will receive the Cup Salvation and call pon the Name of the ORD. I will pay my ows now in the prence of all His people. salm cxvi. 11—13.

O LORD, Thou art my OD; I will exalt Thee, will praise Thy Name; r Thou hast done wonrful things. Isaiah v. 1.

PETITION.

that your joy may be full. S. John xvi. 24.

Abide with us, for it is toward evening and the day is far spent. S. Luke xxiv. 29.

SELF-DEDICATION.

GIVE the LORD the honour due unto His Name, worship the LORD with holy worship. The LORD shall give strength unto His people, the LORD shall give His people the blessing of peace. Psalm xxix. 2, 10.

Draw me, we will run after Thee. Cant. i. 4.

I am crucified with CHRIST: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but CHRIST liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the

thanksgiving, and will call upon the Name of the LORD. Ps. cxvi. 15.

I have sworn and am steadfastly purposed to keep Thy righteous Judgments. Ps. cxix. 106.

I will dwell in Thy Tabernacle for ever: and my trust shall be under the covering of Thy Wings. For Thou, O LORD, hast heard my desires: and hast given an heritage unto those that fear Thy Name. Psalm lxi. 4, 5.

DEVOTIONS IN COMMEMORATION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

PRAYER.

O DIVINE Redeemer of our souls, Who of Thy great goodness hast been pleased to leave us Thy Precious Body and Blood in the Blessed Sacrament of the Altar, I adore Thee with the most profound reverence.

I humbly thank Thee for all the favours Thou hast bestowed upon us, especially for the institution of this most Holy Sacrament. And as Thou art the Source of all

Grace, I entreat Thee to pour down Thy Blessing upon me, and upon all those for whom I would offer up my prayers. And that nothing may interrupt the course of Thy Grace, I beseech Thee to banish from my heart all that displeases Thee; pardon me my sins, O my GOD, since I sincerely detest them for love of Thee; purify my heart, sanctify my soul, bestow on me a Blessing like that which Thou didst grant unto all Thy Apostles at

into Heaven; grant me that which may change, consecrate, and unite me perfectly to Thee, and may fill me with Thy SPIRIT, and be to me in this life a foretaste of those Blessings which Thou reservest for Thy Elect in Heaven. All this I beg in the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

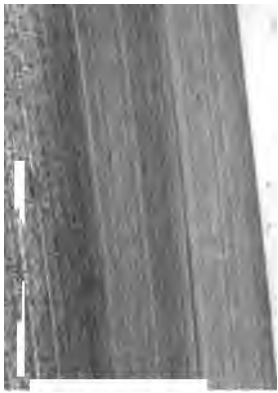
ANOTHER.

BEHOLD, O most loving JESUS, to what an excess Thy love has gone! Of Thy own Flesh and most Precious Blood Thou hast prepared for me a Divine Banquet, in which Thou givest me Thy whole self. What could have moved Thee to this Love? Nothing else surely than Thy most loving Heart. O adorable Heart of my JESUS, Furnace of Divine Love, *receive my poor soul into Thy Sacred* [redacted] that in their deep abyss of unutterable love, I may learn to love by Thy self-sacrificing Love, O my GOD, Who hast given such wonderful proofs of Thy Love for me, so wholly unworthy. Amen.

ACTS OF ADORATION.

HAIL Salvation of the world, Word of the FATHER, Sacred Victim, True Life, Living Flesh, Perfect GOD, True Man, Body of our LORD JESUS CHRIST; Thou Who didst form me from the dust of the earth, have mercy upon me a sinner. Amen.

HAIL most merciful JESUS, SON of GOD, Child of Mary, Who didst so love me as to die for me, and Who givest Thyself to me as my Food. I grieve for all my sins because they have displeased [redacted]



my soul continually ... this Spiritual Food, that I may never in life or death be separated from Thee. Amen.

O INFINITE Wisdom, Which cannot be deceived; O Infinite Goodness, Which cannot deceive; Great and Eternal Truth, my LORD and my GOD, I believe in Thee, and I believe Thee in all Thou hast revealed in Thy Holy Word, and teachest by Thy Holy Church.

O most Liberal Benignity, I bless Thee.

O most Sacred Godhead, I glorify Thee.

I grieve from my inmost heart that I have ever offended Thee, and I desire now to love and serve Thee for ever. Mercifully grant that I may not be separated from Thy Grace and Love here, or fail to attain Thy happy Vision hereafter. Amen.

FOUR ASPIRATIONS OF LOVE TO JESUS TO OBTAIN AN ARDENT LOVE OF GOD.

I.

O JESUS, most sweet, most hidden, and most intimate Spouse of holy souls, inflame, I beseech Thee, my heart with the Love of Thee, that I may delight in Thee from my inmost long for Thee, the Fountain of Sweetness.

O my LORD JESUS, O fire that burnest sweetly, and shinest secretly, and consumest gently, take full possession of my whole heart. O King of kings, King of Eternal Glory, grant that I may hunger and thirst for Thee alone, sigh after Thee, and ardently desire to behold Thy countenance.

O loving JESUS, pierce my heart with the sweetest dart of love; penetrate my soul with burning charity, that it may melt altogether with desire and love of Thee. Let it be wholly dissolved in love, wholly absorbed in Thee.

O LORD, disengage my soul from all things here below, that it may freely tend to Thee alone, and Thou alone mayest inhabit it, its Owner and

incessantly all pure desires.

Grant, O my LORD, that, wholly filled with the sweetness of Thy Love, and wholly set on fire with the flame of heavenly charity, I may delight in Thee with my whole heart.

May I love Thee, O sweet JESU, may I love Thee, O only Salvation of my soul; may I love Thee, for Thou hast first loved me!

O Spouse most Lovely, most Beloved, grant that I may love Thee more and more.

Let the strong force of Thy Love utterly dislodge from my heart the weight of all earthly desires, and make me run without ceasing in the odour of Thy ointments.

O my own most Compassionate LORD, write on the tablet of my heart the sweet memory of Thee, which no forgetfulness may ever erase, that I may ever burn with the desire of Thee, that I may be wholly set on fire with the flame of Thy Love, and drowned in the deluge of Thy Charity.

II.

O MY GOD, Ocean of holy love and sweetness, come and give Thyself unto my soul. Grant that with a perfect heart, full desire, and burning affection, I may unceasingly aspire after Thee, and lovingly respire in Thee. May I prefer Thee to every creature, for Thee renounce every transitory delight, O my true, my highest joy!

Feed me, LORD, Thy poor, famished beggar, with continual draughts of Thy Divinity; refresh me with the wished for presence of Thy Grace. This I seek, this I long for, that a vehement love may penetrate me through and through, and fill me, and transform me into itself.

Grant, O Most Lov-

ing Redeemer, that I may be wholly inflamed with the love of Thee, that I may wholly renounce myself, and delight only in Thee, know only Thee, feel only Thee. Overflowing Abyss of Divinity, draw me to Thee, and immerse me in Thyself; so seize and so take to Thyself all the affection of my heart, that it may be wholly dead to all beside.

O GOD of all Sweetness, I call Thee into my soul; I cry to Thee, I long for Thee with a large affection, O surpassing delight of the most intimate union!

Come, my Beloved, come, a thousand thousand times desired, that I may inwardly possess Thee, and clasp Thee in the chaste embraces of my soul!

O Light that ever shinest and never fadest, glowest, and never faintest, absorb, transform me into Thee!

O dear Light of mine eyes, JESUS, chase away all darkness from my heart, and illuminate me throughout with the splendour of Thy Grace! Enter into my soul, O perfect Sweetness, that it may savour of sweet things, and find its joy and rest in Thee.

O my Beloved, sole Object of my Vows, grant that I may find Thee, and finding, may retain Thee, and hold Thee fast bound in the arms of my soul. I long for Thee, I pant after Thee, O Bliss Eternal! Oh that Thou wouldest give Thyself to me, unite me intimately to Thee, and satisfy me wholly with the wine of Heavenly Charity.

the arrow of Thy Love, and send the saving flame deep into my cold and torpid heart; that, all on fire with the inextinguishable flame of Charity, and penetrated with the unspeakable sweetness of Thy SPIRIT, I may be wholly transferred from myself to Thee.

Receive me, O beauteous Spouse, JESUS, into the closest embraces of Thy Love, that, folded therein, my dull cold heart may glow all through with warmth. Open, LORD, open when I knock, and admit my desolate soul into the chamber of Thy Love, and in Thy mercy espouse it to Thyself.

May I draw from Thee the Living Water, O Fount of honied sweetness, that by the very taste thereof, I may never thirst again for anything but Thee. Let the heavenly dew of Thy Sweet-dropping Charity, come down upon me, that, inwardly imbued therewith, I may be preserved pure from earthly desires and unchaste affections.

O Dearest of all that is dear to me, grant that I may be wholly Thine, and Thou mayest continue mine for ever. So join, so fasten me to Thyself, that I can never be separated from Thee; so yield, so impart Thyself to me, that filled with the sweetness of Thy Peace, I may find my delight for evermore in Thee.

O Light serene and peaceful, O my GOD, irradiate my soul with Thy bright beams! Draw me closer to Thee, O Thou glowing Sun, that at Thy powerful heat, the soil of my heart may bring forth the flower and fruits of holy love!

O my Glory, O m
Joy, O my unmixed D
light, JESUS, kindle,
pray Thee, such a fla
of love in my in
heart, that hence

may choose nothing, desire nothing, in the world, but Thee!

O my LORD, let Heaven and Earth, and all things contained therein, without Thee, be to me like a cold wintry waste. Do Thou alone affect me, do Thou alone delight me; may the love of Thee alone live, and burn within me, and continue ever living and ever burning.

IV.

SHINE down upon me, O Most Bright and Genial Light, that the thick shades of my blindness may be changed into the clearest noonday splendour. O good JESUS, adorn my soul with that grace of charity which Thou lovest; anoint it with that richness of love which Thou delightest in. Take from

O sweetest Love of JESUS, devour and happily consume me! Transform me into Thyself, that, joined to Thee by the indissoluble tie of love, I may live of Thee, and flourish before Thee, as a Lily.

O fairest, O most blooming flower, JESUS! O Life that never fadest! O Life by which I live, without which I die! O Life by which I rejoice, without which I mourn! O Life most sweet and loving, grant that I may be joined to Thee, and soothed to sleep in Thy Love, may find my rest in Thee, Who art our Perfect Peace.

Grant, O my LORD, that, filled with burning love, and melted with the sweetness of a penetrating charity, my soul may be dissolved in Thee. Possess it, O Sovereign, O priceless Good, pos-

ing for Thee. Let
transitory things gro
worthless in my eye
do Thou only please m
do Thou only make n
glad with Thy Incor
parable Beauty.

Break down, O swe
JESUS, the hateful w
of my tepidity, and gra
that, with a free a
ready heart, I may f
low Thee with inexti
guishable fervour. L
blow the south wind
ardent love, which m
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there may be no brea
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O JESUS, only Co

LOVING ASPIRA
THE ADORA
OF TH

I.

"*Go forth, O ye dau*
ters of Sion, and bel

the day of His Espousals, and in the day of the gladness of His Heart." (Cant. iii. 11.)

O DAUGHTERS of the Grace of GOD, souls that love Him, come forth from the darkness of the world, and behold JESUS your King crowned with thorns, with the Diadem of insult and suffering with which His mother, the impious Synagogue, crowned Him on the day of His Espousals, the Day of His Death, by which He, on the Cross, espoused our souls to Himself. Come forth again and behold Him, full of mercy and love, coming to unite Himself to you in this Sacrament of His Love.

JESUS, Beloved Spouse of my soul, has it then cost Thee so much to unite Thyself to our [illegible] ful, and long for Him so little! Come to me, LORD, I pray Thee, come, LORD JESUS, for my soul yearns for Thee. It was once Thine enemy by sin, but Thou hast made it Thy Spouse by Thy Grace, and from henceforth I desire only Thee, I will seek only to please Thee, I will love only Thee for ever!

II.

"*A Bundle of Myrrh is my Well-Beloved to me; He shall lie all night betwixt my breasts.*" (Cant. i. 13.)

THE Myrrh plant, when it is bruised, sends forth tears and waters of health. JESUS willed to shed the last drop of His Precious Blood through His Sacred Wounds, for our cleansing, for our sanctification.

Come then to me, [illegible] "*Bundle of*

Cross for me, but in the Sacrament of Thy Love Thou art "*sweeter than honey and the honey-comb.*" What can equal the Joys and Delights which Thou bringest to me, my SAVIOUR? "*He shall lie all night betwixt my breasts.*" LORD JESUS, abide with me ever, and never leave me for one moment. I long to love Thee perfectly, to be united to Thee in the closest bonds of Thy Love. I will always belong to JESUS, and JESUS shall be always mine.

III.

"*While the King sitteth at His Table, my Spikenard sendeth forth the smell thereof.*" (Cant. i. 12.)

WHEN JESUS comes to dwell in the soul by Holy Communion, the Light which He brings, reveals to her all her sin and misery, and causing her to confess before Him, that she is the basest of all tures: as the S though one of of the plants, most sweet this acknowl the humbled a perfume w to her Bel Who has c and has ta abode with My soul sirest that dwell with ble thyself thee all esteem, a self-comp entering SUS to d and hin finding LORI Thee, Light and sh ness, thingr becon that s with

IV.

"*Open to Me, My sister, My love, My dove, My undefiled: for My Head is filled with dew, and My Locks with the drops of the night.*" (Cant. v. 2.)

BEHOLD the Voice of JESUS in the Blessed Sacrament, to those that love Him, and long for Him. "*Open to Me,*" He says, O Christian soul, I will enter thy heart and dwell there with thee. Thou shalt become "*My sister,*" by likeness to Me; "*My love,*" by the communication of My graces; "*My dove,*" by the gift of simplicity; "*My undefiled,*" by the gift of purity which I shall bestow upon thee. And the Spouse adds, "*For* [redacted] which thou didst spend away from Me. Behold instead of coming to chastise thee with scourges, I come with the dew of celestial grace to extinguish in thee all sinful affections, and to kindle within thee the fire of Divine Love.

Come then to me, LORD JESUS, Beloved Spouse of my soul, and work within me all that Thou desirest to find in me. I renounce all else, that I may be wholly Thine, and that I may be entirely and altogether conformed to Thy most Holy Will.

V.

"*Let my Beloved come into His Garden, and eat His pleasant fruits.*" (Cant. iv. 16.)

[redacted] the invitatio

once unhappily not Thine, but has now, by Thy Grace returned to Thee. "*Come and eat Thy pleasant fruits.*" Come Thou and make my soul Thy garden, and taste in me the Virtues which Thou Thyself dost bring with Thee.* Forgive in me all that offends Thee; for the honour of Thy Majesty purify my soul, adorn it, inflame it with Thy Love, make it beautiful in Thine Eyes, that so it may become a fit abode for Thyself.

VI.

"*The Kindness and Love of God our Saviour towards men appeared.*" (Titus iii. 4.)

GOD in taking on Him our nature, showed forth His Kindness to all mankind; but in the most Holy Sacrament of the Altar He displays His Love for our souls. S. Augustine says, "Does it not seem folly to say, Eat My Flesh, and drink My Blood? as JESUS said on the night of His Passion. I show you My great Love for you by desiring you to eat My Very Flesh." Who but JESUS would have thought of instituting a way of giving His Body to be the Food of our souls! Some of His Disciples when they heard this, exclaimed, "*This is an hard saying, who can hear it?*" They refused to believe the words of JESUS CHRIST, and "*walked no more with Him.*" And in return for all He has done for us, all He asks of us, is, that we should love Him!

O Most Loving JESUS, what dost Thou not promise, what dost Thou not give, to them that love Thee? Thou dost promise them Thy Love, "*I love them that love Me.*" Thou dost promise to receive them, though they have wan-

l from Thee: "*Turn nto Me, saith the ! of Hosts, and I 'urn to you.*" Thou promise to dwell ver in their souls, to bring with Thee FATHER and the Y SPIRIT: "*If a love Me he will keep words, and My Fa- will love him, and will come unto him, nake Our abode with* ' What more could- 'hou promise us, to ce us to love Thee? ; loving LORD, I un- :and Thee now, Thou st to be loved even ıe! I do love Thee my whole heart; f I do not love Thee ɔught, teach me how ve Thee. Make me ve Thee, and to love perfectly.

"*He is altogether Lovely,*" whether He chastens or caresses them, whether He reveals Himself to them, or hides Himself from them; because they know and believe that all He does is because He loves them, and desires that they should love Him.

Deal with me then, O my JESUS, as Thou willest; I will love Thee whether Thou sendest me joys or sorrows, consolations or afflictions, for I know that all comes to me from Thy most loving Heart, and that all shall be for my greater good. "*My heart is ready, O God, my heart is ready.*" My will is prepared joyfully to accept all the arrangements of Thy Providence. "*I will alway*

VIII.

"*I found Him Whom my soul loveth: I held Him, and would not let Him go.*" (Cant. iii. 4.)

SUCH should be the language of the Spouse of JESUS, as He gives Himself to her in the Most Holy Sacrament. Depart from me all ye creatures in whom I once took such delight: I loved you because I was blind; but I love you no longer, nor can I ever love you as I once did, for I have found One Who is above all others, "*the Chiefest among ten thousand!*" I have now within me JESUS; He is mine and I am His, "*He has ravished my soul.*" To Him my Beloved One, my LORD and my GOD, I have given my whole being. He in His wondrous condescension has accepted me as His Own, and therefore I am no longer my own. I belong to JESUS, and shall for ever belong to JESUS, "*I held Him, and would not let Him go.*" My spirit embraces His most blessed Presence, and in His Strength, and with His Grace, I will never let Him leave me.

IX.

"*Behold I have graven thee upon the Palms of My hands; thy walls are continually before Me.*" (Isa. xlix. 16.)

HOW sweet and loving is the care of GOD for the souls whom He loves! That He may not forget them, He carries them graven in His very Hands. He declares that a mother will sooner forget her child than He will forget one of His Elect. "*Can a woman forget her sucking child? . . . . Yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget thee.*" "*Thy walls are continually before Me.*" His Eyes are ever watching over the

souls that love Him, to defend them against all the assaults of the enemy. "*With Thy favourable kindness wilt Thou defend him as with a shield.*" Above and beyond all, He so loved us, as to give His Only Begotten SON to suffer and die for us, and in His Most Blessed Sacrament to abide with us for ever! "*Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things,*" even the very Body and Blood of JESUS our LORD!

O my GOD, O infinite Goodness! Who hast so loved me, I give up myself entirely to Thee, ready and resolved to do only Thy Will; only what will please Thee. Help me, O my GOD, I pray Thee; teach me not only to know, but to do all Thy Will. Grant, O Eternal FATHER, that I may be able ever to

X.

"*Set Me as a Seal upon thy heart.*" (Cant. viii. 6.)

YES, LORD JESUS, I am Thine, consecrated to be Thine for ever! and what else can I do but to place Thee as a Seal of Love upon my heart, to close it against all other love, and to show to all that I am Thine, Thine only. But O my GOD, what canst Thou expect from me without the help of Thy Grace? I can but give Thee my poor heart to be disposed of as Thou pleasest. Behold, LORD, it is Thine unreservedly; I consecrate and devote it wholly to Thy Love. But leave it not any longer in my care, or I shall, I fear, rob Thee of it again. Most Loving GOD, Infinite Love, make me love Thee perfectly, I

Thou mayest come to me in Thy Divine Sacrament, perform one more miracle, and make me all Thou wouldest have me to be, that I may be really Thine, and Thou mine, so that I may say in Life, in Death, and in Eternity, that "*Thou art the God of my heart, and my Portion for ever.*"

XI.

"*In that day there shall be a Fountain opened to the house of David and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem for sin and for uncleanness.*" (Zech. xiii. 1.)

THE Precious Blood of JESUS CHRIST shed in the piercing of His Sacred Side, is the Fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness, foretold by the Prophet. This Fountain, opened on Mount Calvary, flows on unceasingly in the Sacrifice of the Holy Eucharist. On every Altar in the Catholic Church lies the Sacred Victim, and from His Wounds wells out the Life-giving Stream, in which each penitent soul may find its perfect cleansing.

LORD JESUS, may I who live in Thy Courts and feed at Thine Altar, receive from this Fountain ever renewed cleansing and Grace, that I may be made fit for Thy Love. O my GOD and my LORD, Thou didst institute this Sacrament that Thou mightest be loved by me. Why then is my love so cold? Thy Love for me is infinite: Thou deservest an infinite love. Thou offerest Thyself daily in Sacrifice for me: I ought to sacrifice myself wholly for Thee. LORD, I long to love Thee as I ought, with all my heart, and mind, and strength. Help me, O my JESUS, so to love Thee, above and beyond all things. Cleanse my love in this precious Fountain, from

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, and make it worthy
ıe acceptance, Who
t die for love of
and didst shed all
Blood to save me!
ɔn.

XII.

*Whilst we are at
s in the body, we are
nt from the Lord.*"
'or. v. 6.)

ULS who in this life
love only GOD, are
Pilgrims, destined
ecome the Brides of
King of Heaven.
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y know, indeed, that
· Beloved is ever
ent in the Blessed
ament of the Altar,
He is, as it were,
len by a Veil, and
not show Himself.
His splendour, but yet not displaying Himself openly. Still these souls live contented, uniting themselves to the Will of their LORD, Who keeps them in exile and away from Himself; but at the same time they cannot but sigh to see Him Face to face without a Veil between.

When some ray of Divine Goodness, or some glimpse of the Love of GOD, shines out on these souls, they long to be dissolved, they pine away for Him. What then will be their joy when the clouds shall disperse, and the Gates shall open, and the covering shall be taken from their eyes, and the Countenance of their Beloved shall appear without a Veil, so that in the clear Light of the Eternal Day they shall look upon His Beauty, His Goodness,

when I shall enter Thy Eternal Tabernacles? O Beloved of my soul, my JESUS, my Treasure, my Love, my GOD, my All, when will come that happy moment, when leaving this earth, I shall be all united to Thee! I know that I do not deserve such happiness; but I believe in Thy Love, and Thy Infinite Goodness, and therefore I hope that Thou wilt one day bring me to join those happy souls, who, being wholly absorbed in Thee love Thee, and will love Thee with a perfect love through all Eternity.

FINAL PRAYER.

VOUCHSAFE, O LORD JESUS CHRIST, with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, to pour down upon Me Thy most Holy Blessing, that I may be enabled always to love Thee, and ever to accomplish Thy Divine Will in all things. And grant, O Bread of Angels, that I may receive Thee during my life, be comforted by Thee in death, and enjoy Thee Eternally in Thy Heavenly Kingdom. Amen.

EUCHARISTIC MEDITATIONS.

(*For Perpetual Adoration.*)

I.

THE LOVE OF THE HOLY TRINITY.

THE Three Glorious Persons of the Eternal Godhead are communing together—"*Let Us make man in Our Image, after Our Likeness.*" The Everlasting Sacrifice involved in the

descension is accepted—the most wonderful Incarnation is designed—the communication of the Divine Nature Itself to the creature, about to be called into being, is decreed—the actual union of the Incarnate GOD, veiled under mysterious outward Forms, in which GOD and the creature can meet and live as one, is all planned.

Behold! the preparation for the accomplishment of their design of Love—The Priesthood is consecrated—the Altar is raised—the outward forms of the creatures are prepared—the Angel Hosts are around, waiting to adore the ineffable Mystery of Divine Love.

The HOLY SPIRIT is stirred—for the invocation has been heard—the way has been prepared for the Incarnate —He is on the Altar-Throne of Love ineffable, incomprehensible!

Within a profounder depth of the Glory unseen by mortal eyes, by any creature,—the Everlasting FATHER, the Source, the Fount of Life, of all existence, is also present—the Eternal predestination of Divine Love, waiting only one further stage of mystery—one act of profounder condescension.

I am about to approach the Altar, where this mysterious Presence of the Ever-Blessed Adorable Trinity is before me. I kneel, I wait, my soul is hushed—the Glory approaches me—behind the Veil that moves towards me, the everlasting Godhead comes to me—the Voice speaks from out the Shrine—"*If any man love Me,*

abode with him."—The Glory overshadows me—enters into me—possesses me—The mystery of the Divine predestination is accomplished—GOD and myself are one—"*He dwelleth in me, and I in Him.*"

II.

THE LOVE OF THE INCARNATION.

BEHOLD, GOD in Himself perfect, needing nothing—the Fulness of joy, and rest, and power, and wisdom. But GOD is Love, perfect Love—and Love longs to bless, and to be blessed in blessing—Love forms the Creation that He may live in blessing the creatures. The most perfect blessing is union—to unite Himself with the creature He would bless is the most perfect blessing—Eternal Love wills this union to complete its work of blessing. His "*delight is to be with the sons of men*"—and to "*dwell in the habitable parts of the earth.*"

Behold the inner chamber where Mary kneels in fervent adoring love—her sanctity the work of Divine Love within her—her body's Virgin purity—the perfectness of the indwelling of the HOLY GHOST—where Love has made a Shrine for the New Creation, which shall be the completeness of the union between GOD and Man. The overshadowing of the Power of the Highest—the mysterious Conception—the springing up of the unborn Life forming of the pure consecrated flesh and blood by the secret Hand of GOD—the Sacred Soul uniting Itself to the Holy Body—the Perfect Hypostatic Union. Righteousness and Peace have kissed each other — Heaven and Earth have met — the Life of the Incarnate has begun in the completed union of a new

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development of Divine Love.

Behold the Altars of the Catholic Church—the multitudes around them, adoring, drawn together by the one desire, the one yearning cry for union with GOD—the Sacred Elements, the intervening medium—they lie on the Altar—Heaven is watching over them—the Creative Words are spoken—He is here—the Same that in Mary's womb knit the Manhood to Himself—He is come to extend this mysterious Union—the Same Life—the Same Love. He seeks me—He seeks all as one—and with the Same Flesh and the Same Blood, He unites me to Himself—"*I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the*

III.

THE TREE OF LIFE IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN.

"*THE Lord God planted a Garden eastward in Eden*"—the earthly Paradise—the abode of unfallen man—"*And there He put the man whom He had formed*"—formed in His own Image—perfect in beauty of mind and body—endued with the Gift of immortality—and a Divine Life preventing Death. "*And out of the ground made the Lord God to grow every tree that is pleasant to the sight, and good for food*"—all that was needful to nourish the natural life of man—all that was beautiful to please his senses in their innocence.

"*The Tree of Life also in the midst of the Garden*"—a true Tree—giving Life—sacramentally

ening life—warding off decay, old age and death—developing Grace into Glory, as the bud develops into the blossom.

Man sinned—fell from GOD—lost Grace, and Immortality, and the hope of Glory—became unfit to eat of the Tree of Life and live for ever—GOD closed the way of the Tree of Life against man, He "*placed at the East of the Garden of Eden, Cherubims, and a flaming sword, which turned every way to keep the way of the Tree of Life.*"

IV.

THE TREE OF LIFE IN THE CHURCH.

"*THE Tree of Life in the midst of the Garden*"—JESUS CHRIST "*in the midst of the Seven Candlesticks*" the Life Itself—the Source of Life—Who "*giveth Life unto the world*"—the "*True Vine*" Whose "*leaves are for the healing of the nations*"—"*Thou hast the Words of Eternal Life*"—fruits of Grace, rich and manifold, eaten with delight—Whose "*Flesh is meat indeed*"—Whose "*Blood is drink indeed.*"

"*The Tree of Life*"—the Cross in the midst of Mount Calvary—JESUS "*bare our sins in His own Body on the Tree*"—"*I will go up to the Palm Tree, I will lay hold of the boughs thereof*" by the nails that pierced the Sacred Hands and Feet.

"*The Tree of Life*"—the Holy Eucharist, the Centre of the Worship of the Church—JESUS CHRIST Himself veiled in mystery—imparting Supernatural life to the soul—Eternal Life to the body—sustaining the same life—"*He that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me*"—making life long—"*even for ever and ever*"—vigorous—"they will go from strength to strength"—

healthful—"*young and lusty as an Eagle*"—bright and joyous—"*Corn shall make the young men cheerful, and New Wine the maids.*"

V.

THE TREE OF LIFE IN THE HOLY CITY.

"*IN the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the River, was there the Tree of Life*"—one City—one River—and "*on either side of it*"—"*the Tree of Life*"—JESUS on this side in the Blessed Sacrament,—JESUS on that side in His Glory.

On this side JESUS, "*the Tree of Life,*" the Heavenly Food of man on earth—"*The way of the Tree of Life,*" once guarded by the flaming sword of the Cherubim, now open to all—Angels rejoicing as weary multitudes enter in—"*The Spirit and the Bride say, Come*"—and JESUS Himself is calling—"*Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will refresh you.*"

On that side, JESUS "*the Tree of Life*"—the Beatific Vision—"*the Lamb in the midst of the Throne,*" the Centre of the Heavenly Worship—the longed for Unveiling at the end of life—the Reward of victory over sin and temptation, "*to him that overcometh will I give to eat of the Tree of Life*"—the "*Tree of Life*" a memorial of Eden and of the Sacramental feeding of the Church on earth—"*to eat of the Tree of Life,*" the consummation of the mystic union of the soul with GOD—life from Life, the complete and ever-fresh satisfaction of the whole

ing on His Beauty, His Love, His Wisdom,—on Himself.

VI.

THE SACRIFICE OF ISAAC.

MOUNT Moriah—the place of Vision and Adoration—where GOD made Himself known through visible forms—the site of the Temple—the scene of the mysteries of Calvary—Behold Abraham and Isaac approaching the summit of the hill, "*they went both of them together*," —the Love of the FATHER, "*He spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all*," the perfect submission of the SON—"*Lo, I come to do Thy Will, O God*"—"*He became obedient unto death.*"

The Sacrifice of Isaac, a type of Eucharistic Worship—"*I and the lad will go yonder and worship*"—the image of the offering of the Sacred Humanity of JESUS—the actual form of the Inward Part of the Holy Eucharist—the Victim wearing our nature—Bone of our bone—Flesh of our flesh—*a Body hast Thou prepared Me*"—the Human Soul of JESUS,—the Heart of JESUS, the Body of JESUS, the Blood of JESUS "*laid on the Altar*"—offered "*upon the Wood*"—the perfect oblation of Human Nature itself united to the Word—the Victim promised by GOD—the Child wondrously given, to be given back—I see Thee, the Promised One, with the eye of faith, beneath the Sacramental Veils—the outline of Thy Human Form—offering Thyself to the FATHER.

The Sacrifice of Isaac foreshadowing the Eucharistic Oblation, a Living Sacrifice. The Priest draws near—the Altar is prepared—the Oblation laid upon it—"*he took the fire in his hand, and a knife*"—the Priest in-

vokes the Fire which JESUS came to send upon the earth, the HOLY SPIRIT—the HOLY SPIRIT descending, sanctifies the Elements—he takes the knife—the Word of GOD—the Sacred Words of Institution—"THIS IS MY BODY"—"THIS IS MY BLOOD."—There is no dying—JESUS lives in the Eucharistic Offering—"*Christ being raised from the dead, dieth no more*"—it is the Offering of the Living CHRIST, the Risen CHRIST, the Glorified CHRIST.

The Sacrifice of Isaac representing the Eucharistic Immolation, a Living Sacrifice, but a Mystic Death. Isaac was in a figure received from the dead—the Holy Eucharist is a Mystic Death—Behold the showing of the Death of CHRIST—the Bread broken, the Wine poured out—the Priest bending over the Altar — he stretches forth his hand—all but the Death — the Death shown, its Merits applied, its circumstances recalled—the Same Will by which the Winepress was trodden alone, is put forth "*by the Which Will we are sanctified through the Offering of the Body of Jesus Christ once for all.*"

The Sacrifice of Isaac prefiguring the all-prevailing nature of the Bloodless Offering—the Act of calling down Blessings from above—"*in blessing I will bless thee*"—Heavenly Graces, plenteousness of temporal benefits—the Offering of Life, the pleading of Death in One Mystery.—May I ever plead this Living Sacrifice, and show this Mystic Death before the Throne of Mercy, so as to receive

and know the Power of Thy Resurrection!

VII.

THE BURNING BUSH.

MOSES, a simple shepherd—in the heart of the desert—leading his flock into the high ground—girt about with mountains.—Pharaoh's Court, its luxuries, its pleasures, its promises, all renounced—as, faithful to the drawings of GOD, "*seeing Him Who is invisible*," he has esteemed "*the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of Egypt.*"

The Vision of the Invisible One at the commencement of his Mission—to be to Moses an enduring Manifestation—"*behold the Bush burned with fire, and the Bush was not consumed*"—"*and Moses said, I will turn aside to see this great sight*"—he approaches, his eye beholds the Fire,—his astonished ear hears the Voice of GOD "*out of the midst of the Bush*"—a Miracle and a Mystery!—GOD is present, and he must come near with awe, "*put off thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground.*"

The Vision, a type of the Divine Presence in the Holy Eucharist—GOD present in the Blessed Sacrament—JESUS in His Personal Presence, comes down to deliver His people from their affliction—JESUS present as the Word made Flesh, inseparably united with the FATHER and the HOLY SPIRIT—"*I am the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob*"—the Threefold Name of the Triune GOD,—through CHRIST "*in the midst*" of the Sacrament, there is an accompanying Presence of the Other Divine Persons—"WE will come unto him, and

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make OUR ***abode with him.***"—"***The Bush burned with fire, and the Bush was not consumed***"—The Presence of Godhead under created forms—the union of the Fire with the unburnt Bush — their conjunction without the destruction of the leaves and branches—the Bush remaining though each leaf and spray was clothed with living Fire.—The Mystery—GOD revealing Himself through a material object — the least worthy of His Presence—least capable of enduring It—the Bush burnt but not consumed—The image of the Eucharistic Presence—the outward forms remaining yet GOD "*a consuming Fire*" has taken up His abode "*in the midst,*"—commonest substances become the vehicles of the Presence

side"—abstraction from outward things — absorbed contemplation of Heavenly Mysteries.—"*Put off thy shoes*"—reverence, awe, subjection — putting away stains of evil, of earthliness.—"*And Moses hid his face*"—no scrutiny of the mode of the Mystery—no presumptuous gazing into things hidden—but a fearing "*to look upon God.*"

"*The place whereon thou standest is holy ground*"—the Holy Eucharist a Source of sacredness even to places — the Church's care, guarding, and restricting the Celebration of the Mysteries—"*let us have Grace whereby we may serve God acceptably with reverence and godly fear; for, our God is a consuming Fire.*"

VIII.

commanded by GOD—A Sacrifice of praise, the chosen lamb was roasted in the fire—A Sacrifice of propitiation, the blood of the victim was shed—A Sacrifice of the Covenant of peace, the flesh was eaten—A Sacrifice and Feast,—offered for all, offered by all—through its significance of wondrous efficacy delivering from death.—The land of Egypt ringing with a bitter cry—the Angel of death relentlessly doing his work, from house to house—yet turning away from the threshold which has the blood upon the lintel.

JESUS the True Paschal Lamb, giving value to the Type—now really offered in the Holy Eucharist—offered for all,—not only slain but our Advocate with the FATHER.—At every Altar the Blood of Sprinkling pleads—the Blood upon the lintel and the door-posts, the Blood of the Cross, crying for deliverance. JESUS in the Holy Eucharist, the Substitute for those preserved alive; showing His Death as a Vicarious Sacrifice—Each house preserving as a sacred seal, the crimson stain upon its portal,—the representation of the ceaseless pleading of the Precious Blood in the Mystery of the Altar—the Bread broken, the Blood poured out, the destroying Angel shrinking back from the Blood of the Atonement.

The first Passover, the night before the deliverance was completed—the First Eucharist offered the night before the Passion, before the actual Redemption was finished.—The Passover, the annual memorial of the deliverance from Egypt—the Holy Eucharist a perpetual Memorial of the Redemption of the world—"*Do this in remembrance of Me.*"—A Memorial before the Eyes of the FA-

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THER—before the Angels gazing on, and desiring to look into the Mystery—before us, before whose eyes JESUS CHRIST is thus set forth again evidently crucified amongst us.

Thus within the Home of the Church I plead anew the Mystery of the Cross and Passion—the Blood of JESUS, the Death of JESUS, as my one shelter from Divine Wrath—I plead anew the Death of JESUS with all the gladness of a Eucharist for my Redemption.

O Lamb of GOD, spotless, meek, patient, my Advocate with the FATHER, apply again and again to me in Eucharistic Mystery the Merits of Thy Blood-shedding—through the night of this world protect me by Thy Precious Blood—in the hour of my ments, the Destroying Angel may pass over me and smite me not!

IX.

THE PASCHAL FEAST.

THE preparations for eating the Paschal Lamb—its blood first sprinkled on the lintel of the door—the soul cleansed through the Precious Blood of JESUS, before Communion, each house had the same mark—each soul separately cleansed—the Blood of the Lamb marked upon each.—"*Ye shall eat it with your loins girded*"—in a state of purity and innocence and readiness for service—"*bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ.*" "*Your shoes on your feet*"—as pilgrims—"*having a desire to depart and be with Christ*"—ready through

trial—as having yet a thorny path to travel.—"*Your staff in your hand,*" taking up our Cross daily in perfect conformity to the Will of GOD, loving holy discipline and faithful in our special charge. "*Ye shall eat it in haste,*" with eagerness for spiritual advancement, as with an onward movement, going "*from strength to strength,*" towards the Heavenly Country.—"*With bitter herbs,*" with fasting and mortification — "*With unleavened bread*" "*of sincerity and truth.*"

Eating the Paschal Lamb, feasting upon a sacrifice — eating the Blessed Sacrament, a means of sharing in the Merits of the Sacrifice of the Cross—a means of perfect union with JESUS—of gaining His Innocence, Meekness, Patience, Love, feeding on Him Who knew no sin, Who was led as a Lamb to the slaughter.

Eating the Paschal Lamb, a bond of union among the Israelites—the Blessed Sacrament a principle of union amongst Christians—"*We being many are one Bread, and one Body, for we are all partakers of that One Bread*" — union with JESUS, union with one another,—sealing to us, all the blessings of the Covenant of Grace.

Eating the Paschal Lamb, a necessity for life amongst the Israelites—the Blessed Sacrament necessary for salvation, necessary for us as an act of obedience to the dying command of JESUS, as a means of life and grace, sustaining us on our way—"*Let nothing remain until the morning*" lest it should be profaned by the Egyptians — carefulness and reverence in consuming the Sacrament of the Spotless Lamb, lest It be profaned.

the Mystery seen through a glass darkly—"*in the morning*"—the Vision! —the Morning of the Resurrection—of the deliverance from death—"*then face to Face*"—Sacramental feeding *now* —*then* the Veil removed, when the journey is ended, the night past, and "*the Day breaketh.*"

X.

THE HEAVENLY MANNA.

PREPARATION for receiving the Heavenly Manna — leaving Egypt, forsaking sin—going forth from their tents, putting aside cares or distractions — all earthly food left in dependance upon GOD alone—day by day going forth. "*In the morning*" before "*the sun waxed hot*" — the soul calm, undisturbed, fresh—no *host*," the dew of Grace —the descent of the Spirit fitting the soul for the Divine Gift—The dew as a shining linen covering receiving the Manna, protecting it from the stains of the earth—the soul with holy dispositions of Grace, becoming a fit receptacle for the Bread of Life.

"*It is Manna!*" the wonder, as the soul gazes upon the mystery—the felt inability fully to grasp the Eucharistic Mystery—the consciousness of depths upon depths within It beyond our powers of thought —"*the unsearchable riches of Christ.*"

"*Then ye shall see the Glory of God*" — the Holy Eucharist a mirror of the Divine Perfections—the Power, Wisdom, Love of GOD—*The Sacrament like Manna*, with hidden sweetness

Body" — "*this is My Blood*" — investing the creatures of bread and wine with new properties of Life and Grace, making them to become Angels' Food through the descent of the Hidden Life of Godhead.— *The Sacrament like Manna*, suiting each taste and spiritual need. — *The Sacrament like Manna*, Fountain of health and strength, "*not one feeble person among their tribes*," — test of sincerity, guarded and hedged round by laws— Companion of life—daily repeated Mystery—daily Bread—not measured by place or quantity, but each fragment communicating the Living CHRIST.

The Sacrament like Manna, the secret of perseverance and courage against the foes of the Wilderness—received through life—received in death—within the sound of the swelling of [illegible] was the last feeding on the hidden Mystery.

The Manna ceasing—the feeding on "*the old corn of the land*"—Angels' Food from the first—eating of the Fruit of the Land—the Type and Mystery withdrawn in the Heavenly Canaan, and the soul satisfied by the "*old Corn of the Land*" — the Vision of GOD—the Fruition and Possession of GOD Himself.

XI.

THE REFRESHMENT OF ELIJAH.

"*HE arose and went for his life*" into the wilderness—the soul flying from temptation — seeking safety in seclusion—he "*sat down under a juniper tree*" —cast himself down— — beneath the Tree— the Cross—"*I sat down under His Shadow*"— shunning one death, he sought another—the new desiring to be "[illegible]

gether in the likeness His Death."

Elijah "*lay and slept*" —nature unequal to the task, unable to rise— "*An Angel touched him . . and behold there was a cake baken on the coals, and a cruse of water at his head, and he did eat and drink*" — "*I sat down under His Shadow . . . . and His Fruit was sweet to my taste*"— "*this shall be my rest for ever*"—the Blessed Eucharist the Sacrament of Perseverance, meeting the needs of the soul, renewing its inner life—staying its variableness —dispelling its desolations—repairing decays — strengthening weaknesses — giving powers of endurance—pacifying fears—The Blessed Sacrament united with the Vision of the Cross—ever perpetuating the remembrance of the Passion—

ney of Death—Elijah "*did eat and drink and laid him down again*" —an Angel touched him again and bade him "*Arise and eat, because the journey is too great for thee*" —Angels on both sides of the grave —the Blessed Sacrament the secret stay of Life Eternal—"*I laid me down and slept, and rose up again, for the Lord sustained me*"—the second title to the Resurrection—"*Whoso eateth My Flesh, and drinketh My Blood, hath Eternal Life, and I will raise him up at the Last Day.*"

The Blessed Sacrament in its enduring effects—"*thy dead shall live, together with My Dead Body shall they arise*" — the Angel's touch—"*and he awoke and arose*"—the Angel's voice—"*arise and eat*" —"*and he went in the [illegible] that meat to*

of Sacraments to the strength of the Unveiled Vision of GOD—to be sustained by that Meat for ever and ever—"*They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more . . . for the Lamb Which is in the midst of the Throne shall feed them, and lead them unto Living Fountains of Waters.*"

XII.

THE LIVE COAL.

THE Glory of GOD—"*the Lord sitting upon a Throne, high and lifted up*"—yet "*His Train filled the Temple*," on earth—the ministering Seraphim—the cry of praise ever going on—"*Holy, Holy, Holy*"—the shaking of things on earth, because of the exceeding Glory—the fear at the sight—at the sound—"*Woe is me*"—the felt distance of GOD—one's unworthiness to join in that high Worship—"*Woe is me, for I am silent*" (orig.) unworthy for such a Presence—the lips through which It should pass not diligently kept—the nature not throughly purged—yet the Vision of faith sustaining the soul.

The "*Live Coal*,"—the Sacramental Presence on the Altars of the Church—the earthly substance penetrated with the Presence of GOD—each particle kindled with lambent Flame—the kindled Coal as a Luminous Gem, "*the White Stone*" "*taken with the tongs from off the Altar*"—the Seraph, the Priest—"*the tongs*," faith and charity—The soul waiting in humility, self-abasement, longing desire.—The Divine Gift received—JESUS entering into the soul—He cleanses it, inflames it with His own Love—"*Lo this hath touched thy lips*"—a sense of love and union—"*thy iniquity is taken away*"—the conscience is pur[ified]

fied—"*thy sin purged*" —lesser sins forgiven through the freshened energy of contrition—ignorances and imperfections blotted out.—Fire destroys—warms—illumines,—the Eucharistic Presence destroys the old nature—banishes sadness and desolation—illumines the mind.

The Voice of GOD manifesting His Will is heard in the soul He calls to His Service—"*Whom shall I send?*"—the Touch of the Live Coal gives the power to respond—the will strengthened rises up promptly, unshrinkingly to follow all Calls, all Missions—"*then said I, Here am I, send me.*"

XIII.

THE GOING FORTH OF LOVE.

THE first state of the piness, blessedness, and peace—GOD is dwelling in the midst of them—they dwell in His Light.—Then behold their fall—GOD mourns as He now looks on them; His Heart yearns, longs for their restoration—but He looks in vain; there is no man, none to help—the creature itself cannot raise itself.

The Love of the SON of GOD,—His secret purpose to devote Himself—He resolves to enter into the very being of the creature—to take it into Himself—Himself to take the very fallen nature as His own, to suffer the everlasting curse which weighed the creature down, and by suffering take it away—and then to raise all who share that Nature, even such as I am, as part of Himself—O the unutterable love herein ma-

rs the body,—in the earth—He possesses a
mb of the Virgin Soul and Body even as
ther—He receives of I do—I cannot imagine
Flesh and Blood and how beautiful, how glo
nes—He receives a rious, how spiritual H
uman Soul—all things is—but Faith sees, en
pertaining to man's na- braces His Form, H
ure are His.—He is Stature, His Coun
orn, He grows, He be- nance—He is there
comes perfected in the this the very substa
form and stature of men of my nature for m
—His Godhead breathes, and for all this si
operates throughout His race of mine.
Human Form, as my Behold! JESUS
soul breathes and acts in LORD has appoint
my body. means, by which H
My GOD, my LORD, without leaving H
all this has been for my THER's Side, come
sake—Thou art ever liv- and be close to
ing thus—ever going before my eyes-
forth thus—Thou art where the con
thus ever coming to me! Forms of the Sa
LORD, I believe, I be- are,—there He
lieve! is come there,
may come near
—still He c

XIV.

THE END OF LOVE.

come into my
the temple of
BEHOLD, the SON of —He would
GOD at the Right self with my
Hand of the FATHER,— my flesh, He
He bears my nature still, in me!
even now, in Glory in I kneel,
Heaven—He is there in stretch fo
the same Flesh as on to Thee

Feet, Thy Hands.
ıy, LORD, but I am
ly, I cannot touch
as I am—But be-
the Spirit of Holi-
He has prepared
creatures of Bread
Wine — and they
anctified—the Same
it is in me, He over-
ows me, the Power
ıe Highest is come
ı me—Behold not
lf, LORD, not my-
—but through the
ısing Spirit I come
Thee, and receive
! — through the
e Spirit Thou comest
ıe—in the power of
Spirit we are one—
ı in me, and I in
—May the Spirit
me to this hidden
f perfect union with
!

XV.

CEASELESS OFFERING OF LOVE.

angels are around—The Lamb of GOD is there as One slain—the One perfect Sacrifice is offering Itself up—the incense of prayer is arising—The Sacred Wounds are there —What unutterable love —What ever-abounding joy among the Blessed —It is He, my LORD and my GOD still offering Himself—still for me, as for those who have gone before me—still for me now, as at the first—for my last sin, for all, for each one, for my sinful soul and body —This, O LORD, even this is my only hope, my life—if Thou wert to cease to offer up Thyself for me, I perish.

The effects of the Sacrifice — the FATHER'S Heart is stirred — the displeasure has passed away—all is Mercy—the Spirit's ministrations of Power, of Love, of Heal-

way of love everywhere —all Heaven is opened —the way into the Holiest is laid open—the Heavens ring with Joy.

O LORD, may Thy Sacrifice never cease, may Thy Intercession never fail for me—Bear me ever in Thy Heart—Write my name in the Palms of Thy Hands—Speak of me before Thy FATHER—and my offerings shall not cease if Thou wilt give me the Grace to persevere, for I would ever offer myself in Thee, Thyself in me for ever.

XVI.

THE LOVE OF THE LAST SUPPER.

S. JOHN "*was leaning on Jesus' Bosom*"—how must he have felt the Sacred Heart beat more quickly, as he lay—and almost have heard the inward yearning which was expressed in the words, "*With desire have I desired to eat this Passover with you before I suffer.*"

The Supernatural consciousness our LORD had, as He instituted the Blessed Eucharist in the Upper Chamber, of the Sufferings that awaited Him—as He brake the Bread, "*His Body broken,*" and poured out the Wine, "*His Blood shed,*" what must His feelings have been!—expressly fitting the Actions to represent to the eyes of others His own convulsed Frame, and streaming Wounds!

The knowledge our LORD had of the sins and failings which the Apostles yet possessed, —as for the first time He came so very close to them, and gave to them His Sacred Flesh to eat, and His Precious Blood to drink—how must His ineffable Purity have shrunk from the contact!—and yet He gave Himself to them—What Love thus to overlook all hind-

rances to His desire of perfect union with them!

JESUS had just knelt to wash their feet—the towel was yet moist with which He had wiped them—the Apostles were aghast with wonder and awe—What must have been the intensity of their whole look, and the feelings of their souls, as they saw Him, wonder upon wonder, stretch out His Hand with the Sacred Bread and say, "THIS IS MY BODY"—and then the Chalice and say, "THIS IS MY BLOOD."

How must GOD the FATHER and the whole Company of Heaven have watched as the Incarnate SON instituted this Communion between GOD and the creature—the first contact of the Divine Heaven, and penetrated the FATHER'S Heart!

XVII.

THE SACRIFICE.

THE Holy Altar, Mount Calvary—the Priest going up—the Ascent of JESUS—the time, the Dread Oblation—"*Sacrifice and offering Thou wouldest not, but a Body hast Thou prepared Me.*"

The SON offering Himself anew to the FATHER—GOD to GOD—the greatness of the Act—the True Melchisedec bringing forth Bread and Wine—the earthly mode of the Eternal Priesthood—the words "THIS IS MY BODY"—"THIS IS MY BLOOD"—the Passion renewed not by sin or suffering, but by a

of His Love in some Him I have "*access by*
of His appointment *One Spirit*" unto Thee.
the Bow shall be in —In union with Thee,
cloud, and I will look O Blessed JESUS, I can
on it, that I may re- draw near to the Inner
member the Everlasting Godhead, the FATHER'S
Covenant." — Heavenly Throne.
FATHER, look upon the Beneath the Sacra-
Face of Thine Anointed, mental Veils, JESUS is
and let Thine Anger pleading for me—hidden
cease from us!—The Springs of Grace out of
BODY in the Paten, the the infinite Ocean of
BLOOD in the Chalice, Merit from the Finished
separated—the Mystic Sacrifice are opened upon
Death—the Lamb as it the Church, upon the
had been slain, yet a liv- living and the dead—
ing Sacrifice. upon myself—my inten-
The Vision of Calvary tions—upon all.—FA-
blends with the Vision THER, "*look upon the*
in the Heavenly Courts *Face of Thine Anointed*"
—JESUS is the Victim, —This is Thy "*Son in*
the infinite Offering of *Whom Thou art well*
praise and adoration,— *pleased*"—"*the Blood of*
the infinite Tribute of *Sprinkling that speaketh*
thanksgiving and joy,— *better things than that of*
the infinite Treasure of *Abel*"—the Body which
Grace and blessing,—the once hung upon the Tree
infinite Source of par- —Gethsemane—Calva-
don and propitiation.— ry—the Five Wounds—
O Heavenly FATHER, I the All-availing Death
can now approach Thee —all I bring before Thee
"*through a new and Liv-* In spirit with the Ma
ing Way"—I can "*enter* dalen, S. John, a
into the Holiest by the Blessed Mary—with
Blood of Jesus"—by nitence, love and pu

I would ever assist in offering this Oblation —Bestow on me some fruits from this showing forth of my LORD'S Death—deeper love for Him—closer union with Him—and in Him the entire offering of myself to Thee, O my FATHER, to Thy Honour and Glory!

XVIII.

THE FRAGRANCE OF THE SACRIFICE.

"*THE Sacrifice of Sweet Savour*"—the especial delight of GOD—upon which He gazed with satisfaction —more acceptable than others—distant from the thought of sin or the

ing out anew upon the redeemed creation—The Flood past away—the earth cleansed—the Ark resting—the smoke of the Sacrifice ascending, "*God smelled a sweet savour*"—The Egypt-of sin left—the Baptismal waters crossed—the Covenant established—the Sacrifice of Sweet Savour, the offering of a ransomed people rises up before the FATHER'S Face—is inhaled as a sweet fragrance, a gratifying Oblation before the Throne of Heaven. —GOD and the creature resting—a mutual rest —a holy fellowship—the joy of accepting, and of being accepted.

JESUS the only Sacrifice of Sweet Savour

Eucharistic Sacrifice—the Daily Oblation—"*then shall the Offering . . . be pleasant unto the Lord*"—"*and in every place Incense shall be offered unto My Name and a Pure Offering.*"

The Holy Eucharist, the Sacrifice of Sweet Savour in the New Covenant—the pleading of the Cross without its shame and suffering—the Object of unmixed delight to the FATHER—"*This is My Beloved Son*"—not now Wounded and Bleeding, but in His Mediatorial Glory—"*We give Thee thanks for Thy Great Glory,*"—"*we praise Thee, we bless Thee, we glorify Thee*"—Thus alone can we worthily worship Thee—the Eucharistic Offering, the highest Act of Adoration—fulfilling highest ends of Sacrifice—beyond all prayer or propitiation. We rejoice in the thought of Thy Joy, simply longing to please Thee.

The FATHER
the Perfect Obl
His Only-begot
—the Spotless
"*the Lord sm*
Sweet Savour"—
tends His Look
to all united wit
in this Sacrifice
—"*He hath*
accepted in the
—having "*put*
New Man" we d
for the FATHE
ing—vested with
partaking of t
ture "*the goo*
ment."

O Heavenly
accept me wit
clothed with Hi
—"*See, the sme*
Son is as the sm
field which the L
blessed"—accep
newed dedicatio
self, in union
Presentation of
of Thy Love,
Him passing
borne aloft in
Inner Presence
we present mar
an offering of
smelling sa

sacrifice acceptable, and well-pleasing" unto Thee.

XIX.

THE WORSHIP OF LOVE.

WE are around Thine Altar—we kneel, we wait—Thou art above in Heaven—but Thou knowest no limit, no bound—Thou art not as we are—Thou art *in* our nature, but Thou art above all nature—Thou hast a Presence Supernatural—Thou canst be where Thou wilt;—when Thou wilt—and Thou willest to be with Thine own on earth.—And Thou hast ordained the means—it is Thy Voice, yea, they are Thy own Words—"THIS IS MY BODY"—"THIS IS MY BLOOD."

LORD,—It is Thyself!—Thou hast made Thyself present!—How Thou movest, LORD, how Thou comest—how Thou art laid here on the Altar, I know not—LORD, *I believe!*—A Faith Divine Thou dost give—for Thy Spirit by Which Thou art present, gives the Faith by which Thou art seen—Before Thee I bow all my faculties, and thoughts, and movements of my soul and body—all within me worships Thee, my LORD, and my GOD!

Behold heaven and earth are one—GOD and the creatures are reconciled—Righteousness and unrighteousness have kissed each other—I in Thee and Thou in me art one—the great Act of Thy Love unites with the love Thou hast kindled in me—

The true spirit of the worship of Love descends from above—the worship of GOD descends from GOD—JESUS stands before the FATHER, adoring Him—the Eternal SON in His Divine Humanity worshipping—His Hands are uplifted—His Face bent upwards,—His Soul intently rapt in adoration.

The Angels in their nine Orders, each surpassing the other in Brightness, in Intelligence, in Beauty of exceeding Holiness—each perfect in their separate Gifts—with wings of "*face and with twain*" they "*covered*" their Light — "*with twain*" they "*covered*" their "*feet*"—motionless, intently fixed with rapture — silent, fervent they bow prostrate before the Incomprehensible, Whom none can approach unto.

The Blessed Saints of all ages are around the Throne—entranced in adoration as the Holy Sacrifice is being offered—At their feet I would lie and with them adore—And when I leave the Altar I would still be in union with those "*who rest not day and night, saying Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, Which was, and is, and is to come.*"

XX.

THE REPOSE OF LOVE

ALL is stillness aroun —the stillness the Presence of God— Be still my soul—m heart be hushed, for th LORD hath entered int me—He is within m secret being—The LOR of Heaven and earth lying in my heart— am His Shrine—He h come with all His Grace and Virtues, and Powe and Love—In reveren let every thought of min every faculty adore Hi —LORD, I cannot s Thee, I cannot feel Th —but I know that Th art mine—I cannot lo Thee as I would lo Thee, yet abide with m LORD!—for the shado of the evening of m days hasten on—I g forth full of blessing- it is not myself, bu Thou that goest forth i me—I have all—I tas that Thou art gracio —All praise to The O my GOD!

The Love of the Eternal FATHER has here found its repose — He sent His Only-begotten SON forth to become Man, to toil, to suffer, to die—He drew to Him all who would be saved —He gave them to Him to bless at the cost of His life—A faithful few seek Him—they find Him here on His Altar, at the Feast of Love— they become One with Him for ever—and the FATHER'S Heart rejoices in bringing back His banished ones—and finds rest.

The Love of the Eternal Spirit has here found its repose—He came forth to perfect creation —He found none in whom the fulness of His Creative Energy could work — He rested on Mary, and in her found a Shrine where He could accomplish His desire— He rested on the Holy Child and rejoiced in His Birth—He yearns *to pour forth His gifts—* the Grace of the New Creation on those whom the FATHER calls back to Himself—Here, in the Presence of JESUS on His Altar Throne—in the Communion of His Life to His Elect, is His purpose fulfilled — He sees the growing work in me,—in all—as each comes and feeds, and lives a new life—CHRIST in each—the Very Life of GOD, the perfect Creation multiplies—and in the vast Communion of the Saints He Whose delight is to be with the sons of men, finds rest.

The Love of the Eternal SON has here found its repose — He gave Himself, to suffer, only that His own might receive Him—might rejoice in His great Salvation—Here His Sacrifice of Himself finds its purpose accomplished—as the objects of His Love and Care respond, His Heart is satisfied—His yearning Soul finds rest.

O JESU, I would indeed be Thine—I am only Thine—For Thee Alone would I live—As Thou hast given Thyself, Spirit, Soul, and Body, for me, so would I give myself, my spirit, my soul, and my body to Thee—where Thou goest I would go—where Thou abidest I would abide—Rest Thou in my Bosom—and I would rest in Thee for ever!

XXI.

THE LOVE OF THE INNER LIFE.

THE Presence of JESUS is in the depths of my soul—Where art Thou, LORD?—Let me feel Thee, let me be sensible of Thy Presence—of Thy movements—of Thy work of Love within me—O do Thou reveal Thyself to me—impress on my senses, my impulses, my imagination Thy awful sanctity—Make me to live in fear and love, and wonder, and ecstasy at the thought o Thy having come to me Thy Handmaiden—s sinful, but yet still Thine —All the good in me i Thine—all the evil i me is pardoned by The —Let me walk ever i awe, in a blessed still ness of recollection, in sweet consciousness of blissful union with Thee holy and undefiled—

O GOD, my GOD when Thou comest to b seen of me, what wil Thou then be? how lovely!—how mysteri ous the feeling that Thou wilt then be seen, and known, and felt within me—that I shall then see Thee, before Whom I now lie prostrate with my whole being—C CHRIST, LORD, keep me from any thought of evil or doubt, or fear—for I am Thine, sealed up, "*A garden enclosed is My* Sister, My *Spouse!*"

There is no fear in love —sin has been cleans

away — mercy has rejoiced against judgment —GOD sees in me only His Beloved SON—all my care is cast on Him —The FATHER drew me and gave me to His SON —the SON has received me and bound me to Himself—His Spirit sent forth for me has come to inspire this life in me—Can there be cause for fear?

"*He that dwelleth in Love dwelleth in God, and God in him*"—Other Graces tend to perfect me—Purity makes me like to GOD—Patience conforms me to the Will of GOD—Meekness is the following of CHRIST—Self-denial is the life of the Cross—Humility is the sure preparation for the perfect life of Grace —But Love preserves unbroken the union with GOD—Love is the keeping of all the Commandments—Love is the as-

me to the banqueting House, and His Banner over me was Love."

XXII.

THE LOVE OF THE HEAVENLY HOSTS.

BEHOLD the Angel Hosts descending with their King — encamping round the Altar where He lies—rapt in wondering adoration —gazing on Him, their GOD, the Source of Life and Grace infusing His own Nature into our fallen nature — Behold deputies, as it were, from the Nine Celestial Choirs adoring my LORD with me—

Angels and Archangels contemplating the fathomless Abyss of the Judgments of GOD in this strange excess of His Love,—thrilling with delight as they look upon

Principalities delighting that the poor are lifted up to a Royal dignity by participating in the Supper of the Lamb.

Virtues admiring the wonders of Divine Grace flowing from this Fount of healing—

Powers rejoicing in the Almightiness of GOD, seen in the wonders worked by such secret remedies—

Dominions ravished at the tenderness of JESUS drawing souls to Himself by this attractive force of Love—

Thrones watching with intense interest His Infinite Majesty, communicating Himself to finite intelligences in His profound condescension—

Cherubim in ecstatic joy at the Fire of Love issuing from the Sacred Heart of JESUS, and kindling the souls of His chosen ones—

Seraphim lost in the Flames of this intense ardour of devoted Love, in Which they long to be consumed—

LORD, I hear these praises of Thy Glorious Train filling our Temple as Thou visitest it—O let me unite my feeble voice to theirs — My LORD, my GOD, may I one day join in the "*Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts,*" there where it resounds everlastingly through Thy Courts above!

XXIII.

THE VIATICUM.

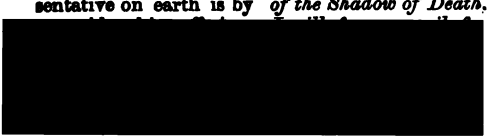
THE Mystery of death —the closing of all relations with the present world—the opening of new relations with things new, unseen, and inconceivable;—the cessation of all earthly trial, occupation, duty, pleasure, pain,—the commencement of a visible intercourse with Angels, with departed Spirits, with Almighty GOD, with

—This awful moment is at hand—dear friends watch beside me as I lie, expecting any hour may be my last—

The Angels gather round me, about my bed—they hover over me,—kneel beside me—watch the approaches of my last resting place—They are warding off the Enemy, striving with him, as he strives to make the last assault.—They are preparing to bear my soul away—The Incense is rising up—the prayers of many Saints are in the Censer in the Angel's hand—being offered for me—The Heart of GOD is moved towards me—the power of the Priesthood of the Eternal Melchisedek is above pleading for me—His representative on earth is by me, is being offered—my name is on His Lips—in His Heart—in His Wounds—He pleads for me—

See! He comes, He comes—His path is radiant with the Light of Heaven—The Priest bears Him in his hands—but He is not hidden now—the Glory of His Form, of His Face, shines forth within me—it is my LORD! The King has come in His Beauty—the Veil is taken away before the time—I see Him now, He, JESUS, is mine—He has entered into me—He is resting within me, the LORD Who conquered Hell and Death!

Behold, LORD, I am ready! "*Yea, though I walk through the Valley of the Shadow of Death.*



XXIV.

THE BEATIFIC VISION.

CLOUDS are round about the Everlasting Throne,—He Who there abides, enshrined in unapproachable Light, is hidden from me—the veil of the flesh is around me—created things encompass me about, I am as in a Prison House—But I feel the Glorious Light which is beyond—my hands, my heart stretch forth through the darkness—feeling after Him if haply I may find Him.

There has come a change—I have passed the Gates of Death—an indescribable awe is on my soul—a power irresistible bears me on, on, I know not whither, for all is mystery—Forms dim but most beautiful, most glorious grow upon my sight—and my sight is not as it was before, for I can see into secret inner principles of beauty,—into the Sources of Light, of Love, of Joy—All is profoundly still, depths beyond depths are opened everywhere, around, beneath, above—

Within me there is a change—powers of intelligence are developing in my being strangely deep and quick,—embracing all I see with a grasp, an insight unknown till now—A ravishing sense of sweetness is upon me, I taste an unutterable fulness of silent ecstasy—Oh my GOD! is it Thou at length revealed? or is it only an approach to the infinite Blessedness in which Thou art enshrined—

A light breaks in upon my soul—it is not GOD—I am communing in the Spirit with only outward visible forms—my soul compasses them, and it cannot compass GOD—But what will it be to see GOD, if these wondrous Glories, these ecstasies of unimagined

Beauty are but the Sacraments of a Glory still unveiled?

Changes indescribable are passing within me—piercing, penetrating to the very quick, as a fire searching to consume, to purge all my dross away,—faintings of unutterable desire, fears of what yet may be, or not be:—the very depths of my being untouched before, are laid bare, to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, of the thoughts and intents of the heart. —Oh my GOD!—how long?—and wilt Thou indeed at length reveal Thyself? that my purged cleansed eyes may steadfastly gaze on Thee? on Thy Face of Glory?

The outward Forms are passing away—the Veil is thinner and thinner—it has vanished—O! my GOD, it is Thou! I see Thee as Thou art! and my being is passing into Thine—is made like unto Thee—face to Face, I am beholding GOD, as a man looketh upon his Friend! and this shall be for ever and ever!

EUCHARISTIC LITANY.

LORD, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
LORD, have mercy.
OUR FATHER.

Love, with entire affection and adoring love; and may give up my whole self to Thee, and live not to myself, but only to Thee.

O Eternal FATHER, Who out of love to us didst not spare Thine Own SON, but gavest Him up for us all, Have mercy upon me,

That I may with a grateful heart, meditate on this Work of Thy exceeding Love, and commemorate it in this Sacred Mystery.

O FATHER, of infinite Wisdom, Who hast willed that Thy SON, Whom from all Eternity Thou hast begotten, Equal with Thyself, should, in time be born of a Virgin, and should be present with us in this Sacrament, in a new and wonderful manner, even to the end of the world, Have mercy upon me,

That I may never be ungrateful or unmindful for the blessings of this Thy unspeakable Grace and Love.

O FATHER, supremely Excellent, with Whom we have an Advocate, JESUS CHRIST, Who is the Propitiation for our sins, Have mercy upon me,

That through Him I may obtain from Thee, pardon and forgiveness of all my sins; for, Behold, He is the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sins of the world.

O FATHER, most mighty, Who with a loud Voice didst bear witness that JESUS is Thy Beloved SON, in Whom Thou art well pleased, Have mercy upon me,

And because of myself I am not able to please Thee, look upon the Face of Thy Christ, that through Him I may find Grace in Thy sight.

O FATHER, most bountiful, Who according to the promise of Thy most Well-Beloved SON, will

give unto us whatsoever we ask in His Name, Have mercy upon me,

That I may obtain this for which I earnestly pray; that I may never receive the Mysteries of the Body and Blood of Thy Son unworthily, nor to my condemnation.

O FATHER of Mercies, on Whom the eyes of all do wait, and Thou givest them meat in due season, Have mercy upon me,

And give me my Daily Bread, even the Living Bread Which came down from Heaven; that It may strengthen and nourish my soul unto Life Eternal.

O GOD the SON, Redeemer of the world, Who of Thine Infinite Love, for our sakes and for our Salvation didst take flesh in the most chaste Womb of Mary, and wast made in the likeness of men, Have mercy upon me,

That I may ever cherish the memory of this Thy boundless Love in Thy most Holy Incarnation, when by means of this Sacrament, Thou art born as it were in my soul.

JESU, most sweet SAVIOUR, Who hast prepared a Table before us against all them that trouble us, Have mercy upon me,

That I may fear no evil, because Thou art with me, and in this Sacrament most inwardly present in me.

JESU, most worthy of all love, Who hast said,

JESU, most Pitiful, Who hadst compassion upon the multitude when they had nothing to eat, and didst by a wonderful exercise of Thy Power, feed them all to the full, Have mercy upon me,

That I may never faint by the way, from being deprived of this Heavenly nourishment.

JESU, most Benign, Who exhortest us to receive Thee, saying, "*My Flesh is meat indeed, and My Blood is drink indeed*," Have mercy upon me,

That I may so worthily eat this Bread, and drink this Cup, that I shall hunger no more, nor die eternally.

JESU, most Sweet, Whom Zaccheus with joy received into his house; and Whom the Centurion out of reverence, did not dare to invite under his roof, Have mercy upon me,

That I may ever combine the feelings of them both, love and fear, whensoever I receive Thee into my soul.

JESU most Lowly, Who didst vouchsafe to eat with publicans and sinners, Have mercy upon me,

And vouchsafe to be the Guest of me also, sinner, and heal my soul, which is sick even unto death.

JESU, most Loving, Who before Thy Passi desiredst with desire to eat this Passover w Thy Disciples, Have mercy upon me,

That as the hart panteth after the water-bro so my soul may pant after Thee, the Living present in this Sacrament.

JESU, most Pure, Who when Thou wast to institute this Sacrament, didst first was feet of Thy Disciples, in token of the Thou requirest of us, when coming Have mercy upon me,

And wash me throughly from my wickedness, and cleanse me from my sin, that my affections and intentions may be pure, whensoever I desire to partake of Thy Sacred Banquet.

JESU most Gracious, Who hast planted this Tree of Life in the midst of the Garden of Thy Church, as a remedy for all diseases of the soul, Have mercy upon me,

That I may gather of the Fruit of Life and immortality, and that by it my youth may be renewed as the Eagle's.

JESU, most Bountiful, Who hast given Thyself to us, to be one of us, dying for us, to be our Ransom, living with us, to be our Food, and Who in Thy Kingdom wilt be our Everlasting Reward, Have mercy upon me,

That for these so great benefits, my soul may praise Thee, at all times; and that all that is within me, may ever bless Thy Holy Name.

JESU, most Tender, Who as Thou wert departing out of this world unto the FATHER, didst leave us a lasting pledge of Thy Love; instituting this Sacrament as a Memorial of Thy Death and Passion, Have mercy upon me,

That I may be always mindful of Thee, and adoring Thine ineffable Power, Wisdom, and Goodness, may never forget all Thy Benefits to me.

JESU, most meek, Who at Thy Last Supper, wouldest not shut out Judas from the company of the Disciples, nor even from Thy Table, Have

a Victim upon the Altar of the Cross; Good Shepherd, Who didst lay down Thy Life for Thy sheep, and dost feed them with Thy Very Body and Blood, Have mercy upon me,

And though I have gone astray as a sheep that was lost, seek out Thy servant, and bear me on Thy Shoulders, and feed me in the green pasture wherein Thou hast placed me.

JESU, most Compassionate, Who under the form of a stranger, didst join Thyself to the Disciples going to Emmaus, and madest Thyself known to them in the breaking of Bread, Have mercy upon me,

That as I believe Thee to be truly present under these Sacramental Veils, although I see Thee not, so may I at length behold Thee with unveiled face, and may my heart while here, ever burn within me with love and longing for Thee.

O GOD the HOLY GHOST, Who by Thy Divine Power, didst effect the Mystery of the Incarnation in the Womb of the Virgin, making her in an ineffable manner fruitful, and sanctifying her, that she might be a fit receptacle for the SON of GOD, Have mercy upon us,

That I may in this Sacrament, receive the Same my Lord and my God, with pure affections and a clean heart; and may by works of holiness manifest Him openly.

Holy Trinity, One GOD, Who openest Thy Hand and fillest all things with plenteousness, Have mercy upon me,

That the Bread Which strengtheneth man's heart may be given to me to eat, and that in the strength of that Food I may walk through this wilderness, even to Thy Holy Mount.

Holy Trinity, One GOD, Who didst command the children of Israel, in memory of their deliverance from the bondage of Egypt to eat the Paschal Lamb, the type of our SAVIOUR, Have mercy upon me,

That as often as I partake of these Mysteries, I may with deepest gratitude think upon the work of our Redemption.

Holy Trinity, One GOD, Who in the Wilderness didst feed the children of Israel with Manna from Heaven, even with Angels' Food, Have mercy upon me,

That with cleansed heart, I may be fed with the True Manna, and taste and see how gracious the Lord is.

O LAMB of GOD, That takest away the sins of the world;

Grant us Thy Peace.

O Lamb of GOD, That takest away the sins of the world;

Have mercy upon us.

O CHRIST, hear us.

O Christ, graciously hear us.

LORD, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

LORD, have mercy upon us.

OUR FATHER.

Let us pray.

O GOD, Who in this wonderful Sacrament hast left us a perpetual Memorial of Thy Passion: Grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so devoutly receive the Sacred Mysteries of Thy Body and Blood, that we may ever feel within ourselves the fruit of Thy Redemption. Who livest and reignest with the FATHER, in the unity of the HOLY GHOST, ever One GOD, world without end. Amen.

ANOTHER LITANY.

LORD, have mercy,
Christ, have mercy.
LORD, have mercy.
CHRIST, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
GOD the FATHER, of Heaven,
GOD the SON, Redeemer of the world,
GOD the HOLY GHOST,
Holy Trinity, One GOD,
Living Bread, come down from Heaven,
Hidden GOD and SAVIOUR,
Corn of the Elect,
Wine, Whose fruit are Virgins,
Bread of Fatness,
Royal Dainties,
Perpetual Sacrifice,
Pure Oblation,
Lamb without spot,
[illegible] Feast,
[illegible]els,

Memorial of our Redemption,
Word made Flesh, dwelling in us,
Sacred Victim,
Chalice of Benediction,
Most adorable Sacrament,
Most holy Sacrifice,
True Propitiation for the living and the dead,
Heavenly Antidote against the poison of sin,
Most wonderful of all Miracles,
Most holy commemoration of the Passion,
Gift of transcending fulness,
Special memorial of Divine Love,
Richness of Divine Bounty,
Most August and Holy Mystery,
Medicine of Immortality,
Awful and Life-giving Sacrament,
Bread made Flesh by the Word of GOD,
Unbloody Sacrifice,
Our Feast and our Fellow-Guest,
Sweetest Banquet at which Angels minister,
Sacrament of Piety,
Bond of Charity,
Priest and Victim,
Spiritual Sweetness,
Refreshment of holy souls,
Nourishment of those who die in the LORD,
Pledge of future Glory,

Have mercy upon us.

Be merciful,
Spare us, O Lord.
Be merciful,

e lust of the flesh, from the lust of the
and the pride of life,
od Lord, *deliver us.*
h the Five Wounds of this Thy most Holy
y,
Good Lord, deliver us.
igh the shedding of Thy most precious Blood,
Good Lord, deliver us.

E sinners beseech Thee to hear us,
That Thou wouldest preserve and in-
crease in us, faith, reverence, and devotion
for this Adorable Mystery,
hat Thou wouldest bring us through a true
Confession of our sins to a frequent reception
of this Holy Sacrament,
That Thou wouldest deliver us from heresy,
perversity, and blindness of heart,
That Thou wouldest impart to us all the pre-
cious Fruits of this Holy Sacrament,
That Thou wouldest strengthen and defend
us in the hour of death by this Heavenly
Food,

We beseech Thee to hear us.

LAMB of GOD, That takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, good Lord.
Lamb of GOD, That takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of GOD, That takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy upon us.

Christ, hear us.

℣. Thou didst give them Bread from Heaven: Alleluia.

℟. Containing in itself all sweetness: Alleluia.

Let us pray.

O GOD, Who in this wonderful Sacrament hast left unto us a memorial of Thy Passion; grant us so to venerate the Sacred Mysteries of Thy Body and Blood, that we may ever feel within ourselves the fruit of Thy Redemption, Who livest and reignest in the Unity of the FATHER and the HOLY SPIRIT, GOD for ever and ever. Amen.

HYMNS.

O SAVIOUR Victim, Thine the power
To ope the portals of the sky:
When foes press on, and perils lower,
Thine aid confer, Thy strength supply.

Triunal LORD, before Thy Throne,
Thy children ceaselessly adore
The love which for their souls hath won
An endless rest on Heaven's bright shore.

" *The Tree of Life also in the midst of the Garden, and the tree of knowledge of good and evil.*" (Gen. ii. 9.)

[redacted]

For the Word of GOD had made it,
To the pure Eternal Food.
Daily Bread for Life's renewal,
To the faithful and the good.

Hard by grew the tree of knowledge,
Duty's test man's trust to try,
And give zest to mere enjoyment
By some proof of fealty:
Life to Life—of one the savour,
Death to Death—the other's bane,
Faith's obedience—with its pleasure,
Disobedience with its pain.

Eating of the tree of knowledge,
Death on Life insidious stole,
Through the body the infection
Pass'd like poison to the soul:
Yet 'twas not the fruit's corruption
Stay'd life's pulse or stopt its breath,
'Twas the soul's dark disobedience
Made that Sacrament of Death.

Eating of Life's Tree Eternal,
Makes the dying sinner whole,
Through the body Life's renewal,
Comes with healing to the soul:
Yet the body's mere fruition
Stays not death, nor stops its strife,
'Tis the soul's devout obedience
Takes the Sacrament of Life.

"*Open to* Me, My Sister, *My Love, My Dove, My Undefiled.*" (Cant. v. 2.)

I RISE from dreams of time,
And an Angel guides my feet,

To the sacred Altar Throne,
Where JESUS' Heart doth beat.

The lone Lamp softly burns,
And a wondrous silence reigns,
Only, with a low still Voice,
The Holy One complains.

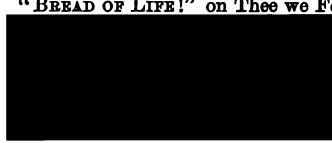
"Long, long I've waited here,
And though thou heedst not M.
The Heart of GOD'S own SON
Beats ever on for thee."

In the womb of Mary meek,
In the cradle, on the Tree;
Heart of pure, undying love,
It lived, loved, bled for me.

Ever pleading, day and night,
Thou canst not from us part,
O veiled and wondrous SON!
O Love of the Sacred Heart!

"*Christ, our Life.*" (Col. iii. 4.

LABOURING and heavy-laden
Wanting help in time of need,
Fainting by the way from hunger,
"BREAD OF LIFE!" on Thee we Fe-



ss'd with tempest, faint from sunshine,
"TREE OF LIFE!" we seek Thy shade.

n the land of cloud and shadow,
Where no human eye can see,
Light to those who sit in darkness,
"LIGHT OF LIFE!" we walk in Thee.

Strangers upon earth, and pilgrims,
Wearied with the world, and weak,
By life's many ways bewilder'd,
"PATH OF LIFE!" for Thee we seek.

Vexed with passion's hateful bondage,
Longing, struggling to be free,
Where Thy loving Banner leads us,
"PRINCE OF LIFE!" we follow Thee.

Sick of sense's vain deceivings,
Crumbling round us into dust,
Strong alone in faith's believings,
"WORD OF LIFE!" in Thee we trust.

Thou the "*Grace of Life*" supplying,
Thou the "*Crown of Life*" wilt give,
Dead to sin, and daily dying,
"LIFE OF LIFE!" in Thee we live.

"*O taste and see how gracious the Lord*
(Ps. xxxiv. 8.)

I SOUGHT Thee when my heart was
I found Thee and my hopes reviv
And all the world from me shall k
t comfort I from Thee der

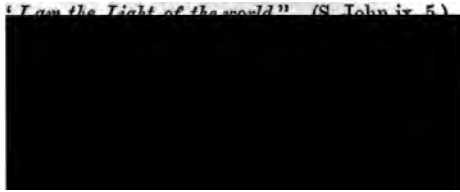
All that I needed, all and more,
Thy Presence did to me restore.

I laid my burden at Thy Feet,
My head upon Thy tender Breast,
Thy Name of Love I did repeat,
And Thou didst understand the rest;
All that I needed, all and more,
Thy Presence did to me restore.

I wept the sorrow of my heart,
And Thou mine eyes didst gently dry,
I sigh'd through fear that we must part,
But Thou didst whisper "Ever nigh:"
It was enough, I ask'd no more,
Thy Voice did all my life restore.

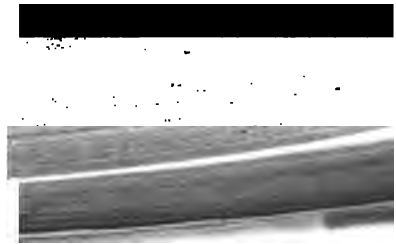
And now that life to Thee I'll give
With calmer trust and brighter joy,
In Thee, and for Thee I will live,
To do Thy Will my sole employ;
Thus most secure to part no more
With that sweet joy Thou dost restore.

'*I am the Light of the world*" (St. John ix. 5.)



"Light of the world!" Thy Beauty
Steals into every heart,
And glorifies with duty
Life's poorest, humblest part;
Thou robest in Thy splendour
The simple ways of men,
And helpest them to render
Light back to Thee again.

"Light of the world!" before Thee
Our spirits prostrate fall,
We worship, we adore Thee,
Thou Light, the Life of all;
With Thee is no forgetting
Of all Thine Hand hath made,
Thy rising hath no setting,
Thy sunshine hath no shade.

"Light of the world!" illumine
This darken'd land of Thine,
Till everything that's human
Be filled with what's Divine;
Till every tongue and nation
From sin's dominion free,
Rise in the new creation
Which springs from Love a

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